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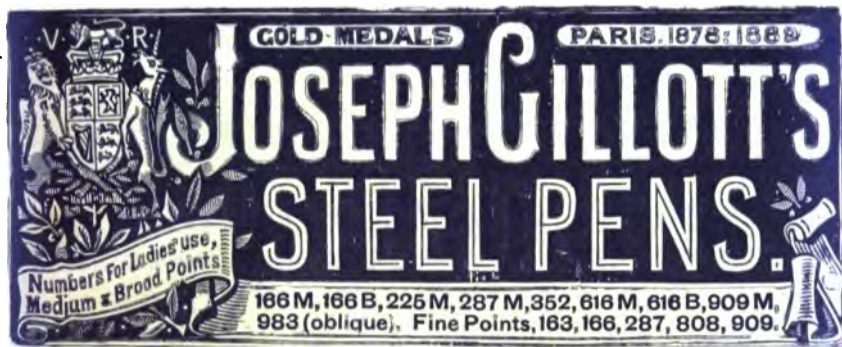
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P R E F A C E .

IN preparing the **HAND-BOOK TO BRITTANY** every endeavour has been made to render it a complete and trustworthy Guide, and to bring the information down to the present date, but should any errors or omissions be discovered, the Editor will feel obliged by notice of them being sent to him through Messrs. **W. J. ADAMS AND SONS**, 59, Fleet Street, London, or Messrs. **HENRY BLACKLOCK AND CO.**, Albert Square, Manchester, with a view to their rectification in future editions.

The present issue has been carefully revised and corrected, and is considerably enlarged by the addition of much useful information, derived from personal investigation in the course of frequent visits to Brittany, for which the proprietors are indebted to a very obliging correspondent, who is well acquainted with the country and its people, and with archaeological matters generally, and has had the goodness to place his notes at the Editor's disposal. These refer in particular to the practical remarks on Shooting and Fishing, to the account of the Gallo-Roman discoveries at Bossenno, and to the descriptions of Carnac and many other points of antiquarian interest. A special Map of the Carnac district will be found between pages 112 and 113, and, on page 132, a table of the heights of the great menhirs. The List, at the end, of Conveyances to every important point, will be found convenient for the guidance of Tourists.

INDEX.

	PAGE.		PAGE.		PAGE.
Aberludut	78	Carhaix	35, 68	Dol	86
Aberwrach	78	Carnac.....	107, 112	Douffront	50
Agon Containville	54	Carnoët	136	Douault	32
Agriculture	14	Castanec	132	Douarnenez	87, 88
Allée Couverte	64, 76, 104	Cattle	15	Duguesclin	43, 61
Anceins	93	Caulnes	66	Dukes of Brittany	38
Angers	92	Celtic Remains	21		
Anne of Brittany	45	Cesson Point.....	70	Ecclesiastical Remains	24
"Ann hini goz"	67	Challennes	92	Edict of Nantes	44
Antiquities	21	Champ des Martyrs..	48, 108, 122	Elven	101
Antiquarian Notes.....	26	Champtoce	92	Erdeven	85, 120
Arsanno	124	Champtoceau	98	Erquy	62, 70
Arthur, King	35, 73, 121	Châteaubriant	100	Essé	50
Arthur, Prince.....	39	Château Gontier	100	Etang au Duc	131
Audierne	14, 89	Châteaulin.....	69, 83, 86, 87	Etel	121
Auray	12, 43, 107, 122	Châteauneuf-du-Faou	87	Evran	64
Avalon	72	Châtaulaudren	82		
Avranches	54	Chaussey Isles	54, 58	Faou, Le	88
		Cherbourg	52	Faouet, Le	127
Bain-Lohéac	100	Chollet	92, 98	Férel	103
Barenton, Fountain of	131	Chronological Notes	26	Fénel Remains	25
Battle of the Thirties.....	43, 180	Church Architecture.....	37	Finistère	13
Band	122	Clairmont	98	Fishing	33
Bayeux	51	Climate	14	Folgoët	77
Beaumont Abbey	71	Clisson	97	Fosse, La	60
Bécheral	65	Clisson, Oliver de	43, 97	Fougerey-Longon	101
Belgon	181	Coëstatoux	119	Fougères	51
Belle Isle	99, 109	Coëtrec	72	Fréhel Cape	60, 61
Belle-Isle-en-Bégard	72, 84	Combourg	59		
Betton	65	Commanna	84	Garaye, La	64
Binic	70	Concarneau	127	Gav'r Innis	104, 112
Blavet River	124, 33	Conleau	104	Genets	54
Blois, Count of	40, 108	Conquet, Le	81	Geology	14
Bonneville, Château of	50	Corlay	69	Ghosts	30
Bosennes, Roman Villa at	115, 117	Cornouaille	13	Gilles de Bretagne.....	60
Bot Coët	123	Corseul	64	Gilles de Retz	44, 98
Bourbiac	88, 126	Costumes	81	Glomel	68
Braspars	87	Côtes du Nord.....	13	Glossary	18
Bréhat	71	Courocouno	118	Goarec	34, 68
Brest	12, 79	Coutances	53	Goulsen	78, 86
Breton Language	16	Cox Castel	72	Gourin	32, 33, 31
Brignogan	78	Crach River	115	Granville	54
Brons	63, 66	Créfaul	67	Grox	125
Bubry	129	Croesty	106	Grotte aux Fées	67
Butte de Brétil	101	Croisic	99	Guéhenno	120
Butte de César	110	Crozon	81, 85, 86	Guémené	124, 128
Butte de Hellud	111	Crubels	120	Guerno	103
Butte de Tumiac	105			Guerrande or Guérande	99
Buttes de Erimbail	51	Dahouet	70	Guillo	60
		Daoulas	86	Guilmillan	74, 84
Caen	12, 50	Deauville	50	Guingamp	11, 33, 68, 71, 82
Callac	32, 71	Des Princes	102	Guiseny	78
Camarot	81, 85, 86	Dinan	11, 62		
Canale	57	Dinant Castle	56	Hædic	99
Carentan	58	Dinard	60	Hardouinay	65

INDEX.

5

	PAGE.		PAGE.		PAGE.
Hardfeur.....	56	La Meilleraye.....	100	Maurion.....	131
Havre.....	50	La Motte Broons.....	63	Megalithic Remains.....	21
Henan.....	128	Lampaul.....	79, 84	Meilleraye, La.....	100
Hennebont.....	128	Lancieux.....	60	Melrand.....	129
Hennebont, Siege of.....	41, 124	Landaudouec.....	65	Men Brac-Sao.....	112
History of Brittany.....	74	Landerneau.....	76, 84	Men-dogan.....	127
Hoedic.....	122	Landes of Lanvaux.....	101	Men Drein.....	110
Honfeur.....	50	Landevennec.....	81, 86	Men-er-Béthual.....	111
Houat.....	122	Landivisiau.....	76	Menec.....	113
Huelgoët.....	74, 87	Lannell.....	70	Menhirs at Carnac.....	23
Hunaudaye.....	65	Lannmeur.....	72, 73	Messac.....	101
Hunting.....	32	Lannilis.....	81	Minguiars Rocks.....	58
Ile aux Moines.....	108	Lannion.....	71, 74	Moldrey.....	55
Ile Bréhat.....	71	Lan Rivoaré.....	79	Moncontour and "Pardon".....	66
Ile d'Arz.....	103	Lantic.....	70	Montafian.....	65
Ile de Batz.....	76	Lanvallé.....	62	Montauban.....	63, 131
Ile de Groix.....	125	Largouet.....	101	Mont Dol.....	57
Ile de Sein.....	90	Larret.....	79	Montfort, Earl of.....	40, 106
Ile Longue.....	85, 104	La Roche Bernard.....	103	Montfort, Countess of.....	41
Ille-et-Vilaine.....	13	La Roche Binet.....	102	Montfort-sur-Meu.....	65, 131
Ingrande.....	92	La Roche Derrien.....	71	Montreuil-sur-Ille.....	65
Interments.....	26	La Tour d'Auvergne.....	68	Mont S. Michel.....	64, 55
Is.....	88	Latz.....	115	Mont S. Michel (Carnac).....	112
Janzé.....	60	Laval.....	100	Morbihan.....	13
Jersey.....	68	Le Conquet.....	79	Morbihan, Sea of.....	103
John, King of England.....	57	L'Etang au Duc.....	131	Morgat, Caves of.....	81, 88
Josselin.....	130	Le Faouët.....	69, 128	Merlaix.....	11, 73, 84
Joyeuse Garde.....	85	Le Faou.....	80	Mortagne.....	98
Jugon.....	45	Le Fret.....	85, 86	Mortain.....	50
Kélerne.....	81, 85, 86	Le Goulet.....	80	Moustoir.....	90, 119
Kerado.....	91	Légué.....	70	Moustoir, Le.....	68
Kercado.....	113	Léhon.....	64	Mur.....	68
Kergadlon.....	79	Léhon Abbey and Castle.....	64	Muzillac.....	103
Kergonan.....	104	Le Mans.....	92	Nantes.....	12, 98, 100
Kerhuébras.....	89	Le Pallet.....	87	Napoleonville (Pontivy).....	129
Kerhuon.....	81, 85	Lesconil.....	91	Néant.....	131
Kerlaval.....	119	Lemeven.....	76, 77, 84	Nignol.....	118
Kérien.....	33, 84	Lezardrieux.....	71	Nizon.....	128
Kerisper.....	112	Léz River.....	67	Nomenos.....	37
Kerlescan.....	112	Lisleux.....	67	Nort.....	98
Kerlevenan Château.....	105	Lison.....	63	Numerals.....	20
Kerlosz.....	79, 84	Living.....	81	Oudon.....	93
Kermadoug.....	128	Locmariaer.....	23, 24, 36, 109, 110	Ouessant (Ushant).....	79
Kermario.....	112	Locmariaer.....	23, 24, 36, 109, 110	Paimboeuf.....	99
Kermorvan.....	81	Locminé.....	102, 123	Paimpol.....	70, 71
Kernascleden.....	123	Locperec.....	110	Paimpont Forest.....	129
Kerouet.....	127	Locval Mendon.....	120	Pallet, Le.....	97
Kerpenhir.....	110	Locronan.....	88	Paramé.....	59
Ker-Rohou.....	63	Logonna Quimerch.....	87	Pardons.....	29
Kersanton Quarries.....	86	Lohéac.....	12, 124	Pardon.....	12, 49
Kerscaven.....	92	Lorient.....	12, 124	Penfro.....	131
Kervilrë.....	80	Loudéac.....	67	Pen March.....	90
Kings of Brittany.....	36	Louvigny.....	61	Penthèvre, Fort.....	121
		Lower Loire.....	13	Penzes.....	74
La Brohinière.....	66, 100, 131			Péran Camp.....	67
La Fosse.....	60	Maël Festivien.....	83	Péran Gulec.....	72
La Ganterie.....	64	Malansac.....	101	Petit Mont.....	106
La Garaye.....	64	Maestroit.....	119	Physical Features.....	12
La Gouesnière-Cancalle.....	67	Mané-Kerlon (Kerlaval).....	131	Pierre-à-Bassins.....	99
La Lette.....	61	Mané-Meur.....	121	Pierres Brûlées, Champ de.....	67
La Martyre.....	85	Mané-er-Hroec.....	110		
Lambader.....	78, 84	Mané-Lud.....	111		
Lamballe.....	66	Matignon.....	61		

PAGE.	PAGE.	PAGE.
Pierres Plates.....117	Roche Bernard, La.....108	St. Michel, or Michael.....112
Pilgrimages.....29	Rochefort-en-Terre.....101	St. Nazaire.....96
Pipriac.....101	Roche Jagu.....71	St. Nicholas du Pelem.....68
Plénée-Jugon.....66	Roche Maurice.....84	St. Pair.....54
Pleneuf.....70	Rochers de Cancale.....67	St. Pierre.....121
Plestin.....73, 74	Roche-sur-Yonne.....97	St. Pol de Léon.....75
Ploucadeuc.....101	Rohan.....129	St. Quai.....70
Ploudran, Forest of.....67	Rollo.....38	St. Renan.....72
Playben.....87	Roman Occupation.....34	St. Servan.....59
Playber-Christ.....84	Roman Remains.....34, 116	St. Thegonnec.....74, 81
Plômeur.....72, 91	Rosecoff.....76	Stangala.....127
Plôrmel.....121	Rosporden.....127	Stival.....129
Plouarzel.....72, 79	Rostrenen.....68	Story-telling.....81
Ploubalanec.....90	Rosen.....50	Sucinio, Castle of.....105
Ploudalmézeau.....78, 81	Routes to Brittany.....10	Superstitions.....30
Plouénour Treaz.....78	Rumengol.....87	
Plonezeat.....76	Rundlo.....99	Table de César.....111
Plongastal.....81, 85	Rustephan.....128	Tiffanges.....96
Plougonat.....67		Tinchebray.....60
Plougonver.....92	Sablé.....99	Tombau de Guéroc.....87
Plougumelen.....169	Sardine Fishery.....125	Tombelaine.....56
Plouharnel.....118, 121	Sarzeau.....105	Tomnecq.....72
Plouhinec.....120	Savenay.....100	Torche, Rocher de la.....90
Ploumanach.....79	Scæer.....137	Torfon.....98
Plouvenez-Foray.....86	Ségre.....100	Touchee Bades.....67
Pluherlin.....101	Seln, Isle of.....90	Toulinguet.....85
Plumiliau.....122	Seven Islands.....72	Tourlaville.....63
Pointe des Espagnols.....80	Shooting.....82	Tours in Brittany.....10
Pont-aven.....127	Social Customs.....30	Traditions.....28
Pontehalsau.....124, 119	Solemes Abbey.....92	Trécesson.....121
Pontgand.....67	Sport.....32	Trégastal.....72
Pontivy.....70, 129	St. Adrian.....128	Trégorral.....71
Pont l'Abbé.....59, 92	Ste. Anne d'Auray.....107	Tréguennec.....52
Pont l'Évêque.....89	Ste. Anne Roho.....78	Tréguier.....70, 72
Pontmezon.....72	St. Aubin du Cormier.....66	Trégunc.....127
Pontorson.....85	St. Barbe.....119, 126	Tréhorentene.....121
Pontreux.....70, 71	St. Briac.....90	Trépassés Bay.....90
Pont-Scorff.....12, 121	St. Brienc.....11, 62, 70	Trioux River.....71
Porne.....99	St. Cado.....120	Trinité (La)-sur-Mer.....112
Port Brillat.....49	St. Caradec.....68	Trou Doré.....120
Port Launay.....81, 86	St. Cast.....61	Trouville.....50
Port Légré.....70	St. Christophe.....106	Tymaise.....105
Port Louis.....126	St. Eliot.....68	Tymadeuc.....127
Port Navallo.....106, 119	St. Enogat.....60	
Portrieux.....70	St. Esprit.....64	
Poullanzen.....87	St. Flacore.....126	
Prévalaye.....80	St. Georges.....92	
	St. Germain.....66	
Quéménéven.....83	St. Gildas.....108	
Questembert.....101	St. Herbot.....87	
Quiberon.....48, 107, 121	St. Hernot.....96	
Quimper.....85	St. Hilaire d'Harcouet.....51	
Quimperlé.....126	St. Jacut.....60	
Quintilly, Venus of.....122	St. Jean du Dolst.....78	
Quintin.....69	St. Jean Tremoulia.....91	
	St. Juvat.....65	
Rance River.....50, 62	St. Julien de la Côte.....67	
Radon.....12, 101	St. Lô.....68	
Régneville.....64	St. Lunaire.....69	
Religion.....37	St. Malo.....11, 68, 69	
Rennes.....11, 49, 65, 66, 121	St. Malo des Trois Fontaines.....121	
Rhuix Peninsula.....108	St. Matthew Abbey.....79, 81	
Rhiz Cœur de Lion.....89	St. Méridec.....75	
		St. Michael, or Michael.....112
		St. Nazaire.....96
		St. Nicholas du Pelem.....68
		St. Pair.....54
		St. Pierre.....121
		St. Pol de Léon.....75
		St. Quai.....70
		St. Renan.....72
		St. Servan.....59
		St. Thegonnec.....74, 81
		Stangala.....127
		Stival.....129
		Story-telling.....81
		Sucinio, Castle of.....105
		Superstitions.....30
		Table de César.....111
		Tiffanges.....96
		Tinchebray.....60
		Tombau de Guéroc.....87
		Tombelaine.....56
		Tomnecq.....72
		Torche, Rocher de la.....90
		Torfon.....98
		Touchee Bades.....67
		Toulinguet.....85
		Tourlaville.....63
		Tours in Brittany.....10
		Traditions.....28
		Trécesson.....121
		Trégastal.....72
		Trégorral.....71
		Tréguennec.....52
		Tréguier.....70, 72
		Trégunc.....127
		Tréhorentene.....121
		Trépassés Bay.....90
		Trioux River.....71
		Trinité (La)-sur-Mer.....112
		Trou Doré.....120
		Trouville.....50
		Tymaise.....105
		Tymadeuc.....127
		Ushant, or Ouessant.....79
		Uzel.....70
		Vannes.....12, 102
		Varades.....92
		Vendéan Wars.....47, 92
		Vennet.....30, 92
		Villedieu les Poëles.....53
		Villers-Bocage.....51
		Vire.....51
		Vitré.....12, 49
		Vocabulary.....21
		War of Succession.....46
		War of Religion.....46
		William the Conqueror.....38
		Writers on Brittany.....10, 21
		Ymnac.....70

CONTENTS.

INTRODUCTION.

I. Passports	page 9	XIII. Sport—Hunting, Shooting, Fishing	page 39
II. Conveyances	" 9	XIV. History of Brittany:—	
III. Sources of information	" 10	1. General View—Traditions	" 34
IV. Routes to Brittany	" 10	2. Chronological Account:—	
V. Tours in Brittany, with the principal places and objects of interest	page 11	The Roman Period; the Breton Kings; the Dukes of Brittany; Connection with Eng- land; Richard Cœur de Lion; Prince Arthur; The War of the Succession—De Blois—De Montfort; the Countess de Montfort; Intervention of England; Battle of the Thirties; Bertrand Duguesclin; Oliver de Clisson; Battle of Auray; Suc- cess of De Montfort; Treaty of Guernande; Brittany during the fifteenth century— the Penthievres; Marshal Gilles de Retz; War of the League; Anne of Brittany; Brittany in the sixteenth century; Ces- sion of Brittany to France; The Wars of Religion; Henry IV.; Edict of Nantes; Brittany in the seventeenth century; Re- vocation of the Edict of Nantes; War with England; Brittany in the eighteenth cen- tury; Dissolution of the Breton Parlia- ment; Great Fire of Rennes; Battle of St. Cast; the Vendean War; the Battle of Quiberon; Brittany in the nineteenth cen- tury; the Petite Chouannerie, present political aspect	page 36
VI. Physical features of each department ..	" 13		132
VII. Agriculture	" 14		
VIII. The Breton Language	" 16		
Glossary	" 18		
IX. Antiquities: 1, Celtic or Megalithic remains; 2, Roman remains; 3, Ecclesiastical re- mains; 4, Feudal remains	page 21		
Chronological and Antiquarian Notes ..	" 26		
Notes on Church Architecture, &c....	" 27		
X. Religion and Superstitions: Paganism; Christianity; Ceremonies; Processions; Pardons; Pilgrimages; Miracle Plays; the Priesthood	page 27		
Superstitions: Fairies; Ghosts ...	" 30		
XI. Social customs: National Music and Songs; Marriage; Funeral Rites; Sale of Hair; Costumes; Story-telling; Charlatans; the Charivari	page 30		
XII. Living	" 31		
Heights of the great Menhirs	132		
List of Dilligences to and from Railway Stations	133		

ITINERARY.

ROUTE I.—Into Brittany from Paris. Paris to Rennes by Versailles, Chartres, Le Mans, Vitré. Rennes described.....page 49

ROUTE II.—Into Brittany from Havre. Havre to Rennes by Honfleur, Lisieux, Caen, Villers, Vire, Mortain, and Fougères.....page 50

ROUTE III.—Into Brittany from Cherbourg. Cherbourg to S. Malo by S. Lô, Coutances, Granville, Avranches, Dol, Pontorson (Mont S. Michel), Cancale (oyster fishery) to S. Malo.....page 52

ROUTE IV.—Into Brittany from the Channel Islands. Channel Islands to S. Malo. Chausey Islanda, S. Malo (history, antiquities, and description), S. Servan, The Rance, Combouurg. Excursions along the coast: Dinard to Cape Fréhel, S. Lunaire, S. Briac, S. Jacut, Guildo (Gilles de Bretagne), S. Cast (battle), Cape Fréhel lighthouse. By rail from Dinard to Questembert, passing through Dinan, Caulnes, Montauban, and Ploërmel page 58

ROUTE V.—S. Malo to Rennes. 1. Through Dinan (a) by rail *via* Dol; (b) by rail *via* Dinard; (c) up the Rance. Description of Dinan: its history and antiquities, Bertrand Duguesclin. Excursions: Châteaux of Lehon, Montaslan, Hunaudaye, Jugon (Lamballe), on by diligence. 2. By rail from Caulnes, or Montreuil, Evran, Hédé, to Rennes.....page 62

ROUTE VI.—Rennes to S. Briec, by railway. Lamballe (history and description). Excursion to Montcontour (description), Pardon of S. Mathurin, "Ann hini goz." Loudéac, Mûr, Rostrenen, Carhaix (history and description), La Tour d'Auvergne. Yffiniac, S. Briec, trade with Jersey.....page 66

ROUTE VII.—S. Briec to Morlaix, by the coast; Lanleff, Paimpol, The Trégorra, Pontrieux, Lézardrieux, Trégulier, Roche Derrien, Lannion, Tonquedec: coast road; Perros-Guirec, Lanmeur, S. Jean-du-doligt, Morlaix, S. Thegonnec, Guimiliaux, Calvary.....page 70

ROUTE VIII.—Morlaix to Brest by the sea coast. S. Pol-de-Leon, Krelaker, Roscoff, Lesneven, Folgoet, and other churches. Coast scenery: Ushant, Conquet, S. Renan, S. Matthew, Brest.....page 74

ROUTE IX.—S. Briec to Brest by railway. Chatelaudren, Guingamp, Belle Isle, Morlaix, S. Thégonnec (Commanna), Landivisiau, Landerneau, Kerhuon, Brest.....page 82

ROUTE X.—Brest to Quimper. Kélerann and Châteaulin. Le Faou. Excursions to Pleyben, Huelgoët, Ménage de la Vierge, S. Herbot, Douarnenez, Quimper, S. Corentin, Audierne, Trépassés, Wrecking, Penmarch.....page 85

ROUTE XI.—Into Brittany from Paris to Nantes by Le Mans. Angers, description—Champocé, Varades, S. Florent, The Vendéans, Ancenis Chamtoceaux. Nantes described—De Montfort, Anne of Brittany, Henry IV., Carrier, Duchess de Berri. Excursions—(a) into La Vendée. Clisson, The Castle, Oliver de Clisson, Torfon, Tiffauges, Mortagne, Chollet; (b) Down the Loire, Paimbœuf, Pornic, S. Nazaire, Guerrande, Croisic, Belle Isle. Savenay; (c) Up the Erdre to Nort, La Meilleraye, &c. Also by rail on to Nantes, *via* Laval, Ségré, Château-Gonthier, and Châteaubriant.....page 92

ROUTE XII.—Rennes to Quimper. S. Anne d'Auray, Miracle Church; Auray; the Chartreuse Champ des Martyrs; Expiatory Chapel. Excursions—(a) to Locmariaker; (b) to Carnac; stone avenues; Bossenno; Quiberon (the battle), slaughter of prisoners; (c) to Baud, Quimipilly, the "Venus," Locminé, S. Columban; Hennebont, Countess of Montfort; Church; Blavet Fishing. Pontcorff, Lorient (dockyard), Salle d'Armes, Port Louis; Quimperlé, Pardon des Oiseaux, Rosporden, Concarneau (Sardine Fishery) page 107

ROUTE XIII.—Vannes to Quimper. S. Anne d'Auray; Miracle Church; Auray; the Chartreuse Champ des Martyrs; Expiatory Chapel. Excursions—(a) to Locmariaker; (b) to Carnac; stone avenues; Bossenno; Quiberon (the battle), slaughter of prisoners; (c) to Baud, Quimipilly, the "Venus," Locminé, S. Columban; Hennebont, Countess of Montfort; Church; Blavet Fishing. Pontcorff, Lorient (dockyard), Salle d'Armes, Port Louis; Quimperlé, Pardon des Oiseaux, Rosporden, Concarneau (Sardine Fishery) page 107

ROUTE XIV.—Quimper to Rennes, by road through Pontivy (Napoléonville); Scaer, Le Faouet, S. Flacré (fishing), Kernascleden, Guémené, Pontivy, Josselin Castle, Church, Combat des Trante, Ploërmel Church, Beignon, Rennes.....page 127

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Armorica with comfort and despatch, in a roomy well-cushioned first-class carriage, instead of a frowzy, lumbering diligence, or a rickety *casse-cou* of a *char-a-banc*. He may miss the music of "the bells, bells, bells," and the smacking of the whip, and the wild "*y-oup, y-oup*" of the diligence driver; but the snort of the engine will remind him that civilisation has at length, though with tardy steps, found her way into Brittany, and that dirt and discomfort will soon be things of the past. The country Hotels are rough, and scantily furnished; the traveller must bring his own soap. Without being so sanguine as to suppose that there will soon be seen in the Museum a specimen labelled "the last Breton flea," we may confidently assume that steam will do much towards the Herculean task of cleansing the country, and that here and there an Hotel may be found, at any rate on the lines of rail, tolerably free from phlebotomising intruders on the traveller's rest.

III.—SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

The present Handbook being intended for the use of passing travellers, does not profess to give more than a rapid glance at the various interesting topics connected with the country through which the tourist will pass. Volumes might be, and indeed have been, written both by French and English authors, on the History, the Archaeology, the language and literature, the manners and customs, the manufactures, commerce, and agriculture, the costumes, and other peculiarities of the "*beau pays de Bretagne*," and its inhabitants; but if our Handbook is to answer to its title, and steer clear of the ponderosity of a Guide Book, "*gravis sarcina chartæ*," we must avoid the temptation to write an encyclopædia in duodecimo, and leave our readers to revel in the stores of knowledge which other writers have provided. The principal English writers who have illustrated Brittany are Young, Costello, Hope, and Trollope, whose works should be read by every intending tourist; and much information may be gleaned from the more ephemeral writings of Louth, Weld, Jephson, Kemp, and others, who have written accounts of their little tours and vacation rambles in Brittany. But nearly all go over the same ground, and repeat the same stories, with slight variations. Those who wish to study the history of Brittany should read the work of Count Daru, in 3 vols., the old

Chronicles of Froissart and Monstrelet, and the learned works of the Abbé Manet, Cambry, or Maite Brun. Archaeologists should obtain Cayot Delandre's work on the Monuments of Morbihan, now rather antiquated. More modern works are those of Drs. Fouquet and Closmadeuc; and of René, and L. Gallez; Rosenzweig; Guyot Jomard; also the Bulletin de la Société Polymathique; all of which may be procured of M. Gallez, Rue de la Préfecture, Vannes.

There is a complete and accurate account of the curious pre-historic marks on the stones in the Morbihan in "*Sculptures Lapidaires et Signes Gravés des Dolmens dans le Morbihan*" (published at Vannes), by Dr. Closmadeuc, late President of the Morbihan Polymathic Society, and proprietor of the island of Gav'r Innis. It is now out of print.

The tourist *pur et simple* should make himself acquainted with Emile Souvestre's "*Derniers Bretons*," and the graphic sketches of Isidore Maassé, Pitre Chevalier, Hippolyte Violeau, and Alfred de Courcy. But they are rather romantic and sentimental. Those who are curious in folk-lore will read with interest the following little works:—"Contes Populaires de la Haute Bretagne;" "*Littérature orale de la Haute Bretagne*," by P. Sebillot; "*Legendes Chrétiennes de la Basse Bretagne*," by F. M. Luzel; forming a collection of highly characteristic stories, proverbs, and curious traditions, which the people are in the habit of repeating to while away the long evenings.

IV.—ROUTES TO BRITTANY.

In the old wars of which Brittany had the misfortune to be at once the battlefield and the bone of contention, victory generally inclined to the party which could first seize and hold fast the city of Rennes; and in deference to ancient custom we should be giving a judicious move to our readers if we could place them *per saltum* in that ancient town, which would at once introduce them into the heart of the country. But in order to "advance thus far into the bowels of the land," certain impediments must be first overpassed.

Imprimis, there is the British Channel, a mere ditch to some tourists, but to others a strip, however narrow, of the inevitable "*mal de mer*," a strip which goes on widening almost all the way from Dover to Weymouth, which are probably the most

easterly and westerly ports from which our readers would care to start. Accordingly, then, as a longer or as a shorter sea voyage may be thought agreeable, and dependent in some measure upon the longitude of the starting point in England, we should recommend the following routes:—

1. By one of the great continental lines to Calais or Boulogne, and Paris; thence by rail to Rennes, which reduces *cost de mer* to a minimum.

2. By Southampton steamer to Havre and Honfleur; thence by rail to Lisieux, Mezdun, Le Mans, and so to Rennes.

3. By steamer from Southampton to Cherbourg; from Cherbourg to Contances, Dol, and Rennes by rail; a highly-interesting route, and short sea passage, but involving considerable delay.

4. By steamer from Southampton to S. Malo direct, and by Southampton or Weymouth to Jersey and S. Malo; thence by rail to Rennes; probably the cheapest route, and one which would include a visit to the Channel Islands if desirable, but at the same time involving some 12 or 15 hours' sea passage, not always calm. Another route from Paris to Nantes will also be described.

V.—TOURS IN BRITTANY,

With the Principal Places and Objects of Interest.

[Fishing stations are marked (f.)]

With regard to the line of travel which the tourist had better pursue when fairly arrived in the country, we need scarcely say that the rail offers the best, and indeed the only available route for making the circuit of Brittany; for, following almost coincidentally the old diligence track along the *route Nationale*, it has fairly driven that ancient "leathern conveyency" off the road. But in order to see the country it will be necessary to make frequent halts and excursions, otherwise many of the most interesting monuments and most picturesque features of the scenery would remain unvisited.

S. Malo.—Fortifications. Hotel de Ville. Birth-place of Châteaubriand—his grave. Church and statues. British Vice-Consulate. Bathing. Excursions: 1, to Dol; cathedral, menhir. Thence to Pontorson; visit Mont St. Michel. 2, to S. Servan:

arsenal, Castle of Solidor, Cancale (its oyster beds and parks). 3, cross to Dinard by steamer: old hospice at head of bay: walk along coast to S. Lunaire, S. Briac, S. Jacut, S. Cast; lighthouse on Cape Fréhel; Castle of Guldio.

Dinan.—By steamer up the Rance; also *vid* Dinard; old gateways and fortifications, Château of Duchess Anne, Churches of S. Malo and S. Sauveur, Place and statue of Duguesclin, museum, old-fashioned houses.

Excursions: Fontainedes Eaux, Taden, La Garaye, Léhon Castle and Abbey, Basfolins lunatic asylum, château, Montañlan, Hanaudaye, through Corseul: cross of S. Esprit, menhir of S. Samson; fishing between Evran and S. Jouan de l'Isle; Jugon, lakes and old castle; Bécherel, fine views; Hédéc, old castle.

Rennes.—By rail from Cherbourg, S. Malo, Paris, &c.: Cathedral, Palais de Justice, Hotel de Ville, Le Thabor, University, Museum, and Gallery of paintings; Public Gardens; Porte Mordelaise, La Lice, old town. Excursions: Roche-aux-Fées to Ploërmel, by Montfort-sur-Meu and Plélan (Hotel du Croissant), Château of Trécesson, Montfort-sur-Meu.

St. Brieuc.—By rail, through Montauban; Broons—birthplace of Duguesclin; Jugon—good fishing; Lamballe—church. Excursion to Coast: Dahouet; Erquy; Cape Fréhel; Montcontour—castle and church; Castle of Hardouinaye; Churches: Tour de Cesson. Excursion: Binic, Ligué; Lanleff—old church; Paimpol—abbey of Beaufort; Lezardrieux—suspension bridge; Trégulier—church and cloisters; Roche-dérrien—old castle; Lannion—rocking stone Coz Castel, near Trégastel, Ploumanach, fine churches; Guer—salmon rivers, Castles of Coëtfree and Tonquedec; up river to Belle-Isle-en-Terre (f.). Or along coast by Perros-Guirec, Lanmeur, S. Jean-du-Dol (5 miles), to Morlaix.

Guingamp (f.).—Churches: Notre Dame, de Bon Secours, and de Grace; St. John; Fontaine de Plomb. River scenery; fishing: Belle-Isle en Terre (f.), Ponthou, to

Morlaix.—Curious old houses, terraced gardens, churches, fountains, quays, tobacco manufactory. Excursion: Guimiliau—church and calvary. Rail to S. Pol-de-Léon—fine churches; P...

Janbader; S. Thegonnec—fine church; Landvisiau—church; La Roche Maurice—castle and church; Landerneau—Château de la Joyeuse Garde. Excursion: to Lesneven Folgoët—fine church, coast scenery; Goulven, dolmen and church; Brignogan, the menhir of Men Marz; Abervrach; lead mines of Poul-la-Ouen and Huelgoët; Ménage de la Vierge; Cascades of St. Herbot.

Brest.—Dockyards, foundries, arsenal, fortifications, old castle, views from the heights. Excursions: to S. Rénan, menhirs of Plouarzel; Camaret; Conquet—Abbey of St. Matthew; Landevennec; Ushant; Calvary at Plougastel to Daoulas, Le Faou, Brasparts. Excursion by steamer (occasional) to Châteaulin, Crozon, and Caves of Morgat. To Châteaulin (f.) and Quimper (f.) by Rail.

Caen to Rennes, through Vire. Picturesque country, Castle. Tinchebrai; Mortain, Avranches; Mont S. Michel; Dol; Combourg; Rennes. Or by Domfront (castle); Mayenne; Laval; rail to Rennes. Or by Mortain, St. Hilaire, Louvigné, Fougères (old border castle), St. Aubin du Cormier (old border castle); Liffré, Rennes.

Paris to Rennes, by Versailles. Chartres Cathedral; Le Mans Laval Vitré, in Brittany—old castle and fortifications.

Rennes to Redon, by Bain. Fougéray—old château.

Vitré to Nantes, by La Guerche: Château-briant—old fortifications; La Melleraye—monastery; Nort; Nantes.

Nantes.—Cathedral and other churches, old castle, house where the Duchess of Berri was concealed, museum, library, quays, sardine factory. Excursions: Clisson castle, La Garenne Tiffauges, castle of Gilles de Retz; up the Erdre to Nort and La Melleraye; up the Loire, by rail, visiting Ancenis, Champtoceaux, Varades, and S. Florent, Ingrande, Chalonnes, to Angers. To S. Nazaire (by rail, by Savenay), scene of defeat of Vendéans; by river, past Indret, steam factory, Palmbeuf, small harbour. Port of Nantes: docks, great extent; Guérande, old town, salt pans. Batz: curious costumes; old church. Croisic, watering place; wild fowl. Pornic, from Nantes, by road; watering place—gay in summer. Nantes to Pontivy (lately Napoléonville), by rail and road: Savenay, Pontchâteau, "La Roche Bernard;" S. Gildas; Redon, old church, ancient Bishopric; Château

of Beaumont; thence, by voiture, to Malestroit, ruins, scene of treaty between England and France, 1343. Ploërmel: old church, statues, obelisk, Combat des Trente. Excursion: Maunon, lake (f.), Château de Loyat. Excursion: Mivole La Gacilly, and Carentoir. Josselin: fine château on River Oust, Church of Notre Dame des Ronciers. Excursion: Locminé, Church of S. Colomban, Guehenno, Calvary. Rohan, small new village. Pontivy or Napoléonville (old and new town): château, church, River Blavet (f.) Excursion: Stival fountain, Cléguerec, Megalithic remains, romantic valley, Stan-en-Ithurn.

Pontivy to Auray, rail or road: picturesque country, forest of Camors. Baud (f.): neat church, Château of Quiniply, statue. Excursion: Chapel of S. Adrien. Botcoet: old statues, by Pluvigner, to Castenec; Church of S. Nicodème.

Auray.—Fine situation, view from Belvidere on castle walls; field of battle of Auray. Excursion: Chartreuse and expiatory chapel, Champ des Martyrs, Church of S. Anne, Megalithic Monuments, Erdeven, S. Cado, and Loccal Mendon; Etel; Carnac, dolmen at Locperec. Locmariaquer, by boat, Gav'r Innis do., passing Plessis Kaer and Kerentrec; Quiberon, Rail: Fort Penthievre, Menhirs. Auray to Vannes, by S. Anne, miracle church.

Vannes.—Cathedral, Tour du Connétable, walls and gates, Museum of Société Polymathique. Excursion: Isle of Conleau, bathing place, church of S. Avé, S. Guen, Hesquéno; Roman road to Meriadec; Pierre à bassins at Coëtstal, dolmen of Er Roch. Peninsula of Rhuys: Sarzeau, Castle of Sucinio, St. Gildas, Butte de Tumiac, &c. Islets of the Morbihan, Ile d'Arz, Ile-aux-Moines, Castle of Elven. Roche Binet to Nantes, by Muzillac: battlefield; Roche-Bernard suspension bridge; Pont-château.

Pontivy to Brest, by road by Mûr, via Loudéac; Gouarec—good fishing; Le Moustoir—church; Rostrenen old church; Glomel (f.); Carhaix (f.) and Huelgoët (f.); St. Herbot (f.); Sizun; Landerneau R.

Pontivy to Quimper, by Guémené—monument to Bisson; Ploerdut; S. Tugdual; Plouray; Stud at Langonnet; Gourin (f.); Scaer—good fishing. Rosporden (f.), rail to Quimper, or by Kernascleden—church; Le Faouet—Chapels of S. Fiacre; S. Barbe—good fishing; Quimperlé—Church of S. Cross; S. Michel; coast road by Pont-Aven (f.);

rail to Concarneau—sardine fishery, aquarium, and rocking stone, Men Dogan; Quimper, capital of Finistère—cathedral. Excursions: Stangala—fishing; Châteaulin. Rail: salmon fishery; Douarnenez, Rail; Ploaré—church; Coët Bily—château; Audierne—coast scenery; Bay; Point Penmarch; Bay of Trépassées; Pont l'Abbé, Rail; Pont Croix, and La Pointe du Baz.

Vannes to Quimper, by rail by Auray; Hennebont—old castle, gateway, bridge, and viaduct; Chapel of Notre Dame du Paradis; over the Blavet (f.).

Lorient.—Docks and arsenal; Pharos—Church of Kerentrec, salle d'armes, Law's house. Excursions: to Port Louis, Plomeur, Ile Groix, and Belle Isle, menhirs and dolmen—reservoir; Palais Nostang—Roman remains; Isle Belz.

Pontecorff (f.)—Calvary at Arzenno or Arsano; Bannalec, Quimper, as above.

VI.—PHYSICAL FEATURES.

A straight line drawn from S. Malo through Rennes to Nantes will cut off the peninsula known as Brittany, an irregular parallelogram about 200 miles in length by 100 in breadth. It includes, indeed, on the east, Fougères, Vitré, Châteaubriant, and Ancenis, and reaches about 30 miles south of Nantes; but the line is drawn from the natural frontier. It is bounded on the north by the English Channel, west by the Atlantic, and south by the Bay of Biscay. The rivers Rance, Vilaine, and Loire form, with their rocky channels and surrounding forests, a natural barrier to the south and south-east, which accounts in no slight degree for the isolation and independence of Brittany. It has known many changes of limits and nomenclature, as its history will show; but old Armorica almost exactly corresponds with the five provinces of Ille-et-Vilaine, Lower Loire, Côtes du Nord, Morbihan, and Finistère. A portion of the department of Finistère formerly bore the name of Cornouaille, or Cornu Gallia, as some think, before it was applied to our Cornwall.

Ille et Vilaine partakes of the character of Normandy. It abounds in woodlands and meadows, undulating hills, and deep valleys; but has not the striking features of the western departments. The chief towns are Rennes and S. Malo.

The *Lower Loire* is generally flat and fertile, and at the mouth of the Loire maraby and unhealthy; but towards La Vendée it abounds in woods and vineyards, and in summer has a delicious temperature. The chief town is Nantes, which long disputed with Rennes the title of Capital of Brittany. Chief rivers—Loire and Erdre.

Côtes du Nord is more diversified; towards the sea it is cut up into valleys by numerous rivers and streams, and is very fertile; but towards the interior the great chain of the Menez Arrez* runs from east to west, surmounted by a flat table land of heather-clad *landes*, varied by extensive forests of underwood. The chief towns are S. Briec, Dinan, Lendéac, Guingamp, and Lannion. Its chief rivers are the Rance, Trieux, and Guer; but an immense number of small rivers flow down through every valley to the sea. The dialect spoken about Trégulier is rather different from the purer Breton of Finistère.

Morbihan, or the "little sea," so called from the estuary on which Vannes is situated, is still more thoroughly Breton. It is the country of deep woods, craggy valleys, sparkling streams, and a constant succession of diversified landscapes. The character of Brittany is aptly summed up in the French word *accidenté*, which describes this changing variety of hill and dale, rocky mountain, and fertile valley which is seen in Morbihan. Towards the south the coast is flat and sandy, with vast plains of heather and barren waste. The chief towns are Napoléonville, or Pontivy, Vannes, and Lorient. Principal rivers—Oust, Blavet, and Scorff.

Finistère, or Finistère, is the most western department, and as might be expected in a country exposed to the full force of the Atlantic waves and storms, is generally barren and rocky. But it abounds also in deep gorges and fertile valleys, and the bays around the coast are deep and wonderfully picturesque. The chain of hills runs right through to the west, and terminates in high cliffs which oppose their bold front to the thundering charge of the white-crested waves. The chief towns are Brest, situated on a noble haven; Quimper and Quimperic, on the banks of fine rivers; Morlaix, a rising port; Carhaix and Châteaulin.

* Menez arrez, according to M. Manet, signifies:—"Another hill!"—an exclamation of an impatient. The etymology is doubtful.

Its rivers are the Ellée, Odet, Elorn, and Châteaulin, and the tributary streams, which fall into them, run through most lovely scenery.

The climate of Brittany, as might be expected from its westerly position and the proximity of the sea to most parts of it, is temperate, but moist. It has little cold, but the sky is generally over-cast, and the heat of summer and glare of the sun are tempered by fresh sea breezes and frequent rain. The highest hills are not more than 1,500 feet above the sea level, and great storms are rare; but there is rather more humidity than suits most constitutions.

It is, however, eminently salubrious, and the natives enjoy greater longevity and are more healthy than the population of any other part of France.

The interior of Brittany is much less known than the coast, on account of its rugged and mountainous character, and from the fact that the great towns are nearly all on the coast, and the great roads run round the country without touching the sequestered interior: it will be seen that the railway similarly follows the coast at a short distance from the sea, and with the exception of the line from St. Brieuc to Auray, through Pontivy, the outer circle of the country is all that is to be observed by the rail; and the tourist, if he wishes to see the interior, must, either on foot or by private conveyance, make excursions frequent and far a-field beyond the line of rail. *Vide* Table of Conveyances, at the end. Several short connecting lines are, however, in course of construction.

The population of Brittany may be put down at one million; and this will not appear too low, when the wide uncultivated tracts and sparse habitations of the interior have been visited.

The geology of Brittany is very uniform. The granite crops up in every direction, principally along the line of the chain of hills, and the apices which run off to the north and south; and in some places the slate and schistose rocks cover a large area, with lead mines, not now worked, about Poulhaouen and Huelgoët. The gneiss, including the superior and inferior transition rocks, presents a variety of schistose and quartzose, is largely mixed with quartz,

mica, and felspar. The Kersanton, a curious green stone, supposed to be of volcanic origin, occurs in the north-west of Brittany, and is largely used in the beautiful churches of that part.

The carboniferous system scarcely occurs, nor is there much limestone in the country, a desideratum greatly felt. There is a large area of alluvial and drift deposit, with calcareous fossils extending from Dinan southwards. The fossil beds of Tretumel and Quion are worth visiting.

The Bay of Audierne.—The sea has greatly encroached from the Point du Raz to Pen March: the remains of buildings can (in fine weather) be seen at low tide under the water about Audierne.

The coast has undergone frequent elevations and depressions, particularly in the Bays of Capcale and Douarnenez, giving rise to many legends. There are submarine forests in the Bay of S. Michel, and submerged trees are seen on many parts of the north coast.

VII.—AGRICULTURE.

The wonderfully fertile soil of Brittany has long sufficed to produce not only sustenance for its people but an ample amount for export. To this must be in some measure referred the small progress which has hitherto been made in scientific agriculture. The Breton, too, was always averse to investing capital, and if he put money into the ground it was not in the sense of an investment, but only to hide it from his seigneur or his enemies. In the unsettled state of Brittany, for many centuries, it was out of the question to expect that much labour or capital should be expended in producing stock or crops which were almost certain to be harried or lifted by the victor—Frenchman or Englishman—for the time being: so all the farmer did was to sow a little corn and be thankful if he could reap it for his own benefit.

It was, however, in the chivalrous times considered "*mauvaise guerre*" to make war upon the peasantry who tilled the land. In the War of the Succession, Beaumanoir reproached Pembroke for breaking this custom, when he challenged him to the fight of Thirties at Mivole.

"Chevaliers d'Angleterre vous faites grand péché.

De travailler les pauvres eurs qui sèment le blé."

But in after times little reward was paid to the property of the peasants, and they were at length

so impoverished and terrified that they ceased to cultivate the land, and terrible famine overtook the country.

This unsettled state of things, described with great vigour in the Breton ballad "Ann Erminik," (in Villemarqué's *Barzaz Breiz*) has left its influence upon the present generation. Corn-ricks and haystacks are still rare, for who would have left them in the olden times to the mercy of the invader? The hay is gathered into the attics of houses within the walled towns, and the corn is cut away, the ears only, and carried and thrashed and disposed of at once.

The Breton farmer dislikes innovations also. So long as he can do as his fathers have done, it is sufficient for him. Give him his *bié noir*, and his *chopine* of cider, his pipe and his chimney corner, and he is content.

The subdivision of heritages has also a pernicious influence upon farming; all property is divided into shares among the heirs, according to their consanguinity, and thus estates are divided and subdivided till they dwindle down to two or three acres. On this account the fields are often of most illibustrian dimensions—many, as *The Times* correspondent said in 1858, about the size of a yacht's mainmast; and with such holdings we cannot be surprised that low farming prevails. A horse or a plough is shared between several farmers; a donkey or an ox is a rare possession, and the author has seen a man ploughing his field with his cow and his wife yoked together. Most of the field labour is performed by women—a masculine race, clad in epicene garments, like the Northumbrian bondagers; indeed, the male population of Brittany, what with the conscriptions and desolating wars, is decidedly in a minority.

It is a painful sight to see the poor women breaking up the ground with heavy hoes and mattocks; but they are a patient and hardworking race.

Yet, in spite of these drawbacks, and the great predominance of barren wastes, bog, and moorlands, Brittany produces ample supplies of grain, and affords pasturage to great numbers of cattle and sheep. Wheat, oats, barley, rye, millet, and maize, are easily grown; and as an after crop *sarassin*, *bié noir* or buckwheat, is sown and harvested in three weeks or a month. Flax is also largely cultivated

and dressed, and home-spun in every cottage. The steeping of it in the rivers is a sad drawback to the fishing. Clover, colza, and sainfoin are also largely grown, and when in flower give the fields a very gay appearance. The potato is more grown than formerly, but turnips and carrots do not thrive in many parts. Hemp is also extensively grown and fabricated. About Morlaix and S. Malo tobacco is grown in large quantities, under a government monopoly, and its manufacture gives employment to a large number of females.

The labourers are but an indolent race, and though wages are low they are quite equal to the work done. So much time is lost in gossiping, smoking, expectorating, and the *petite chasse*, to say nothing of the fête days, Saints' days, *pardons*, &c., on which no work is done at all, that an English labourer would do as much work in a week as the Breton gets through in a month.

Many Englishmen have attempted to cultivate land in Brittany, and if English capital and perseverance requires a field there is ample room on the *landes* of Brittany; but the struggle is too arduous. The nature of the soil may be intractable, but it is as nothing to the rude natures and obstinate opposition of the people, their idleness, bigotry, and determined hostility to innovations. To these must be added the *odium theologicum*, which renders it impossible for a Protestant to feel at home among them.

Much has been said in late years about the Breton cattle, but their value is only relative. It is true that they are small, and pretty looking, and hardy, and require little food or care; but their yield is very small, and they do not improve by migration. The sheep, too, are miserable objects, generally picking a scanty livelihood by the road side, but the mutton is delicious. Pigs are of the long-legged, arched-backed breed, very weak in the hocks, and generally allowed to wander about the village.

The breed of horses is very valuable, and since the establishment of the government *haras* at Du Pin, Lamballe, and elsewhere, the breed is much improved. Most of the Norman horses come from Brittany, being bought as colts, and brought up in the richer pastures and under the milder skies of the Cotentin and Calvados. The hardiness and endurance of the little Breton horse

entire, which are used in the public voitures is incredible; but probably the railway will ease their labours, and it is to be hoped mitigate their sufferings, for they have a hard life of it.

There is an air of poetry and Arcadian simplicity about rustic life in Brittany which cannot fail to charm the visitor. The house is generally embosomed in trees, and is solidly built, having the aspect of a fortified place, with its narrow windows, crenellated walls, and deep moat. Song and dance beguile the toil, and even the threshing is performed by men and women together, dancing flail in hand over the floor, to the sound of a *binlou* or bagpipe, or an ancient Cremona.

Inside the house there is a mixture of prosperity and dirt which is somewhat puzzling. The cattle, pigs, and fowls, share the same roof as their masters, and are scarcely restrained by a thin partition from sharing their meals; the pigs and dogs nuzzle unchecked among the pots and pans, for the Breton pig, like his Irish relative, is a member of the family and helps to pay the "rent." The admission of the porcine element into the Breton household has given rise to many shrewd hits from their French neighbours, and the word "*cochon*" is considered somewhat personal. Prov:—Ninety-nine pigs and one Breton make a hundred Bretons. "*Les Bas Bretons et les cochons couchent ensemble; je ne croyais pas les cochons si sales*"—"the Bas Bretons and the pigs sleep together; I would not have thought the pigs were so filthy?"

Dirt is very destructive of romance, and *en passant* we may warn our readers that fleas abound in all parts of Lower Brittany, especially in farm-houses, and that on entering a house it is better to turn the socks over the ends of the trousers.

The *bûle noir*, which is the staple food of the country people, is made into *galettes* or pancakes, which are eaten hot or cold, with butter.

Great quantities of eggs and butter are exported from Brittany, to the great reproach of our own farmers and farmers' wives. We are paying France more than a million sterling a year for eggs alone.

Much has been done of late years to raise the position of agriculture in Brittany. Agricultural societies hold their *comices* and give prizes. Machinery is being gradually introduced, and

—reaped; although the stolid Bretons mangle

themselves terribly, and put the machinery out of gear with their clumsiness; but a gradual improvement is taking place.

Many of the nobility are turning their attention to farming, and among the rest the late Princess Baccocchi established a model farm of about 1,200 acres, at Korner Hoët (Village near the Wood), which bade fair to set a wide example of improvement; but it turned out a great failure, the soil being so bad as to be incapable of remunerative production, although a very large amount of capital was expended on it. When the Princess died, about 1872, it was left to the Prince Imperial, who sold it; the offers were so low that it realised but an insignificant sum of money.

VIII.—THE BRETON LANGUAGE.

The tourist who confines himself to the railway-route, or the great highways of Brittany, will have little need of Breton, and indeed few opportunities of hearing it spoken; but in the interior the old language still remains the chief, and in some villages of Finistère the only, means of communication.

It is somewhat beside the nature of the present publication to go into a philological discussion upon the ancient tongue; but a few words upon its origin, and a glossary of some of the prefixes and affixes which enter into the composition of names or places, as well as a few colloquial phrases, will be both interesting and useful to the reader.

It is a moot question whether the Breton language was aboriginal, or brought in by the insular Britons in early times; but the great similarity between Breton, Welsh, and Cornish, seems to prove that they were cognate languages, derived from one Celtic original. It was an oral rather than a written language, and indeed the Druids, who kept all knowledge they possessed within a select circle, only gave oral instruction.

Breton antiquarians consider it to be the original tongue of the world before the dispersion of Babel. At any rate, they say it was spoken in Paradise, and that Adam derived his name from a morsel (*a tam*) of the apple sticking in his throat, and Eve hers from the water (*ev*) which she brought him to wash it down,

A middle-age legend, the "Romans de Brut," edited by Geoffrey of Monmouth, accounts for the purity of the Breton language by recording that Brutus's sons, who invaded Brittany, killed all the males, and failing to get other wives from England (the 71,000 virgins sent over having perished in a storm), married their slaves, the Breton women, but cut out their tongues to prevent their children talking any but the Celtic language.

Mr. E. Norris's work on the "Cornish Drama," and that of Lhuys on the "Ancient British Language," show that the Cornish and Welsh are almost identical with the Armorican; and any differences which exist in words admit of easy explanation by a liberal application of the primary rule in Celtic etymology, that many of the initial letters are liable to variation.

Alfred de Courcy goes so far as to say that there are two fundamental rules in etymology:—1. To take no account of the vowels. 2. To take less of the consonants. But this is *verum val*. All initial consonants are interchangeable for their similar sounds. The B sound may be written as b, or m or v. Thus—Bara might be mara, or vara. C may be ch, g, or h. P may be b, f, or ph. D may be t or z, or th, pronounced as t. F may be m or v, &c. But labial letters are not changed to dental, or dental to labial. Many of the vowels also are interchangeable, particularly a and e. Great differences also exist between the different dialects of Côtes du Nord, Morbihan, and Finistère; this cannot be wondered at when we consider that Breton has never been a literary language, and that no standard exists by which the purity of the tongue can be maintained. As might be expected, the divergence is greatest where the contact with strangers is greatest, the wilder west having best preserved the old form. Legonidec's work on the "Breton Language" may be consulted with advantage; and Villemarqué's "*Barzaz Breiz*," or old Breton ballads, will give a good idea of the written language. Nothing but a long residence among the natives will give any idea of the pronunciation, which is rapid, harsh, and guttural, in most of the male throats, but exceedingly soft and euphonious from the lips of the women.

Abélard, who lived for some time as superior of the monastery of S. Glides, near Sarzeau, describes

the Breton language in anything but flattering terms. He calls it "*Lingua balhi turpis et ignota*;" and to strangers it appears like the Welsh, a collection of barbarous sounds in an unknown tongue.

The Breton language has, of course, greatly lost its original purity from an admixture with Norman French as well as Latin. Many words may also be traced to the *lingua franca*, which Breton adventurers picked up in the Levant on their way to the Crusades. On the frontier also, between St. Malo and Nantes, it became so Frenchified as to lose its identity; and the true Breton language is only spoken in the western portion of the peninsula.

A correspondent remarks—"If we examine attentively the names of the various places as we advance into Lower Brittany we find that the names of the towns, parishes, villages, and various places suddenly change, and that they all commence with characteristic monosyllables; by which means we can easily trace at each step the places where (as they are called) the insular Bretons (Welsh) established themselves when they emigrated in the fifth century. Some parts of Lower Brittany were not penetrated by the Normans during their invasion in the ninth century, which accounts for their retaining their language to this day. Indeed, a traveller should always be provided with a guide to act as an interpreter, as in many places he will visit French is not spoken. Since the Norman invasion the names have in a measure changed, and in a very absurd way, by joining on a French to a Breton word without any regard to the signification of the latter. This is principally to be found in the names of the old country houses, châteaux, and large farms. Thus in 'Ville-Hello,' 'Ville-Gourio,' &c. It will be observed that the first part of these names 'Ker' has been translated into 'Ville,' whilst the latter part remains in Breton, probably from the fact of the Normans not knowing its signification. Indeed by the names of the various places, and without the aid of a map, it is possible almost to mark out the frontiers of the places where the Welsh and Cornish people settled when they emigrated to this part of France."

Very few of our countrymen have ever mastered the Breton language, although to a Welshman the

task would be easy; but two missionaries of the Baptist Society, the Rev. J. Jenkins, at Morlaix, and the Rev. R. Roberts, at Quimper, have been engaged for many years in arduous efforts to proselytise the Bretons by spreading among them a knowledge of the scriptures, in their own language. A translation of the Bible into Breton was made by Legonidec, and the New Testament was printed and circulated in that language by the British and Foreign Society, in 1827; but the Rev. Mr. Jenkins has published another version as being more intelligible to the people of the Trégorrais than Legonidec's translation. The first verse of the first chapter of S. John runs thus in Breton:—

"Er gommannement e oa ar Ger, hag ar Ger e oa gand Doue, hag ar Ger e oa Doue."

The Welsh is:—

"Yn y dechreuad yr oedd y Gair, a'r Gair oedd gyd a Duw, Duw oedd y Gair."

It will be seen that with the exception of the introduction of the French word "gommannement" (commencement) the resemblance is remarkable.

Glossary

Of words used in composition—particularly in names of places.

(W. Welsh. C. Cornish. G. Gaelic.)

Aber	{ Also W. and C. confluence of a larger and smaller river
An	{ def. the
Au	{
Eur	{ indef. a or an
Ur	{
Alt	{ Uphill, W. and C. (als or allt)
Ann (W. annwm)	{ A pit, gulf, abyss, or precipice
Aot, Aut	{ Sea shore; <i>Korn-aut</i> , village on the sea shore
Ard or erd	{ High, W., C., and G., but ar-dhu black
Ar	{ Upon, on, bordering on <i>Ar-mor</i> , a village near the sea, W.
Aven, Avon	A river
Bach, Bihan	{ Small, little, W. Bychan, same as C. Vaughan
Bah or van	{ High, lofty, famous, W. and C., Bangor, the eminent choir.
Bannalee	{ A common covered with broom

Bas or baz	Low, downwards
Batz	A shoal or shallow
Bedd	A grave or sepulchre, W.
Beg-en-aot	{ Point of headland on the sea shore
Ben	{ Mouth of a river, as Ben Odet, mouth of theriver Odet
Bêr	{ A spit or spear; a spit of land; also W.
Bez	Tomb
Blavet	Running water
Bleiz	A wolf
Bod	An abode, dwelling, W.
Bont	Same as Pont: a bridge
Boterf	A wood of oaks, village
Bodivin	A wood of beech trees
Bras or braz	{ Great, as <i>Mor-bras</i> , the great sea or ocean
Bré, Bren, Bron, Bré-an, Bran	{ A hill; <i>Bran-divy</i> , the hill of St. Divy
Bro	{ A country; <i>Bro-Warrock</i> , the country of Warrock or Gwerock, Count of Vannes, in the 6th cent.
Bron Bryn	{ Breast or slope of a hill, W.
Caer or Car; also Ker	{ A stronghold, fortress, city; also W. and C.
Capel	Chapel, W.
Carn	{ A heap of stones, as Carnac.
Carré (W. Carreg)	{ A rock; <i>Carré hir</i> , a high rock
Castell	Fortress, Roman castellum
Clé, Clos	{ An enclosure; <i>Clé-guérée</i> , the enclosure of St. Guéree
Coët or Goët (W. Coed)	{ A wood or forest; <i>Ar-goad</i> , <i>Ar-goët</i> , the interior of a woody county
Com or Chom (prep.)	{ Together, dwelling together
Conan	A chief
Conc	A harbour
Côr (W. Gôr)	A choir
Corn-er-hoët	Village near the wood
Corph or Gorph	Body or corpse, W.
Corré (G. Coir)	High land
Créach, Crach, Crug	{ A height or hillock; <i>Cruc-Ardon</i> , the tumulus of Tumlacat Arzon; <i>Crubels</i> , the tumulus at Belz

Coun	Dingie, also W.	Isaf	Lowest
Croas (W. Croës)	A cross	Innis (W. Ynys)	Island, insula, G.
Da	Good, W.		{ A town, village, or large farm; <i>Ker-grist</i> , the village of Christ; <i>Ker-en-toer</i> , Carento or the country of the stater, &c. It often merely indicates a given locality.
Din (W. din, tin and dinas)	{ A fortified city	Kaer, Ker, Caer (see Caer)	{ A cell or hermitage, <i>Quilly</i> , <i>Quel-neue</i> , <i>Kel-nue</i> , the new hermitage
Dol	{ A dale or low lying valley, also lying along, as of stones	Kil, or Quil	{ A church, monastery, place; properly, an enclosure
Dou	Water; Dou-sal, salt water	Lan, Land (W. Llan)	{ A place, also (of stones) curved or slanting
Dour (C. dour, W. dwfr)	{ Water	Lech	{ A pond, or pool; <i>Plu-her-in</i> , the parish near to the pond
Du	Black; W. and G.	Lenn Lin (W. Llyn' G. Linn)	{ The edge; <i>Les-Côt</i> , the edge of the wood
Dulas or daoulas	Inky black	Les, Lis	{ The king's court or palace, W.
El (W. Hell)	River, generally tidal.	Les or Lys	{ A gate; C. Liazherd, a promontory.
Enn	The definite article	Lezar (W. Lliardiard)	{ Britanny, because, as <i>Daru</i> says, it was a " <i>terra lelica</i> " to which captives were sent as colonists (?)
Esgair	A long ridge, W.	Lezon (W. Llydaw)	{ A place or site, a hermitage; <i>Loc-Guiner</i> , the site of St. Guiner; <i>Loc-mené</i> , <i>Loc-menah</i> , the place (or convent) of the monks; <i>Loc-guella</i> , the place or site of St. Gildas.
Faou, Fau, Fou	{ Beach tree; <i>Faou-ët</i> , beech wood	Loc	{ A lake, pronounced lo
Frec	{ Babbiling, prattling, as of water, or jackdaws, W.	Loc or Log	Cinders
Fin	Limit, end, W. and C.	Lud (W. Lliudw)	Same as Les
Frot, Frount	A torrent, running water	Lys	{ A lordship; <i>Mal-guenas</i> or <i>Mal-guenez</i> , the lordship of the woods.
Galt	Same as alt, high	Mael	{ A stone; <i>Ker-men</i> . W. and C.
Gamp or Gand	Field, W.	Maen, Men	Stony
Garth (W. Lluarth)	A place of encampment	Meineg	The fields; <i>Mes-lan</i> , W.
Glan	Bank of river, W.	Maes, Mes	{ A monk. (Gr. <i>monaches</i>)
Glas	Blue or green, W.	Mana (W. and C., Ma-nach or Mynach)	
Glô	Coal, W.	Mar, Meur, Mor (W. Mawr)	{ Great; <i>Ploe-meur</i> , the great parish, G.
Glyn	A glen, W.	March, or in composition, Merc	{ A stallion, thence great, as in Arabic. (compare in English, horse-chestnut, horse-radish
Goet (or Coet)	A wood, W.		
Goez, Guer	A brook		
Goloed (W. Gwlad)	A country, district		
Gor	{ Over, above; <i>Gor-wreïn</i> Gourin		
Gouern	{ Alder-tree, also W. water-meadows		
Gouic	A suburb		
Goz	{ Poor; <i>Goz-ker</i> , a poor village		
Guern	{ A place planted with alder trees		
Gué	{ White W. and C.		
Gwin or Guen	{ Old, ancient, also W.; <i>Hen-pont</i> , <i>Hen-nobon</i> , or <i>Hen-er-pont</i> , the old bridge.		
Hên			
Hir	Long, lofty		
Hoel or Moel	High		
Huel (C. Wheal)	A hole or mine		
Io	{ Small; Croasie, a small cross		
Is or Ye	Low, W.		

Men or Maen (as above)	A stone, W. maen	Sais or Saes	English (Saxon)
Men (W. Mynydd)	A mount	Stan	A gorge
Mor	{ The sea: W., but also same as mawr great of morgan, maorah, &c.	Ster	A brook or a river
Nant	{ A brook or rivulet; W. valley	Tal	Forehead
Nehue (W. Newydd)	New	Tarn	Spreading, open, W.
Odet	Sea shore	Taoul or Toul (W. Twell)	{ A hole; <i>Toul-goff</i> , the hole in the wood of forest
Or	Boundary, W.	Traeth	Sandy beach, C. and W.
Pant	A valley, W.		{ A passage of the arms of a sea or river, a ford; <i>Tre-nahut</i> , the new passage; <i>Tre-alec</i> (trans alveum) the passage of the ford of St. Alvé.
Pen, also Bân	{ A head or headland, summit; Pen-hoët, the head of the wood; Pen-March, the head of the horse (or cape), W.	Tré, tréis, treach	
Pill	A fortress	Tre or Tref	{ Village, home, or place of abode, W. and C.
Plé, Plo, Plob (W. Plwy, C. Ploc)	{ A territory, colony, parish; <i>Plé-scop</i> , the bishop's parish; <i>Plu-mlec</i> , the parish of St. Meles	Tref, Trev	{ A section or dependency of a parish; Tref-lean, the section of the monk, or curacy
Plou or Plo	A parish	Traon, Tron	{ Vale, valley, dale; <i>Austron</i> , the lower part of the valley
Pont	A bridge, W.	Tri	Three, W. and C.
Port or Porth	{ A door, gate, ferry, ford, or haven; W. and C.	Ty	House or mansion, W. & C.
Poul, Poull, or Pol (W. Pwll)	{ A well or pool, lowland-pool, swamp; W., C., and G.; <i>Golod é er vro a boullou</i> , the country is a region of ponds.	Uzel (W. Uchel)	Lofty
Quin, also Quim or Guim before labials (W. Cefn, C. Kein)	{ A chine, promontory or long hill as in Quimperlé, Quiberon, Quinipilly, Guingamp, &c.	Vran (W. Bran)	{ A crow; Mor-vran, a sea crow
Rann	{ A piece of land, a habitation	Y, particle used in composition before sp, st, &c., as—	
Raz	A strait	Yepthy	Hospital, W.
Rin	{ A hill, as Gou-rin, a steep hill	Ystrad	Meadow, W.
Rin (W. Rhyn)	A promontory	Ystwith	Winding, flexible
Rhaladr	Cataract, W.		
Rhôs	A moist plain		
Ros	{ A declivity or slope; <i>Pae-er-ros</i> , the head of the hill		
Sarn	A causeway		
Stak	{ Pagans, i.e. Saracens; the name by which the Danish or Norse invaders of Brittany were known		

Numerals.

- Unan, C. and W. Un
- Dau, C. Dew, W. Dau
- Tri, C. Try, W. Tri
- Peonar, C. Pédar, W. Pedwar
- Pemp, C. Fymp, W. Pump
- Huech, C. Wha, W. Chwêch
- Saith, C. Seyth, W. Saith
- Elth, C. Eath, W. Wyth
- Nau, C. and W. Naw
- Deg, C. Dek, W. Deg
- Unardeg, undeck, C. Ednak, W. Un ar ddeg
- Daudek, W. Denddeg
- Tridek, &c.

Vocabulary of a few useful Breton Words and Phrases.

An archant	Money (W. Arian)
An amann	Butter (W. Menyn)
Bara	Bread (W. Bara)
Breiz	Breton
Brezouneeq	Breton language
Butum mad	Good tobacco
Canit (imp.)	Sing (W. Canuwhc)
Compait (do.)	Speak
Deutaman (do.)	Come here (W. Deuuehyman)
Dejune	Breakfast
Dulzer	A trout
Dioelhi	Thank you (W. Dioelhi)
Discleriet (imp.)	Explain
An dour	Water (W. Dwir)
Guin	Wine (W. Gwin)
— ruz	Red Wine
— ardant	Brandy
Ur goulac	A candle
Eur gampr	A chamber
Ur guélé	A bed (W. Gwely)
Ur guellenen	A fly
Hastitafo	Make haste
Ur higen	A book
Ur chl	A dog (W. Ol)
Iac' och hu? pronounced }	How are you?
Yah! hos? }	
Ja, ja (yah, yah)	Yes, yes
Naghi, naghi	No, no
Iee' het mat	Good health.
Kenaveo	Goodbye
Leina	Dinner
Pegument (W. Pafaint)	How much?
Ur pesq (W. Fysgodyn)	A fish
Pesquetta	To fish
Ur petris or giujar	A partridge
Ur saumon	A salmon
Quic	Meat (W. Cig)
Saoz, saozon	Englishman
Tân	Fire (W. Tân)
Doch tân	Give me light
Grit tân	Light a fire
Autrou	Sir
Idron	Madam

Should any of our readers be disposed to study the Breton language, they should procure Legendre's book, also Villenarquet's book on Breton

Ballads, the "*Barzas Breiz*," and Emile Souvestre's "*Derniers Bretons*." These, with a Breton Grammar and Dictionary, and a Vocabulary, which may be found in any of the large towns, will give them a great interest in the language and a facility in acquiring it.

IX.—ANTIQUITIES.

1. CELTIC, OR MEGALITHIC REMAINS.—Brittany is pre-eminently the country in which the remains of the past indicate a greatness which its present condition would scarcely justify. Whether we look upon the monuments of the ancient aborigines and their powerful priesthood, or upon the old feudal strongholds, or upon the relics of ecclesiastical architecture, we are struck with the evidence of former grandeur which everywhere meets the view.

The best examples of the Pre-historic period are to be found in the Morbihan, e.g., the tumuli and avenues of Carnac, the menhirs or long stones of Locmariaker, and numerous cromlechs and dolmens; but similar monuments are scattered also over the whole of Brittany. The antiquity of these remains is too remote for us to be able to assign more than a conjectural origin to them.

They are found everywhere from Central Asia and India to the remotest West of Europe, including the Northern and Western Coasts of Africa, not to mention America, Polynesia, and Australia. Their numbers are greatest in the more secluded districts and islands (for instance, in the Orkney Islands over 2,000 tumuli are said to exist), but it must not be forgotten that in those parts where the higher civilizations, combined with denser populations, have existed the longest, and the power of ancient pagan traditions and superstitions has been most weakened, the greater portion of the smaller tumuli would be levelled to meet the requirements of extended cultivation, and most of the Megalithic Monuments would be broken up and used in the construction of more elaborate erections.

Scientific observers are inclined to consider the great majority of the Megalithic Monuments (and the tumuli by which they are frequently accompanied, or with which they are connected) as sepulchral in their origin. It is quite possible that

single upright stones may have been objects of worship or veneration (see Leviticus xxvi. v. 1, marginal notes) and may be referred to a similar origin with the *Lingam* of India; indeed, the peasant women of Brittany still resort to the menhirs, especially that of Plonarsel and the Men-ar-Drac of Ker-Rohou, in the hope that by contact therewith they may be cured of sterility. Even in the case of the upright stones, however, we have the pillar of Absalom, which he reared to keep his name in remembrance, probably intending to be buried beside it. Homer—Iliad, xiii, 384—in speaking of the burial of Patroclus makes Nestor refer to two "smooth white stones" as placed either to mark a grave or to serve some special purpose, the origin of which, however, was even then lost in the mists of antiquity (Homer may be dated 600 B.C.) The pillar and "heap of witness" of Gen. xxxi, 45-53, the twelve stones of Gilgal, and the commemorative mound of the famous Ten Thousand, are examples of mounds, &c., erected for purposes other than sepulchral.

The great circles are much more likely to have been connected with worship and used as temples, though many of these have proved to be burial places, or to have formed the nucleus of interments in a similar way with Christian places of worship.

The custom of erecting tumuli or barrows over the remains of distinguished men is of the greatest antiquity. It is referred to in Homer, Diodorus, Pausanias, Virgil, &c., and was not extinct in Denmark so late as 950 A.D. It is worthy of consideration whether the primary motive was to honour and preserve the memory of the illustrious dead, or to preserve the body from the jaws of wild beasts, whose stomachs not improbably formed the usual grave of the solitary, or poor and undistinguished individual in earlier times, at any rate in Europe, where we have no reason to assume the existence of some long extinct civilization. In Scotland, burials frequently took place on islands, to secure the corpse against wolves. Be this as it may, it is thought that the custom of interment in tumuli may date as far back as 5,000 years ago.

The various descriptions of Megalithic remains known in the Breton language as *menhirs* (or *men*), *dolmens*, *croûnecs*, &c.

I. *Menhirs*, or upright pillars (*men* or *maen*, stone; *hir* long). Some of the largest of these have been overthrown, possibly by earthquakes, and broken in the fall. They are found either singly (which is the case, as a rule, with the largest) or in long alignments, as at Carnac.

II. *Dolmens*, or flat stones (*dol*, lying along), set up on other upright stones, formerly supposed to be Druidical altars. Antiquaries, however, seem to have decided that they were rather places of sepulture, as with a few exceptions they were all originally within *gaïgals* or barrows. "A complete burying place may be described as a dolmen, covered by a tumulus and surrounded by a circle of stones. Often we have only the tumulus, sometimes only the dolmen, and sometimes again the stone circle only." (Sir J. Lubbock's "Pre-historic Times.")

III. *Logan stones*, or *pierres branlantes* (Welsh, *Maen sgft*), rocking stones, set up or naturally disposed on a point of rock, so as to move with a slight touch, if rightly applied. The superstitious peasantry still regard them as an ordeal. Husbands who are suspicious of their wives resort to them, and if their doubts are just, the great stone, which a child's finger might set rocking, will remain immovable to their strongest efforts.

IV. *Gaïgals*, according to the French acceptation of the word are "immense heaps of stones (in the rough) not mixed with earth or united together by cement, having a conical form, their height being equal to that of the highest barrows. The word *gaïgal* is singularly like Gilgal in the Bible, but can have no etymological connection with it.

V. *Barrows* (Breton, *Mène*) are heaps of stones and earth frequently containing a Kist-vaen (stone-chest), the sarcophagus of some Celtic (?) warrior.

VI. *Pierres-à-bassins*; large flat stones, found in many places, and from the cavities or hollows (*bassins*) cut or worn in them, supposed at one time to be altars for human sacrifices; some regard the hollows as having been made by cutting out *querns* (stones for handmills) from the rock; others attribute them simply to the action of the air and rain. It is worthy of remark that at least in two cases these querns have been found *in situ*, partly cut out (see under Guerrande. Route XI.)

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and in another case the covering stone of a dolmen has these hollows on the *under* surface. The peasants consider that sitting down in them is good for rheumatism.

VII. *Cromlechs* are stone circular or oval enclosures supposed to have been connected with religious rites; they are usually found near a dolmen. These stones are arranged at regular distances, and their number seems to have had some significance. Twelve, nineteen, thirty, sixty, are numbers which repeatedly occur. In no instance has any stone which could be considered as a sacrificial altar been found *within* these enclosures; those stones which have been supposed by some to have served this purpose, are found at a slight distance outside the circles. The following is the definition of the French antiquaries. (It may be observed that the meaning given to *lech* is open to doubt.) "On nomme Cromléch, en terme d'archéologie Celtique, une enceinte soit circulaire soit elliptique, formée par des Men-hirs ou Penl-vans plantés, ou par des blocs de pierre plus ou moins volumineux, simplement posés à nu sur le sol; ce mot vient de deux mots Celtiques, 'Crom ou Croum' qui signifie *courbure*, et 'Léch ou léach,' *pietre sacrée*; littéralement il veut donc dire, *pierres sacrées en courbe, en cercle*. Nous devons faire remarquer ici, que dans le système de ces grossiers monuments de la religion des Celtes, le Dolmen sur lequel on immolait les victimes est constamment placé en-dehors de l'enceinte du sanctuaire comme si l'on eût voulu éviter qu'il fût ensanglanté par ces sacrifices barbares."

"*Allées Couvertes*. Quelques antiquaires ont confondu ces monuments avec les Dolmens de grande dimension. Le Dolmen est l'assemblage de pierres brutes, espacées entre elles, grossièrement disposées sur deux lignes à peu près parallèles, et recouvertes d'une ou deux pierres."

"L'allée couverte, quoique formée de pierres également brutes, annonce plus de soin dans sa construction. Les pierres verticales qui en forment les parois sont contigües les unes aux autres; elles ont une hauteur égale, et les tables qui les recouvrent reposent en plein sur elles. Ainsi le beau monument des Pierres Plates à Loc-Mariaquer, est une allée couverte; la grotte de Gav'r-

Innis et celle de Plougonmelen sont des *allées couvertes*. Ces trois monuments sont réunis sous la même application, quoique les deux derniers soient dans des *Galgals*, et que le premier soit en plein air; parceque toutes les allées couvertes ont été primitivement ensevelies sous des Tumulus ou des *Galgals*, et n'étaient autre chose que des tombeaux."

The above is a very correct definition; hence the "*Allée Couverte*" cannot be confounded with either the Dolmen or the Grottes aux Fées. The *Allées Couvertes* are also called by some antiquaries "*Coffres de Pierres*."

The most remarkable examples of the different kinds are—of *Menhirs* those of Locmariaker, Quiberon, Lanvau, Plouarzel, Kerpenhir, S. Samson, near Dinan, somewhat out of the perpendicular from the attacks of treasure seekers. There are also two in Belle-Isle, called Jean and Jeanne de Kerlédan.

List of *Menhirs* at Carnac (according to the latest survey), including those fallen, broken, or built up in boundary walls.

Menec.....	1,169	These extend in a direct line from the cromlech of Menec for quite three kilometres, not including the gap between Menec and Kermario.
Petit Menec	273	
Kermario	982	
Le Manio	160	
Kerlescan	306	
Kerserho(Erdevan)1,327—These latter are separate.		

Total.....4,117

Of *Dolmens* those of Er Roch, near Vannes; the Table de César, or des Marchands, and les Pierres Plates, near Locmariaker; the Roche Bigot and Roche Morvan, near Cadoudal; the dolmen of Kerfily, of Kernand and Penhap, on the Monk's Island, in the sea of Morbihan. The *Logan Stones* of Pontuig and Huelgoët; the Roche-Binet, between Vannes and Trédon; Men-Dogan, near Concarneau; and Coz Castel, near Trégastel, still retain their rocking motion and their legendary powers.

The *Gaigal* of Gav'r Innis will be described *ad locum*. The mound is a *galgal*, as being composed of stones; the Celtic monument which it contains is an "*Allée Couverte*."

Barrows or tumuli are common in the Morbihan, particularly at Tumbac, near Sarzeau; the Butte Madame, near Ploumenr; the Butte des Tombes, at Tréhourent; the *Mané Lud*, or Mountain of Ashes, near Locmariaker, and many others which have been found to contain ashes and sepulchral remains.

Pierres à baissins at Coëtcal, where the peasants call upon St. Stephen to cure them of their lumbrago; at St. Guen, Grand'er, Hespéren, and Rehalgo.

Caracis and its vicinity are the greatest field for antiquarian research, and its avenues of many thousand upright stones will ever be a subject for wonder and conjecture. A very interesting book treating on the various sculptures and incisions which have been found on the stones of the tumuli and barrows, was published at Vannes, by Dr. G. de Closmadeuc, President of the Société Poly-mathique du Morbihan; it is named "Sculptures Lapidaires et signes gravés des Dolmens dans le Morbihan." The plates are very good and the inscriptions well delineated. It is, unfortunately, now out of print.

2. ROMAN REMAINS.—Although many of the relics of the past are attributed to the Romans, and Julius Cæsar, in particular, has left a lasting remembrance of his prowess, yet there are few monuments of their occupation. Many localities correspond with their Roman names, such as Erquy—formerly Rheginez; Corseul, the chief town of the Curiosolites; Vannes, the chief city of the Veneti; and a few Castells also, on elevated spots, still retain their Roman appellations; but Doriorigum, now Locmariaker, has quite disappeared; and Blabia, now Port Louis, only exists in the name of the river Blavet. Nantes still recalls the name of the Nannetes, and Rennes and Rhedon, of the Rhedones of Cæsar. In many parts of Brittany remains of Roman roads, and the foundations of Roman villas are found. At Bourgerel, near Vannes, have been found several pieces of tessellated pavement; at Nostang, the remains of a bath, and a Roman camp with its prætorian eminence. Near Locmariaker were also discovered, in 1853, the walls of a Roman house and the outer wall of a circus, built about 350 A.D., with several coins of Magnentius. Near Carnac, in 1874-5, have been laid open many buildings of the second century, including houses, baths, a temple,

and a blacksmith's shop. The Museums of Dinan, Rennes, and Vannes have some interesting relics of Roman occupation, inscribed stones, statuary, pottery, coins, &c.; but perhaps the most singular of the Roman relics is the statue of the Venus Quiniply, which still stands in the garden of the château of that name, near Baud, which will be noticed *ad forum*.

The curious circular Chapel of Lanléff is by some supposed to be a Roman temple.

3. ECCLESIASTICAL REMAINS.—The road-side crosses, which may still be seen at most of the cross roads in Brittany, are also of great antiquity. Formerly, there was one at every cross-road, some of very simple form, four short limbs with a circular disc, on which was carved a rude image; some much higher, and of more elaborate sculpture, with figures of the Saviour, the Saint Spirit, the two Marys, as at Dinan, St. Caradec, and a thousand others, but these are more recent. The earliest date from the tenth century; but the Calvinists made sad work of them in the religious wars, and it was calculated that it would take more than a million sterling to restore the old crosses of Morbihan alone. The wooden erections of modern art are the most repulsive and horrifying objects it is possible to conceive. They are generally ghastly life-like representations of the Saviour on the cross, with a large allowance of red paint, and an array of hammers, nails, spears, the pincers, crown of thorns, lanthorn, &c., ranged as a trophy underneath.

The Churches of Brittany are also of venerable antiquity and exceeding beauty. Those that survived the iconoclasm and furious bigotry of the Calvinists and Republicans attest the zeal and living faith of the people of Brittany, *pays catholique par excellence*. Most of the churches were built in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, when Christianity may be said to have at last routed Paganism in Brittany. Tradition corroborates the probability that about this period, when the Wars of the Succession were ended, a kind of religious enthusiasm, fostered too by emissaries of the Pope, took possession of the people, and with a grand impulse and effort they set to work to raise up worthy temples to the God of their fresh and fervent faith. A band of *Franc-Maçons*, or foreign architects, traversed Brittany and directed the

good work; but every noble devoted his fortune to this object, and every peasant became an architect and a mason, and each vied with his neighbour in contributing his share of money or labour, his stone or cartage, his timber or land, to complete the work which was to immortalise his parish and himself; and *foinçant* was he who hung back and had no part or lot in finding a fitting *logement* for the *Bon Dieu*. And so the quarries gaped, and the woods fell, and saw and axe, and hammer and chisel, fashioned the primeval oaks, and the granite and kersanton, into these lasting monuments of piety and zeal.

To speak of the majority of these beautiful churches as ruined and desecrated, the carved work broken down with axes and hammers, the saints decapitated, the roofs fallen in, the pavement up-torn, and the lofty towers the abode of the owl and bat, is only to rehearse the sad story of the fanaticism which alike vented its fury on our English cathedrals and churches; but, as in our own country a better era has begun, the churches long silent, deserted, and damp-stained, are being restored to their former splendour, and the Imperial hand which scattered its favours broadcast over France did not omit to make Brittany a participator of its largesse.

Many of the finest Churches in Brittany owe their origin to some miracle or vow. Such are the Churches of Folgoët (or the fool of the wood), of Notre Dame de Roncier, at Josselin, of S. Jean du Dolst, of S. Anne of Auray, S. Barbe near Faouët, and S. Mathurin of Moncontour, whose magnificence arises from the miracles performed on their respective sites; while the fine Church of "*Bonne Nouvelle*," in Rennes, arose from a vow of the Earl of Montfort to build a church when he heard the good news of the death of De Blois.

The finest and most interesting churches of Brittany are in Ile-et-Vilaine—those of S. Malo and Rennes Cathedral.

In Côtes du Nord—S. Sauveur, Dinan; Moncontour; Tréguier, with its beautiful cloisters; the circular church of Lanleff; the upper church at Lannion; several at Guingamp, and many little country churches, as Le Moustoir, S. Briac, &c.

Finistère is very rich in churches. Besides the Cathedral of Quimper, with its fine sister spires,

lately restored, and Quimperid, with its circular apse and crypt, it boasts of a host of churches in the north-west, superior to any in Brittany;—S. Poi de Léon, with its lofty spire; Folgoët, with its beautiful traceries; S. Jean du Dolst, S. Thegonnec, Lampaul, Guimiliau, La Martyre, and Lanbader; all miracles of ingenuity and labour, and the more remarkable for the poverty and want of civilisation of the country in which they stand.

In Morbihan we find also many fine churches, particularly the Cathedral of Vannes; the miracle Church of S. Anne, near Auray; the exquisite gem of Kersaoladen; the curiously ornamented Churches of S. Barbe, S. Flacore, Ploërmel, and Carnac, and the Church of Loominé, dedicated to S. Colomban, patron of Idiots.

The Lower Loire has little in the way of ecclesiastical architecture, with the exception of the Cathedral of Nantes.

Calvaries are a peculiar feature of Breton churches. They are generally an erection of stone in the churchyard, consisting of a square gallery on arches over a deep pit, the sides adorned with sculptures, and in the centre a lofty stone crucifix. The pit is intended to act as an ossuary or charnel pit, to receive the surplus relics of humanity cast up each year in digging graves in the crowded churchyards, previously, however, to their being stacked away in the bone-house. Many of these Calvaries are beautifully ornamented with life-size figures in Kersanton granite, representing the various scenes of our Lord's Passion. On the *jour des morts* in some parishes, in others during passion week, the Calvary is used as a pulpit, from which the priest harangues the people on righteousness, temperance, and the judgment to come, illustrating his subject by pointing to the sculptured figures of the Passion, and of Hell opening wide its mouth. The most beautiful Calvaries are those of Guimiliau, of which an illustration is given, Plougastel, Pleyben, and Arzano, all in Finistère, and Guéhenno in Morbihan.

There are also many old Abbeys worth visiting, particularly Léhon, near Dinan; Beaufort, near Paimpol; Landevennec, beyond Brest, &c., &c.

4. FEUDAL REMAINS.—The Feudal Castles of Brittany are not less numerous or important than the churches. The *troubadours*

our epitome of its history reveals would naturally lead us to expect that every city should be fortified, and every man's house his castle. And such is the case: every hill is or has been crowned with a fortification; every château and farmhouse has stood a siege, and everywhere shattered towers, and ruined donjons, and ivy-grown walls, tell of the turbulent past of Brittany. Some of the old towns retain considerable traces of the old fortifications, particularly Vitré, S. Malo, Dinan, Pontivy, Moncontour, Vannes, and Hennebont, in which the old battlemented and machicolated* walls still remain, and are mostly used for promenades. Some old châteaux are still used as residences, such as Combourg, Trécesson, Josselin, Pontivy, &c., but the majority are grand, old, ivy-grown ruins—crumbling walls standing on a bare rock, or above the green turf-grown moats, on which sheep graze and children play; such are Léhon, Hunaudaye, Hardoulnaye, Montafiland, near Dinan; such is La Garaye, made famous by Mrs. Norton's pen. Such are Le Guildo, Coëttrec, Tonquedec, and Sucinio, and a thousand more now silent and deserted, which once resounded with the shouts of revelry and the tramp and clash of steel-clad hosts.

CHRONOLOGICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN NOTES.

The various developments of civilisation which, judging from the evidences of human industry which remain to us, have characterised the existence of man on the globe, have been classified by antiquaries under three heads, viz.:

I. The Age of Stone; sub-divided into—

a. The Palæolithic Period.

b. The Neolithic Period.

II. The Age of Bronze; or, the Bronze Period.

III. The Age of Iron; or, the Iron Period

The Chipped-stone or Palæolithic Period is long before the dawn of historical tradition. Its duration is uncertain. The arts remained stationary during these remote times; flint instruments, found in large quantities in both the higher and lower levels of the Somme valley and other drift formations, are nearly the same shape, &c., though

separated by a vast distance of time. The people were probably troglodytes, and to them belong the remains found in the bone caverns, and the rock sculpture; they appear to have domesticated the dog, but no other animal.

The Polished-stone or Neolithic Period is also pre-historic. The nations who used these implements seem to have entered Europe from Central Asia as far back as 1500 years before the commencement of the Bronze Period, *i.e.*, between 3000 and 4000 B.C. Some think this date too modern. They brought with them the cultivation of cereals, breeding of cattle, inhumation, and erection of dolmens, &c.; their tumuli contain polished stone implements and weapons, and rude pottery.

The Bronze Period lasted in Europe from 1900 B.C. until 200 A.D. Stonehenge, with its 270 tumuli, belongs to this period. The absence of articles made of either copper or tin, uncombined, seems to indicate that the art of making bronze was introduced into, not invented in Europe. If it was not a new and distinct nation that used the bronze implements, there must have been artificers who travelled from tribe to tribe exercising and transmitting their art, for there is great resemblance and homogeneity of shape in these weapons and implements, which fact seems to point distinctly to unity of origin.

The Celtic nations came into Europe *vid* the Danube, Vistula, and Dnieper. They entered France *vid* Marseilles and the Rhône. They interred in tumuli after incineration.

The Druids went over into France from England; according to Julius Cæsar, their neophytes went to England to be initiated. Much that has been written about them is unsupported by trustworthy evidence.

The Roman Period commenced in France 59 B.C., at which time money was first coined there. The French antiquaries think that money was coined in Gaul prior to the coming of the Romans.

INTERMENTS.

No Palæolithic tumuli or barrows have been found, but this system of burial prevailed in the North and West of Europe from the Neolithic Period until the advent of Christianity. I was finally abandoned in the 10th century.

Many of the largest tumuli appear from their

from *Fr. machecoulis* (origin unknown), wall under the battlements, through
sed to throw down missiles or pour
assaults.

contents to have been constructed by a people who possessed no metal, and most of these in Brittany, e.g., those at Mont St. Michel (Carnac) and Mané-er-Hroec may be considered as belonging to the Stone Age.

Secondary Interments, which are met with in the tumuli, were forbidden in the reign of Charlemagne, and burning the dead was made a capital offence by the Capitulary of that Monarch, A.D. 785.

A very large number of dolmens, having an entrance through a hole in one of their supports, were examined in India by Capt. Taylor. This peculiarity has been met with in similar monuments in Brittany, and occurs also in Syria.

NOTES ON CHURCH ARCHITECTURE.

ROMAN.

Primary: from the 5th to the 9th century.

Secondary: from the end of the 9th to the 11th century.

Tertiary: 12th century.

Until the 12th century the arches were semi-circular and the ornamentation taken from the Roman style. Great changes in the style of ornamentation took place in the 9th and 12th centuries.

OGIVAL.

Primary: 12th century.

Secondary: 14th century.

Tertiary: 15th and 16th centuries.

The Arches were ogival; the style became very elegant in the middle of the 13th century; was modified in the 14th century, and became debased in the 16th century.

RENAISSANCE.

The second half of the 16th century.

Modern: 17th, 18th, and 19th centuries.

The 16th century saw the return of semi-circular arches, but the architecture did not assume the classic forms until the middle of the 17th century.

The **Figure of Christ** was rarely exposed on the cross between the 8th and 10th centuries, and was rarely sculptured before the 13th century. During the 11th and 12th centuries the figure was engraved, but wearing a long vestment, and with the hair down to the shoulders, though sometimes wearing a sort of skull-cap, each of the feet being nailed separately. Before the 11th century the

figure on the cross had a sort of jacket with sleeves and trousers. In the 15th century the figure was sculptured naked, having a waist cloth and crown of thorns.

Prior to the 9th century no **Ornaments** whatever were placed on the altars, the Bible only being on them. **Crosses** were first placed there in the 10th century.

During the 12th century a cross, one candlestick, a chalice, and the Bible were the only things placed on the altar. No statuary or images of any description were placed there before the 13th century.

Coloured Glass first introduced into churches during the latter half of the 12th century.

Pulpits first introduced into churches in the 15th century; at first they were on the exterior as at Vitré, Guéno, and St. Lô. Before that time **Ambons** were used for reading the Epistles and the Gospels, as also for preaching.

Rood Screens and also the **Monogram I.H.S.** were likewise introduced into churches in the 15th century.

The **Monogram** was first used in the time of Constantine. It was composed of the Greek letters Chi (X) and Rho (P), surrounded by a circle or nimbus, the shaft of the Rho being prolonged through the Chi. It was usually accompanied by A and Ω, Alpha and Omega, on each side of the X.

X.—RELIGION AND SUPERSTITIONS.

Without in any way detracting from the merits of the Breton character, we cannot omit a notice of the extreme superstition which characterises it. Probably the rugged character of the country, its sombre skies, and isolated position may have had much to do with this peculiarity, but there is no doubt that at all times religious feeling has taken a very deep root in the Breton mind.

PAGANISM.—The Megalithic remains attest what a hold the ancient religion had upon the people. The primeval forests have mostly disappeared; in very few places can we say that the oaks—

Bearded with moss and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of old,—*Longfellow*,
but we can imagine the stone avenues of Carnac and Toulguet thronged with worshippers, and white robed priests and garlanded N-

by moonlight; the "Ann hini goz," and the "Dérobee," and other national dances are performed by a thousand couples at a time, to the music of the *binion* or bagpipes, and the *bombarde* or little drum, with an energy and perseverance which must astonish the beholder. The extraordinary mixture of classes, and costumes, the bizarre character of these gatherings, the dances, and the music, make these scenes intensely interesting; but the tourist is warned not to stay too late, for as M. du Buron says in his *Bretagne Catholique*: "*Tout ne se passe aussi convenablement que le voudrait une cérémonie dont le but est tout religieux; il arrive même souvent que le pieux pèlerinage se termine par une orgie, mais il n'en prouve pas moins la foi vive dont le Bas Breton est animé.*"

MIRACLE PLAYS.—The old miracle plays are still performed at the village feasts by travelling showmen, and a favourite exhibition is a collection of wooden figures of our Lord and his disciples, not omitting Judas Iscariot, who with Barabbas is soundly thrashed with a cudgel, and roundly abused to the delight of the rustics. The crucifixion is openly travestied by travelling mountebanks, on a cross set up and made to turn round.

THE PRIESTHOOD.—The Breton priesthood are, as a body, hard working, though not highly educated; and if their eloquence is not polished, it is of that vigorous and forcible character which obtains great sway over their parishioners. Like Chaucer's "Poor Parson," they visit the sick, and carry the sacred elements to the dying, and "wide" as may be "the parish, and houses far asunder," they omit none in their ministrations; but they are staunch upholders of the old traditions; and, sooth to say, great miracle mongers. With their sanction the whole catalogue of saints is held in high honour. S. Eloi is the patron of horses, and S. Mathurin of cattle. S. Anne has a special regard for cripples. S. Colomban, for idiots. S. Agnes is patroness of lambs. S. Isidore is the ploughman's saint, and S. Joseph the gardener's. S. Herbert assists the dairymaids to make butter, and S. Yves helps the bread to rise; indeed, every profession and operation has its patron saint, to enumerate whom task.

1) **FAIRIES.**—The belief in

fairies, though somewhat shaken by the march of intellect and the invasion of the rail, still lingers in Brittany. Emile Souvestre and other illustrators of Breton life detail at great length the articles of this singular creed, in which all the Celtic nations participate.

Poulpikans and Corriganes are still supposed to haunt the rocks and fountains and Druidical circles.

(b) **GHOSTS.**—Spectral washerwomen wash the grave clothes at night at the doués or village washing troughs; and funeral processions, with death candles, may be seen near the churchyards; the light foam of the waves conveys the souls of those who have died at sea or in a foreign land to their native shore, and their plaintive cries are heard amid the murmur of the waves. Every battlefield is, to the Breton imagination, peopled at night with warriors in battered armour; every ruined château has its white lady flitting amid the ruins, or washing a blood-stained robe in the moat; and the Breton mind, thus balanced between religion and superstition, has little taste for the stern realities of everyday life or modern progress.

XL.—SOCIAL CUSTOMS.

Hard and poverty-stricken as is the life of a Breton peasant, it is not devoid of poetry or undiversified with amusement. The cottages are wretched hovels, black and smoky, with earthen floors; and their furniture of the scantiest, and the *lit clos* abominably dirty. Their food is generally buckwheat pancake, with a little cider, and perhaps on high days butter or pig-cheese; their clothing in winter, sheep or goat skins; in summer, coarse canvas; but, notwithstanding, they are full of merriment and song, and dances and gatherings break the monotony of their otherwise joyless lives.

NATIONAL MUSIC AND SONGS.—There is a great love of music among the Bretons, but it is not much cultivated. The instruments are of the rudest character, and the airs and songs almost barbarous. "Ann hini goz" is the favourite song, and may be called the national air. To its refrain is danced all over Brittany a savage kind of corrobbery, which seems to give intense delight to the performers and spectators.

MARRIAGE.—Marriage has its peculiar ceremonies, and is generally brought about by a professional go-between. The marriageable lasses wear certain marks of their position and fortune; so many rows of braid upon their aprons, so that their "figures" may be seen at a glance. The bridal party, after the ceremony, promenaded the village with a fiddler at their head, and dancing is kept up till the small hours.

FUNERAL RITES.—Funeral ceremonies are also very curious, particularly the exposure of the coffin at the door of deceased's dwelling, and the custom of disinterring the skull after the lapse of some years and sticking it up on a kind of little dog-house in the church porch labelled with the name of the deceased, "*chef*" of so-and-so in large letters.

SALE OF HAIR.—The females sell their hair to travelling merchants, and on fair days may be seen a group of girls undergoing the operation *en plein air*, and parting with magnificent heads of hair, albeit very dirty,

("Their fall of hair did stir, as life were in it,"—*Shak.*)
for a few francs, or a cotton dress, or a gay *foulard*.

The country fairs afford excellent opportunities for seeing the native Breton in his glory, and for studying the varieties of costume and varied traits of character.

COSTUMES.—The costumes of the eastern part of Brittany are not very remarkable, the men generally wearing a short blue coat, a broad-brimmed hat, and heavy sabots; the women, serge dresses and lace caps of curious designs and altitude. It is in Morbihan and Finistère that the costumes are most bizarre. There the men wear their hair long—*hippodasetoi*, rather than *kare-cornônes*, as in the old days of Gallia Comata; on the head is a wide-brimmed sombrero; the jackets and waistcoats are cut short and embroidered; huge breeches are confined at the waist by a leather belt; embroidered gaiters with gay buttons set off the sinewy legs, and the short pipe and knobbed stick complete the costume. It is highly picturesque, and the light sinewy frames of the Kernevotes show to advantage in it.

STORY-TELLING.—The Bretons are intensely fond of relating old stories and traditions, and seize

every opportunity of thus entertaining themselves. Many of these stories have been collected (see the paragraph, "Sources of Information").

CHARLATANS.—At the fairs may be seen the charlatan or travelling doctor, who pulls out teeth in public in a cart attired as a noble Roman, sells worm powders and love potions, and exhibits to the company a fine collection of entozoa in spirits.

THE CHARIVARI.—Many Welsh customs obtain in Brittany, particularly that of the charivari, which consists in treating an obnoxious neighbour, or one who has scandalised the village, with rough music at night. But instead of the Welsh Ceffyl Fren, or horse's head, a wolf's skin is donned by the leader, and various disguises are adopted; equally discordant noises are also produced from cows' horns and marrow bones and cleavers, and the same object is attained of thoroughly irritating the party in whose honour the charivari is performed. A similar custom obtains in Dorsetshire, under the name of the "Skimmington," celebrated in Hudibras.

XII.—LIVING.

The traveller in the interior of Brittany must make up his mind to rough it, and endure much in the way of dirt and bad living. Fleas abound in all the public-houses, and, indeed, in most private ones, and veal is the staple article of food, washed down by cider of the "*coupe gorge*" species; but prices are very moderate, and the people are generally civil and obliging. It is always better to sit down to the table d'hôte than to order dinner *à la carte*.

The voitures or private carriages are of the most primitive description, and the drivers by no means trustworthy. It is necessary to make a bargain before commencing a journey, and, indeed, it is better to do so on entering an hotel. The time when hotel charges were only 5 francs a day has long since passed away; the prices of food and everything else have greatly increased. A correspondent writes:—"With my knowledge of the country and of the people, I never escape under 7 francs 50 cents per diem; strangers rather more. This does not include wine. I am aware that at some few of the inferior hotels at the ar-

side places the prices are more moderate, but they are houses which the generality of English would not like to enter."

XIII.—SPORT—HUNTING, SHOOTING, AND FISHING.

Sport in Brittany, though not so good or so easily attainable as formerly, offers considerable attraction to an Englishman. The wolf and the bear are hunted by well-appointed packs of hounds.—See "Wolf Hunting in Brittany" (Chapman and Hall). There are plenty of partridges and hares, and woodcocks in the season, and the shooting licence, or "Permis de Chasse," is only 25 francs, and is easily obtained; it will be requisite to make an application in writing, on papier timbré (stamped paper), to the mayor of the district, enclosing 25 francs; if it is approved by him it is forwarded to the préfet, who issues it if he sees no objection; it remains in force for *one year* from the day on which it is dated; if lost, another must be procured immediately; any "gendarme, garde de chasse (gamekeeper), garde champêtre," or, in fact, any authority, has the right to demand the production of this permission, without which the person will be arrested and his gun seized.

The shooting season does not begin every year at the same date, but is regulated in each *département* by the préfet, who fixes the day according as the harvest is early or late, and he issues his notice on the representation of the farmers generally between the 15th and the 25th of September for the "chasse au vol," or shooting *only*. The "chasse à courre," or hunting, usually commences a month later; all shooting and hunting closes about the end of January, after which no one can shoot even a sparrow without being subjected to a fine; and, further, when snow is on the ground, all shooting is strictly prohibited.

In the "Côtes du Nord" and the "Ille-et-Villaine," the shooting generally is preserved, and the law of trespass is usually enforced by the "gendarmerie" (or mounted police), and the "gardes de chasse" (gamekeepers); but in *Lower Brittany* this is nearly the exception, and good *hunting* may be obtained. The peasants as a class obliging, but few of them in *Lower France*.

In the "Bols de la Roche," near Guingamp, on the road to Bourbriac, woodcock, hares, and rabbits are numerous; near Gourin (Morbihan), the spurs of the Black Mountains are well wooded, and there is good cock shooting in the winter. The country about Callac is hilly, well wooded, and has plenty of cover and an abundance of game. Leaving Callac, in the district of the *Monstérus*, there is capital shooting, with plenty of woodcocks, which also abound between that place and Guingamp. There is good snipe shooting at Rostrenen; there is also fair shooting in the neighbourhood of Quimperlé and Auray; and at Plougonver near Belle Isle en Terre, also at Douault between Callac and Carhaix; game is plentiful in both places during the winter. The further the sportsman penetrates into *Lower Brittany* the better the shooting becomes; in the Côtes du Nord, and especially in the environs of Dinan, it is indifferent.

Partridges, hares, quail, and snipe, are by no means scarce; woodcocks are also tolerably plentiful later in the season, especially in the region of the Black Forest.

There is also much cover for birds in North Brittany; the small fields are encircled by thick furze hedges; the wheat is cut at the middle of the stalk, and the stubble is not cleared off before the middle of October. Much furze, too, is grown for feeding horses; there are also large plantations of it for making faggots for baking, forming an impenetrable mass nearly 10 feet high; added to which the patches of tall broom (*genet*), heather, and many copses make good hiding places for the birds, from which it requires dogs to dislodge them.

Sportsmen should be very careful not to cross a field where buckwheat is growing, or even where it has been cut, until *after it has been carried*; the farmers are most jealous on this point, and usually have some person on the look-out; the law is also very severe on this head, so much so that the trespasser will probably find himself involved in a "procès verbal," which, with the fine, will perhaps amount to one hundred francs. Buckwheat is rarely if ever removed off the ground before October.

Although there are many lands which are not preserved, and over which Frenchmen shoot

without molestation, it will still be a difficult matter for a foreigner to shoot over them; it will also require *very great caution on his part*, especially if he does not know the language well. As the farmers themselves generally shoot, they will oppose him; and, further, will put the law of trespass in force. In fact, strangers will do well to be accompanied by a French sportsman, by which means they will avoid many difficulties, besides getting some good shooting.

For *Fishing*, Guingamp may be called the angler's head-quarters. He should first fish in the river Trieux, which runs through the town. Good sport may be had at about 3 miles distance on the Pontrieux road, near the potteries, where trout, dace, and salmon are to be found. He may next proceed by rail to Belle-Ile-en-Terre, and have good fishing in the river Guer, where trout abound. After having fished these two streams, the angler will have two courses open for him to select from; the first will be to start from Guingamp by diligence to Bourbriac, and from thence go on to the poor village of Kérien, where the fishing is good in the head waters of the Blavet. A good basket of fish may be got here; the country is very wild and rugged, and it will be advisable to be provided with a guide. He should next proceed by diligence to S. Nicholas du Pelem, where there is a fair hotel; at about 2 miles westward of that town he will arrive at the river Blavet, which is here crossed by two bridges. Between these two bridges there are always lots of good trout and dace, and the fish are large. There is good fishing along the Blavet from here down to Gouarec. The angler should now make Rostrenen his head-quarters, where there is a fair hotel; a diligence runs from S. Nicholas du Pelem to that place. He will here meet the Brest Canal, in which there is good fishing; the lakes near Glomel should also be fished. There is good wild fowl shooting. From Rostrenen a diligence runs to Carhaix, where there is capital fishing to the north of the town in the river Hierre; also at Locrona, near Kersaoul. The angler will have to decide either to return to Guingamp, stopping on the way at Callac (fair hotel), where there is also good fishing in the Hierre, at about 5 miles south of the village, near

a mill, close to an old chapel. His other course will be to proceed by diligence on to Gourin, where the fishing in the Isolé and in the Laita is good; he will next go on by diligence to Le Faouët (good country hotel), where there is good fishing in the valley below S. Barbe. The river here is about 40 yards broad, and the water is clear and rapid. At the junction of the Ellée with the Staer-Laër-Inam, near S. Flacré, trout weighing occasionally 3lb. are taken; the sport is capital; there are also salmon. The Isolé passes through Scaër, another good fishing place. The angler may now if he pleases continue to fish the river down to Quimperlé, this river being celebrated for the best flavoured salmon in France. There is good salmon fishing in the river near Pontrieux, from which place large supplies of this fish are sent to Paris. There is a postal diligence daily from Le Faouët to Quimperlé. The landlords of the Hotels at Gouarec and Callac will accompany anglers to point out to them the best spots in fishing.

The second course for the angler is to leave Guingamp by diligence for Callac (already described), and to proceed afterwards to Carhaix (fair hotel), from which place he will pass through Landelau, where the fishing in the river Aulne is good; then on to Châteauneuf du Faou (good fishing in the Brest Canal); then through Pleyben to Châteaulin, which abounds in salmon, trout, pike, and perch. It is related that salmon were formerly so abundant at Châteaulin that servants, when they were engaged, always stipulated that they were not to have salmon for dinner more than three times per week; good fishing may also be had in the river Odet, from Stangala down to Quimper. Trout abound at the former place. Good fishing in the Aulne, from Huelgoët to Landelau; also in the stream below the "Cas-cade de St. Herbot."

The only two remaining rivers worth the angler's notice, or generally accessible, are the Guer, between Lannion and Belle-Ile-en-Terre, and the two streams which unite near Morlaix. There are several small streams between Châteaulin and Lorient, which have plenty of fish in them, but they are mostly difficult of access to.

except Pont Aven, where there is good fishing. It is said that there is good pike fishing in the lake near Rospenden.

The French laws relating to fishing are very simple. Firstly.—All persons may fish with a rod and line in all rivers, streams, and canals which are under the care of the state. Secondly.—On private property the permission of the proprietor should first be obtained; this law is, however, quite a dead letter, for there are tracts where there is capital fishing which are seldom visited; indeed in some districts it is quite possible to walk for miles along the river banks without meeting an individual; of course it will be requisite to be very careful not to injure the crops. Thirdly.—No nets or engines of any description for the purpose of catching fish are tolerated, nor are any baits containing drugs to be used. Lastly.—The fishing season is closed from April 15th to June 15th each year. The close season for salmon and trout is from 20th October to 21st February.

There is fair salmon fishing in several of the larger rivers—the Guer, the Châteaulin, and the Scorff; and as for trout, every river and stream and rivulet abounds with them, from its source in the hills to its junction with the sea.

The best flies are the palmers, red and black, blue and dun; the alder, the francs, the march-brown, and coch-y-bon-dhu; for natural baits the worm, caddis, creeper, grasshopper, and mole-cricket; and the minnow, both natural and artificial, takes well in the evening.

The best stations for fishing will be mentioned in order as they occur. The following is a list of Hôtels at the various fishing stations:—Jugon, De l'Écu; Callac, De Bretagne; Carbaix, De la Tour d'Auvergne; Huelgoët, De Bretagne and De France; Gourin, Cheval Blanc; Faouët, Lion d'Or; Gouarec, Lalevanne (poor); Rostrenen, de la Poste; St. Nicholas du Pelem, Voyageurs, good; Kérien, an auberge; Bourbriac, Le Ray.

THE BOOKS and travelling Maps of the
be had at St. Malo, Dinan, Rennes,
&c.

XIV.—HISTORY OF BRITTANY.

1. GENERAL VIEW.—How few people know anything about Brittany! Often when talking about it the writer has been astonished to hear the question put—"Where is Brittany?" And yet, what country outside of our own kingdom has a higher claim upon our interests and sympathies. If Normandy has its claims because from its shores sailed the motley crew who, under Duke William, made boot upon our island home, and put the finishing stroke to the ravages of Roman, Dane, and Saxon, surely we might spare a little sympathy for the country which was the adopted home of the conquered race of aboriginal inhabitants—the country which had in remote ages supplied the earliest colonists of Britain, and gave them a hospitable shelter when flying before the victorious hordes of Saxon and Scandinavian invaders.

Such was old *Armorica*, the probable cradle of the ancient British races, the refuge of the valliant opposers of Roman and Saxon invasion, who preferred exile to slavery, and bore their unconquered arms across the "water-walled bulwark of the main to be secure from foreign purposes."

It would be beyond the intention of our little book to go back into the remote and almost prehistoric period of Breton tradition; for there is probably no other country whose history is so blended and obscured with myth and romance. It will be of more interest to our readers if we briefly recapitulate the events of Breton History, which have an intimate connection with our own country.

Setting aside the traditions of the aboriginal inhabitants and the equally trustworthy annals of *La Vie Sainte*, we may remark that *Armorica* occupies a very prominent place in early history. There were many large and flourishing cities when the Romans invaded the country, and the Veneti were no contemptible foemen of the Roman legions. From Vannes and Doriorigum, now Locmariaquer, they could send out a fleet of 220 vessels, manned by 30,000 sailors and men at arms; nor would the Roman arms have prevailed but for the superior tactics and skill in fighting of their disciplined legionaries.—*Cæsar de Bello Gallico*, lib. iii., cap. 7—17.

The Romans did their best to efface all evidence of the pristine grandeur of old *Armorica*; but

beyond a few castella, and roads, and baths, did they leave any lasting monuments of their occupation. Julius Cæsar, however, left a great name in the country, and his deeds are still a household word with the natives, who, with some slight anachronism, delight to group him with King Arthur, and Duguesclin, and the good Duchess Anne.

Similarly, without any disrespect to his memory, we may dismiss with scant notice the voluminous disquisitions of antiquaries upon the probable connection of *King Arthur* with Brittany. That the emigrants from Wales and Cornwall should bring with them, along with the language and customs of their native country, a certain amount of history and a large stock of legends and traditions, was only natural; and it is equally intelligible that in process of time a certain confusion should arise about dates and localities, and that the incidents and heroes of the old country should be transferred to the history of the adopted land; and so it came to pass that a general impression prevailed that King Arthur lived and died in Bretagne—nay, that he still lies entranced in the island valley of Agalon, or Avalon, off the coast of Perros Guirec. That thither—

"When he fell, an Elfin queen,
All in secret and unseen,
O'er the fainting hero threw
Her mantle of ambrosial blue,
And bade her spirits bear him far
In Merlin's agate axled car,
To her green isle's enamelled steep,
Far in the bosom of the deep."—*Wharton*.

There were doubtless considerable relations between Great Britain and Armorica from the earliest times, and although the numbers are somewhat "Oriental," there is probably some foundation for the assertion of the old Chronicles of Nennius—that Conan Mériadec, King of North Wales, and Dionotus, Duke of Cornwall, colonised Armorica—the latter sending off 11,000 noble virgins and 60,000 of inferior rank to the new colony.

Those who delight in these old Chronicles and saint lore, may revel in the pages of Wace's "*Romans de Brut*," and "*La Vie Sainte de Bretagne*," and read how S. Efflam (S. Flam?) destroyed the dragons and chimeras dire, and how

the wicked city of Ys was submerged like the "Plains of fertile Lyonnese," which may have been near Penzance, or off the coast of Douarnenez.

It would scarcely interest our readers to give a doubtful catalogue of the old Breton kings, or to enumerate a tithe of the saints in the calendar. There is plenty of veracious history to be imparted without saddling our memories with uncertain traditions, and we can well afford to skip a few centuries when we are about to enter the scenes of the glorious chronicles of the middle ages.

Brittany was, at one time, the battle-field of France: we might call it the "cock-pit of Europe," and a sad picture of battle-fields and beleaguered cities, of wars and fighting, of trampled corn-fields and blazing homesteads, does the chronicle bring before our eyes. Scarce a field but has been watered with the blood of contending armies. Scarce a hill top or shattered tower but has been held as a coign of vantage against a besieging host.

We need not follow the *ignis fatuus* of legendary lore, and lose ourselves in the midst of the dark ages, among the romances of Arthur and Merlin, and Lancelot du Lac, when we are travelling over the scenes illustrious in history, the country of Francis II. and Duchess Anne, the feudal possessions of the De Rohans and Penthièvres; the seigneuries of the Beaumanoirs, the Raouls, the Tintenlacs, the Clissons, and Duchatels. Here were done the "deeds of derring do," in the long struggle between the De Blois and De Montforts, a contest maintained equally by their heroic countesses. Here, too, our countrymen, Pembroke and Manny, Lancaster and Knollys, and Chandos, bore themselves right valiantly. Here Richard the lion-hearted beat down the hosts of his rebellious vassals. Here the Black Prince bore his ostrich plumes aloft, and our Henry of Richmond pined in long captivity at Elven. From Morlaix sailed away Mary Stuart, when she left la belle France for her hapless home in the far north; at Roscoff, on the same coast, landed Charles Edward, a houseless fugitive, the last of his race.

This, too, was the arena of the wars of the League and of la Vendée; when every successive phase of religious thought and every change of dynasty claimed its hecatombs of victims; here—
Guises, émigrés and republicans, the

Hoche and the Republic, the patriot bands of Cadoudal and Sombreuil, the collegians of Vannes and the rustic heroes of the Chouannerie fought and died and mingled with the dust.

We would introduce a few of the connecting links between English and Breton history, reserving for their appropriate localities some of the more striking incidents of the past.

The history of Brittany is the history of a country resisting for eleven centuries the encroachments of its more powerful neighbours; and it is not surprising that a contest maintained so long and so obstinately should have stamped upon the character of its people, the courage and endurance and tenacity of purpose for which they are remarkable.

TRADITIONS.—Brittany, like all the countries inhabited by the Celtic tribes, has a pre-historic period which affords a wide scope for the fanciful inventions of the early romancists. In default of historical records, legendary lore has supplied the hiatus with material drawn freely from Heathen mythology, from Roman poets, and even from Holy Writ. By some writers Jupiter and Hercules, by others Æneas and Brutus are accredited as the ancestors of the Breton kings, of whom Geoffrey of Monmouth supplies an unbroken genealogy from A.M. 2872, down to the fourth century, while the Scripture stories of the overthrow of the cities of the plain, and the expulsion of the Canaanites are boldly engrafted into the saint lore of Brittany; and at a later period we find that the history of King Arthur was bodily transferred, round table and all, to its hospitable shores.

2. Chronological Account.

THE ROMAN PERIOD.—It is probable that in the time of Julius Cæsar, the country was well populated, and although the account of flourishing cities existing at that period is somewhat mythical, there is no doubt that several powerful Armorican tribes entered the Gallic confederacy against him, and even when reduced to submission were far from being subdued. Although we cannot assert that Brittany was co-extensive with what appears good reason for supposing that of Rhedones, Veneti, Nannetes, and Osismii dwelt within the country, and may be fairly identified

respectively with the five modern departments of Ille-et-Vilaine, Morbihan, Loire Inferieure, Côtes du Nord, and Finisterre with their respective *chefs lieux*, Rennes, Vannes, Nantes, Corseul, and Quimper. At any rate French antiquarians choose to make it out in this manner, and the coincidences do no violence to history, and not much to philological probabilities.

Cæsar *de Bello Gallico* lib. iii. gives a detailed account of the conquest of this part of Gaul, from which it appears that the inhabitants of this part of Gaul submitted to him on the appearance of P. Crassus with a single legion, and gave hostages; but revolted a few years later, when the Roman commissaries Silius and Velarius went into Brittany to collect tribute and provisions. The Armoricans, particularly the Veneti, seized the Roman commissaries by way of reprisal for the detention of their hostages; and Cæsar was obliged to enter on a campaign to reduce them to subjection.

The Veneti had a fleet of no less than 220 large ships of war in the Sea of Morbihan; and Cæsar had a fleet built in the dockyards of the Loire, to contend with them. The great sea fight which took place between Quiberon and Rhuy, at the entrance of the Morbihan, is described by Cæsar, lib. iii.; Strabo, lib. iv.; and Dion Cassius, lib. xxxix. The ships of the Veneti were so large and powerful, that the Roman galleys could not master them, till they hit on the plan of attacking them singly with several of their ships.

They cut down the yards of the barbarian ships with scythes fastened to their own *antennæ*, and then grappled with them, and boarded them, and soon overcame them in a hand to hand fight. After this victory Cæsar severely punished the Veneti, razed *Dariorigum*, now Locmariaquer, to the ground; burnt the groves of the Druids, and roasted the priests on their own sacred fires, which they had prepared for their expected captives. Armorica was completely conquered and became a part of the province of Gaul, being enrolled as the *Lugdunensis tertia*.

The Breton Kings.

The Armoricans frequently attempted to shake off the Roman yoke, but were unable to do so as long as the empire remained intact. The Druidical religion still survived, though fiercely persecuted.

Brittany had hitherto been known by the name of *Armorica*, signifying the sea-girt country (*ar* bordering on, *mor*, the sea), from which latter came also the derivation of *Morini*, a people of Cæsar's time, occupying the coast opposite Kent. It acquired the name of Brittany, Bretagne, or la petite Bretagne, from the immigration of the insular Britons, though they were probably of the same original Celtic stock. Britain, or Frydain, is said to be derived from *Breith*, or *Brith*, signifying the same as *Pict*, a painted man. The word occurs in many of the Latin writers, but Martial probably alludes to the Bretons when he speaks of their *dragons bras*, or knickerbockers. "*Veteres braccæ Britonibus pauperis.*"

The first historical immigration of insular Britons into *Armorica* took place about A.D. 284, when large numbers fled under the pressure of hostile invaders, and found an asylum in Brittany; the Romans assigning them lands to dwell in.*

A.D.

383. About a century later a large number of Britons followed the arms of Maximus, in his expedition against the Emperor Gratian, and passing over into Brittany, fraternised with the people of the country. These insular Britons were under the leadership of Conan, a prince of Alben, or North Wales, afterwards called Conan Mériadec, or the Great King. Maximus and his allies defeated Gratian in two great battles; first at Aleth, now Quidallet, near S. Malo, and afterwards near Paris. Here the allies separated. Maximus went in pursuit of Gratian, whom he came up with at Lyons, and again defeated, and slew, but was himself soon after conquered and slain by Theodosius. Conan returned to Brittany, and being made king by the people, threw off the Roman yoke, and maintained his position, notwithstanding the efforts of the Romans, under Exuperantius and other leaders, to eject him.

* The fact of the Emperor Constantius Chlorus assigning land to the fugitive Britons, in the provinces of the Veneti and Cariscolites, proves that Brittany was a *terra tectica* of Rome.

418. He invited over many of his countrymen, and the Bretons received them with open arms as kinsmen, and Conan reigned over the country, with Nantes as his capital for forty years. He was succeeded on the throne by several of his descendants and kinsmen, viz., Salomon, Grallon, Audren (in whose reign another great immigration of Britons took place, A.D. 446), Erec, Eusebius (an usurper), and Budic. Budic's son, Hoël, was a long time resident in England as the guest of King Arthur, his own country being overrun by barbarians, Franks and Frisians; but returning, he drove out the invaders and recovered his throne. Hoël's fame is a favourite Breton theme, and it is in connexion with him that the history of King Arthur is engrafted on Breton annals. Hoël left five sons, and attempting to divide the kingdom equally among them, bequeathed an inheritance of petty jealousies which ended in murder and usurpation.

560. Ultimately, Maclan, the survivor, came to the throne, and transmitted it to his descendants, Alain I., Waroch II., Hoël III., Salomon II., Judaël (who quarrelled with Dagobert, King of France), Grallon II., and others, down to the ninth century, when Brittany was subjugated by Charlemagne, who appointed governors over it.

818. Morvan, one of the old stock, revolted against Louis le Debonnaire, but was overpowered.

824. Dynasty of Nomenoe. He was one of the governors of Brittany appointed by Louis I., King of France, and though of humble origin, possessed great tact and judgment. He secretly encouraged the insurrections of the Bretons, and while France was distracted by the civil wars of Lothaire and Pepin, and the incursions of the Normans, who thrice penetrated to the gates of Paris, and were only bought off by increased bribes, he declared Brittany independent, and after defeating Charles le Chauve, took the title of king.

861 He left his throne to Erispoe, his son, who was slain by his cousin.

Several kings of the same dynasty succeeded down to the commencement of the tenth century, when the Normans, becoming more audacious, obtained from Charles the Simple the cession of Brittany as the price of their relinquishing the siege of Paris.

1112. Rollo, their chief, was baptised, and married the daughter of Charles. Brittany then became the scene of a desperate contest with the Normans, which lasted 300 years. The divisions of Nantes, Rennes, Vannes, and Cornouaille had each their own Count, and each assumed, at different periods, the title of Duke of Brittany, as he obtained pre-eminence, by successfully resisting the Normans.

THE DUKES OF BRITTANY.—Assassination was rife among these counts and dukes; no less than nine reigning princes were murdered within two centuries. Geoffrey, the first duke, met his death in a singular manner: Returning from a pilgrimage to Rome, while passing through a village, a falcon, which he held on his wrist, as a badge of nobility, swooped at an old woman's hen by the road-side. The old woman, enraged, threw a stone at the duke's head, which caused his death.

1140. Robert le Diable, Duke of Normandy, made Alain, the next Duke of Brittany, guardian of the realm, and of the young heir to it, William, afterwards the Conqueror, while he went to the Holy Land. The Bretons and Normans were now on good terms. Alain acquitted himself faithfully of his trust, and on the death of Robert, abroad, took the young prince to Normandy, and placed him on his father's throne by force of arms.

1066. When William embarked from the coast of France, for the conquest of England, he took with him several Breton nobles, in particular the Count of Penthève, of the collateral branch of the reigning family, rewarded him with rich possessions in conquered country. Penthève, ob-
Richmond, in Yorkshire, and 442

manors. The Breton nobles were, however, soon ousted and sent back to their country, which refused homage to William.

Lanfranc wrote to William on this occasion—"*Leus Deo! ex regnum tuum purgatum de hac spurritia Britonum!*"—DARU.

William had enough to do running backwards and forwards to keep in order his own country of Normandy, his newly acquired possessions of England, and his recalcitrant Bretons. Alain Fergant, Duke of Brittany, inflicted a severe reverse upon the Conqueror of England, near Dol, capturing his baggage, worth 20,000 crowns. Out of respect for his bravery, William gave him his daughter, Constance, into the bargain. On the death of William the Conqueror, Robert, his eldest son, inherited Normandy, and laid claim to England, which had been willed by the Conqueror to William, his second son, but waived his claim on condition that he should be the next king if he survived William Rufus and Henry. But when Rufus was shot in the New Forest, Henry was on the spot; and Robert, having sold his duchy to William Rufus, for 10,000 crowns, had gone to the Crusades. Robert, on his return, asserted his right to the throne of England, which Henry had seized; but accepted the terms of restoration to the Dukedom of Normandy and a pension. Subsequently, on a quarrel breaking out, Alain, Duke of Brittany, joined Henry, King of England, and took part with him at the battle of Tinchebray, which terminated the civil war, by the defeat and capture of Robert, who was shut up in Cardiff.

Connection with England.

1106. The connection of English and Breton history from this period renders it necessary to devote some little space to the leading events. Conan, on his death-bed, declared his son Hôel, by Matilda, daughter of Henry I., to be illegitimate; but the populations of Nantes and Quimper, nevertheless, acknowledged him as their Duke, while Rennes and other chief towns of Brittany declared for

Endes or Eustace, his brother-in-law. In the disturbances which ensued Henry II. was appealed to by both factions; and by cajoling Conan IV., whom the people of Nantes had set up in place of Hôel, he obtained such an influence over him that he persuaded him to betroth his daughter Constance to his son, Geoffrey of Anjou; and working upon the anti-Celtic character of the people of Nantes, he eventually obtained for him the Dukedom of Brittany. Constance was rightful heiress to the throne, as well as Countess of Richmond, and on the death of her husband Geoffrey, who was killed in a tournament in Paris, held the duchy in her own right, and as guardian of her posthumous son Arthur (1185). Philip, King of France, was anxious to assume the guardianship of Arthur, but Henry II. took him under his protection, with the greater show of right as his grandson, and because his mother shortly after married Raoul, Ranulph, or Randolph, an English subject, who was created Earl of Chester, and who took the title of Duke of Brittany in right of his wife, the duchess dowager.

RICHARD CŒUR DE LION.—On the death of Henry II., Richard Cœur de Lion, on succeeding to the throne of England, assumed also the guardianship of Arthur, and nominated him his heir in the event of his death. This took place on the occasion of his voyage to the Holy Land to join the Crusades, when passing through the Kingdom of Sicily, and being desirous of obtaining a good round sum to pay his expenses, he persuaded Tancred, King of Messina, to betroth his infant daughter to his little nephew Arthur, and to pay him down on the nail 20,000 ounces of gold in anticipation of the princess's dowry. Richard left Arthur under the care of the King of France while he was at the Crusades; but during his absence his brother John not only usurped the throne of England, but persuaded the king of France to act treacherously towards Arthur and his mother Constance,

Richard's return from the Holy Land was long deferred by his imprisonment in Germany on his way home, an imprisonment prolonged by the combined machinations of John and Philip, to keep him in durance. On his return, however, he forgave his brother John, but determined to chastise the King of France, and spent the rest of his life in an unprofitable war with Philip Augustus, dying from the effects of a wound in the 42nd year of his age.

1199. PRINCE ARTHUR.—Richard before his death had been reconciled to Arthur, who was in his camp at the time, and as his heir, he ought to have succeeded to the thrones of England and Brittany. John, however, seized the treasury of England, and Normandy declared for him. Constance having married for the third time, Guy de Thouars, regained the protection of Philip, and the assistance of France, Touraine, and Anjou. Brittany also declared for Arthur, whose very name recalled the prophecies of Merlin, and seemed to be an earnest of glory and prosperity. Thereupon, John carried the war into France to enforce his unrighteous claim to the inheritance of Arthur. This period of the history is illustrated by Shakespeare in King John, in which Arthur's right to the two thrones is distinctly stated:—

"Ye men of Angers open wide your gates,
And let young Arthur, Duke of Bretagne, in;
Arthur of Bretagne, England's king and yours.

1202. Young Arthur, relying on the assistance of Philip, took the field against John, but was unfortunately taken prisoner while attacking the Castle of Mirebeau, near Poitiers, and shut up by John in the Castle of Falaise. John finding that the young duke persisted in his claims, determined to prevent his reigning by the most infamous means; and proposed to his vassals, William de Bray and Hubert de Burgh, to put out his eyes (*ut oculis ei gentilibus privaretur*). When both these nobles rejected the inhuman project, John

moved to the Castle of Rouen, and confined in a tower overlooking the river. From this tower John removed him at night in a boat rowed by Peter de Maulac, his equerry, and, as is generally believed, stabbed him with his own hand, and threw the body into the Seine.

The Bretons appealed to the King of France to summon John before him to account for this murder, which he did; and on John refusing to appear, he was condemned by a court of his peers of the crime of felony and parricide, and adjudged to forfeit all his seigneuries and fiefs in France. Eleanor, Arthur's sister was still alive a recluse in the monastery of Bristol, under the surveillance of John. She was the "Maid of Brittany," and the rightful heiress to the throne of England. The ducal crown however was seized by Guy de Thouars, the third husband of Arthur's mother. But Philip declined to support his claim, and set up Peter de Dreux, as duke, a cadet of the house of Capet, who married Alice, daughter of Guy de Thouars. Constance and Eleanor died in the Convent of Bristol without troubling the peace of Brittany, and the reigning family of France thus obtained a claim over the duchy, which they ceased not to prosecute till its complete annexation.

1215. Peter de Dreux, surnamed Mauclerc, by the clergy, with whom he quarrelled (it was bad policy in those days to quarrel with the clergy, as they wrote the history), renounced the priestly profession, and held the dukedom for forty years, and it was continued in his family to the fourteenth century, when the death of John III., son of Arthur II., without issue, led to a dispute about the succession, known as the contests of the De Montforts and De Blois.

THE WAR OF THE SUCCESSION.—This, the most brilliant period of Breton history, owes much of its interest to the lustre thrown over it by the chronicles of Froissart, who was the *vates acer* of the deeds

of chivalry enacted in the Wars of the Succession. But the period has intrinsic claims upon our attention, from the magnitude of the issues at stake, and the forces engaged on either side; while, of the illustrious names which stand out in these annals, those of our countrymen, Chandos, Pembroke, Manny, and Knollys, do not yield in glory to those of Beaumanoir, Clisson, or Duguesclin. Our readers will pardon our entering at some length upon the history of the war, which is not only an important part of Breton annals, but one of the most interesting and glorious episodes of the history of our own country.

DE BLOIS.—The death of John III., which took place at Caen, April 30, 1341, left the succession doubtful, as he had no issue, nor had his wife any expectation of a child at his death. Foreseeing the doubts which would arise, he endeavoured to settle them before his death, by bestowing his niece, daughter of Guy, Count of Penthève, upon Charles de Blois, nephew of the King of France, with the intent that the King of France should assist him in maintaining his claim, should it be disputed. The other claimant was the Earl of Montfort, half-brother to the late Duke; his father, Arthur II., having married a second time, Yolande, daughter of Robert de Dreux.

DE MONTFORT.—The Earl of Montfort, as soon as he heard of the death of the duke, hastened to Nantes and won over the principal men of the place by means of the late duke's treasury, which was handed over to him by the citizens of Limoges, who had it in keeping. Being well established at Nantes, he enlisted an army and proceeded to Brest, which he took after a vigorous resistance. He next took Rennes, the governor, Henry de Spinefort, having fallen into his hands; and, shortly after, Hennebont, the "best fortified castle and strongest town in all Brittany," fell into his hands through the influence of De Spinefort over his brother, who was the governor. In a short time he pos-

essed himself also of Auray and Carhalx, and all the other strong places of Brittany, and, going over to England, enlisted the king, Edward III., on his side. Froissart says, that the king was induced to lend his aid to the Earl by the consideration "that his war against France would be strengthened by this means, that he could not have a better entry into that kingdom than through Brittany." Hereupon Charles de Blois appealed to the King of France to maintain his right. King Phillip, by the advice of his peers, summoned the Earl of Montfort to Paris to answer for his conduct, "who came willingly, and professed to submit himself to the king's commands and good pleasure." But after an audience at which the king commanded him not to leave Paris for fifteen days, "on his return to his lodgings he entered into his chamber, and ther satte and ymagined many doubts" (*Berner's Froissart*), the issue of which was that he mounted his horse and set out at once for Brittany, "or the king or any other wylt wher he was become." The king, when he found that De Montfort had foiled him in the "*abijt, ceasit, erupit*" style, adjudged the dukedom to Charles de Blois; who having obtained the alliance of the Dukes of Normandy, Burgundy, and Bourbon, the Counts d'Alençon, and d'Eu, the "Lord Lewis of Spain," and others, assembled his army, and marched into Brittany to recover his dukedom. He had 8,000 men at arms and 3,000 Genoese mercenaries.

They first took Châteauceux, a strong castle on the borders of Brittany, and then proceeded to lay siege to Nantes. After some days' skirmishing the men of Nantes as usual determined to treat with the assailants, and let in a number of the enemy, who went straight up to the castle and seized the Earl of Montfort, and carried him off to the camp of De Blois. The Earl was conducted as a prisoner to Paris, where the King shut him up in the Tower of the Louvre, and kept him a close prisoner.

THE COUNTESS DE MONTFORT.—The war was,

however, far from ended by the capture of the Earl of Montfort, for his Countess Jeanne, who was at Rennes with her child John, "possessed the courage of a man and the heart of a lion." By her harangues and personal influence she encouraged her friends and soldiers to maintain her cause, visited the towns and fortresses, strengthened them with men and provisions, and infused such spirit into her followers that De Blois was as far off as ever from obtaining the duchy.

The Countess of Montfort retired to Hennebont, and De Blois wintered in Nantes; but early in the spring of the next year he besieged Rennes, and took it, the people being unable to stand the rigours of a siege, and invested Hennebont, hoping to take the Countess and her son prisoners. She had applied to Edward for assistance, but the succours sent under the command of Sir Walter Manny were delayed by contrary winds.

The siege was prosecuted with vigour; the assailants "assaulting fiercely, and those of the town in earnest to make a handsome defence."

The Countess herself directed the defence, and ordered her ladies to cut short their kirtles and carry stones to the ramparts. On one of the days of assault she ascended the ramparts, and perceiving that most of the enemy had left their tents and were engaged in the attack, she mounted her horse, collected 500 horsemen, and sallied out by a gate which was not attacked, galloped to the tents of her enemies, cut them down, and set them on fire without loss. As soon as the French saw their camp on fire they cried, "Treachery;" and, desisting from the assault, pursued the Countess and her party; but, though closely pursued, she gained the Castle of Brest, and after assembling a well-armed and well-mounted company, appeared five days after before Hennebont at sunrise, and entered the town before the French could recover from their astonishment to intro-

This exploit gained for the countess the name of Jeanne la Flamme, or Jannedik Flam, as Villemarqué has it in his collection of Breton Ballads, the "Barzas Breiz."

The siege of Hennebont still continued, and through the assaults of the engines without, and the machinations of the Bishop of Léon within, the town had nearly disposed the garrison to surrender, when the Countess saw from the windows of the castle the long expected succours from England, a numerous fleet of great and small vessels, sailing up the Blavet towards Hennebont. The Countess immediately communicated the joyful news to the defenders, and welcomed Sir Walter Manny and his companions to the castle. After an entertainment, Sir Walter sallied out and destroyed the great engine, and slew many of the assailants, and on re-entering, the Countess joyfully kissed and embraced them, as Froissart says, like a valiant dame:—*"Qui a donc vit la comtesse descendre du Châtel à grand chère, et baiser Messire Gautier de Manny et ses compagnons les uns apres les autres deux ou trois fois, bien put dire que c'étoit une vaillante dame."*

Sir Walter Manny did not remain idle at Hennebont; but having raised the siege, carried on a desultory warfare in different parts of Brittany, in which he gave Louis of Spain a severe beating at Quimperlé, and performed many acts of valour; but De Blois still held Nantes and the seaports about it, Vannes, Rennes, Carhaix, and Jugon; and the Countess, finding her party on the wane, was advised to conclude a truce with De Blois, and pass over to England.

INTERVENTION OF ENGLAND.—While there she obtained fresh assistance from the King, and in the spring sailed for Brittany, with a fleet of forty-five vessels, commanded by Count Robert of Artois, and bearing a numerous army, under the Earl of Salisbury, an ancestor of the Dukes of Manchester. They encountered the Genoese fleet, under Louis of Spain, off Guernsey, and a severe naval battle ensued, which was only put a

stop to by a violent tempest. At this naval fight the Countess of Montfort, who, as Froissart says:—*"bien valoit un homme, car elle avoit cœur de lion,"* commanded in person, armed *cap-à-pie* and sword in hand. The fleets were separated, and Robert of Artois landed his troops near Vannes, to which they at once laid siege, and took it by escalade. It was, however, shortly after retaken by De Beaumanoir, Marshal of Brittany, for De Blois. The Count of Artois was so severely wounded that he was obliged to return to England, where he died; and the King of England resolved to carry the war into Brittany in person. Many valiant deeds were performed before Vannes, and the war now assumed the character of a war between England and France. Large armies took the field on both sides near Nantes, but before anything decisive was done, a truce was concluded at Malestroit, by the intervention of Pope Clement VI., on the basis that neither the English nor the French king was to take any part in the contest. The king of France beheaded the Count de Clisson, and fourteen other Breton nobles, upon suspicion of treason; but the Countess de Clisson amply avenged her husband's death by suddenly attacking several of the castles defended by the partisans of De Blois, and slaying the garrisons.

The king of England took occasion from the execution of the Breton knights to consider the truce broken, and in 1345 despatched a large army under the Earl of Derby, to make war upon Gascony. From thence they advanced into Perigord and Guienne, and being reinforced by a still larger army from England which disembarked at la Hague, the combined forces overran all Normandy and Picardy, defeated the French with immense slaughter at Crecy and Poitiers, and took Calais. These events, however, belong rather to the history of England.

The wars in Brittany still raged; on the expiration of the truce, Charles de Blois laid siege to Roche Derrien, which had been

taken by the English; but a large force sent out from Hennebont, under Sir Thomas Dagworth and other English chiefs, gave battle to Charles de Blois and took him prisoner. The Countess de Blois, however, like the Countess de Montfort, resolved to continue the war; but her husband shortly after obtained his liberty by paying a ransom of 100,000 crowns of gold. John de Montfort, the son of Charles, attained his majority in 1363, and laid siege to Auray, where he was joined by Sir John Chandos, Sir Robert Knolles, and many other English knights, while De Blois was largely reinforced by the barons of France and Normandy.

The castles of Brittany were held by the partizans of either side, and the country was overrun and devastated by their armed retainers.

1351. [About this time took place the Battle of the Thirties, at the Midway Oak, between Joscelin and Ploërmel, the castles of which were held respectively by Beaumanoir for De Blois, and Pembroke for De Montfort. The circumstances of the fight will be narrated *ad locum* under Joscelin.]

Oliver de Clisson and Bertrand Duguesclin now made their appearance on the scene of warfare. Clisson was a partisan of the Montfort faction, while Duguesclin championed it for De Blois against the English. His biography will be related under Dinan. He defended Rennes vigorously, and was the life of the resistance offered for ten years to their efforts to establish De Montfort on the ducal throne. In 1363 the war was almost brought to a close by a treaty concluded on the Plain of Evron, just as the armies of De Blois and De Montfort were about to engage; by this treaty the Duchy was to be divided, Rennes going to De Blois and Montfort taking Nantes; but Jeanne De Blois refused to ratify it, as agreed on, with her sanction.

BATTLE OF AURAY.—S. Michael's Day, 1364, found the rival armies drawn up in great

force on the low ground before Auray. Duguesclin marshalled the troops of De Blois, and Sir John Chandos drew up the troops of De Montfort in array. De Beaumanoir endeavoured, ineffectually, to bring about an agreement; but both sides had determined to bring the contest to an issue by force of arms, and a fierce battle took place which will be more particularly described under Auray.

Both the English and Bretons had agreed that no ransom should be taken for De Blois or De Montfort; and, accordingly De Montfort wisely dressed up one of his esquires in his surcoat, bearing the device of the ermines, to personate him. The esquire was killed; but De Montfort and his men fought with such vigour, that victory inclined to their side. Duguesclin was taken prisoner after performing prodigies of valour; and De Blois was also taken alive, but cut down by one of the English soldiers. De Clisson lost an eye; and many a gallant knight on either side bit the dust, particularly among the barons of Brittany.

The death of De Blois, and the total defeat of his army, ended the dispute as to the succession.

Some of the castles and fortified towns held out for De Blois, but were soon reduced; the sons of De Blois were prisoners in England. Terms were arranged, with the approbation of the Kings of England and France, by which De Montfort was to take the Duchy, with reversion to the children of De Blois in case he had no heirs, and that he was to settle the estates of Penthievre upon the Countess for her life.

Duguesclin's career was by no means finished, for shortly after being ransomed he took part in the war in Spain, and never ceased to harass the English till his death. By the treaty of Guerrande, John de Montfort was recognised as Duke of Brittany, and was allowed by the English to mount the throne on condition of affording them facilities for attacking France.

The French party softened their sense of defeat by obtaining from the Pope the canonisation of Charles de Blois, whose austerities, piety, and miracles, were authenticated by many witnesses.

John of Montfort rewarded Sir John Chandos with many rich possessions in Brittany, particularly Blain and the Tour de Conn table, which so irritated De Clisson, who expected to have them, that he joined his old foe, Duguesclin, and the two entered Brittany at the head of an army. The Bretons joined them against the English, who were now thoroughly hated throughout Brittany, and de Montfort took refuge in England. Renewing his alliance with the King of England, he and the English again overran Brittany, but by the activity of Duguesclin and the barons, they were at last forced to quit all their possessions but Brest, which was not given up till 1394. The English attacked S. Malo in 1375, with 400 cannons, but were beaten off. John was recalled by his subjects in 1380, and received with open arms at S. Malo. Duguesclin died in 1380, while besieging Ch teau Randon in Auvergne; his death secured the stability of de Montfort's throne ("*ademptus Hector*"), but the English were driven out of Brittany, and never recovered their vast possessions.

Duke John instituted the order of the Ermines as a salve for all the losses and sufferings of the Bretons; and though the latter part of his reign was sullied by the imputation of an attempt to assassinate Clisson, whom he deprived of all his possessions, the remainder of his life was peaceable, and the War of the Succession was happily terminated.

Brittany during the Fifteenth Century.

Duke John of Montfort died in 1399, leaving an only son, 11 years of age; his widow Henry IV. of England. De Clisson joined his animosity to the English, led of his own pillaged Guernsey, and burnt the arsenal

of Plymouth, while Tanneguy Duch tel, another Breton privateer, surprised and destroyed Dartmouth. John V. attained his majority at the age of 15, and Clisson met with retributive injustice, being accused of sorcery, and besieged in his Castle of Josselin; he saved his life for the time by a present of 100,000 crowns to the young Duke, but died shortly after. The Penth vre faction, as representing the De Blois, still hoped to come to the throne, and incited by Margaret de Clisson, and encouraged by the Dauphin of France, seized the young Duke at a hunting party, got up for the purpose, and put him in prison. He was kept in durance for a long time, and transferred from castle to castle, but the Breton nobles took up arms for him, and accomplished his deliverance. During this period, most of the fine ch teaux of Brittany suffered from sieges and assaults, and all the castles of the Penth vres were demolished.

MARSHAL GILLES DE RETZ.—The extraordinary trial of the Marshal Gilles de Retz for sorcery and murder, which took place about this time (1440), gives an insight into the arbitrary and tyrannical conduct of the feudal lords. The circumstances will be found under Tiffauges, Route XI.

John V. was succeeded by Francis I., his son, whose reign is principally infamous from the tragical story of the murder of his brother Gilles.—*Vide* Guildo, Route IV.

The death of Francis is attributed partly to dropsy, partly to supernatural agency; but the story is one of the most famous of the Vie Sainte de Bretagne. His successor, Peter II., lived in the odour of sanctity and perpetual chastity, though married. He was induced by the priests to pay homage to France for his throne, an act fully ratified by his successor, Arthur II., who died in 1458. He was succeeded by his nephew, Francis II., who founded the University of Nantes, and did much to encourage letters in Brittany. He became mixed up

with the League formed against Louis King of France by the Dukes of Berry, Burgundy, and Bourbon, and at the termination of the quarrel found himself compelled to submit to humiliating terms, and Brittany became an "*arrière-fief*" to France.

The domination of his mistress, Madame de Villequier, niece of Agnes Sorel, and the intrigues of his favourites, Landois and Chauvin, against each other, disturbed his reign with complications and embroillments, which were further aggravated by the intrigues connected with the disposal of the hand of his daughter, the Princess Anne.

Anne of Brittany.

The Duke would have been glad to dispose of her to any of the competitors, to the Duke of Orleans, the Sieur d'Albret, or to Maximilian, the King of the Romans, but the King of France wanted her for his son, afterwards Charles VIII. D'Albret was old, and ugly as a Polichinelle, while Maximilian was young and lusty, almost a giant in size and stature. Anne herself was young and *spirituelle*, and inclined to the latter, so that when the Austrian ambassador came to ask her hand by proxy she gave a willing consent. Her father died of chagrin in 1488, being obliged to sign a humiliating treaty with the King of France, after the Battle of S. Aubin du Cormier, where the Marquis Trémouille defeated the allied forces of the Bretons and the League, with a loss of 6,000 men to the Bretons alone. The possession of Anne was equivalent to the possession of the throne of Brittany, which according to many precedents, had been transmitted by the female side.

The process of espousal, as related by Daru, is a curious instance of marriage ceremonies at that period. "*On mit la jeune mariée au lit, et l'ambassadeur Autrichien tenant à la main la procuration de son maître introduisit sa jambe nue jusqu'au genou dans la couche nuptiale.*"

The King of France was highly incensed at the espousal, and determined to prevent the consummation of the marriage, in which design he was favoured by the backwardness of Maximilian. A French army again overran Brittany, and Anne, besieged in Rennes, found herself obliged to yield to the solicitations of the King of France, to whom she was married on December 6th, 1491, at Languy, in Touraine, not without imputation of violence being used against her. The throne of Brittany was ceded to France by special contract. Anne was only 15 at the time of her marriage, and had a son at 16, who lived only three years. Charles VIII. died seven years after his marriage, and Anne, now free, and Duchess of Brittany in her own right, bestowed her hand on the late king's brother, the Duke of Orleans, now Louis XII. He obtained a divorce from his first wife on the score of her deformity, by large bribes to the Pope Alexander VI., and his son, Cæsar Borgia.

Brittany in the Sixteenth Century.

Anne, finding Louis likely to die, endeavoured to convey her property away from France to Brittany, but the Marshal D'Amboise stopped the barges, an act which the king on his recovery refused to sanction, and D'Amboise was disgraced and banished.

Anne died in 1514, aged 37, and the king married a sister of Henry VIII. of England, but died shortly after, and was succeeded by the Duke of Angoulême, as Francis I. He married Claude, the daughter of Anne by the late king, and thus established the title of France to Brittany.

Francis I. lost the Battle of Pavia, in 1524, and, being taken prisoner, Brittany had to pay part of his ransom.

CESSTION OF BRITTANY TO FRANCE.—At a meeting of the states at Châteaubriant, Brittany was formally ceded to the King of France. Its revenues were estimated at 450,000 *liv. tournois*.

Francis was succeeded, in 1547, by his second son, Henry II. In his person the eldest

and cadet branches of the reigning house of Brittany were united. His son, Francis II., was a prince of feeble spirit, and his reign, as well as the succeeding, were troubled with religious wars, in which Brittany suffered great disasters.

The Wars of Religion.

Dandelot, brother of Coligny, first introduced Protestantism, or Calvinism as it was called, into Brittany, in 1558, and Condé at the head of the Protestant party formed a conspiracy against the King and the Guises, which was discovered, and Condé's death was only prevented by that of Francis II. There were many claimants at his death to the dukedom of Brittany, which now belonged to the king's eldest son, or heir. The complications which arose from these conflicting claims were aggravated by the antagonism of the competitors. The Duke de Mercœur, as having married Mary of Luxemburg, a descendant of the Blois and Penthievres, and himself son of the Duke of Lorraine, by Claude, laid claim to it and headed the anti-Calvinist party, and was joined by the Duke of Anjou and King of Navarre. The Massacre of St. Bartholemew took place on August 25, 1572, and Brittany was not exempt from its barbarities. Mercœur held Brittany against Henry III., the successor of Charles IX., and proclaimed the Cardinal Bourbon under the title of Charles X. He formed a league with Spain, which sent a great fleet to his aid. The Spaniards disembarked at Locpéran, afterwards Port Louis, and a great battle took place between the forces of the League and the army which Henry III. sent to subdue Brittany, near Guingamp, without result. During the war of religion Brittany was overrun and devastated by both parties. To this day the beautiful churches bear traces of the savage iconoclasm of the Calvinists, and Protestantism owes much of the animosity with which it is still regarded to the brutal excesses of the troops of Henry. Bands of 100, overran the country, and the

poor Bretons, unable to sow or reap, and robbed of their cattle and stores, were forced to live on herbs and roots.

The war was not ended by the death of Henry III., who was assassinated at St. Cloud by a Dominican monk; but Henry IV., the first of the Bourbons, by the brilliant victories of Arques and Ivry, and still more by conciliatory measures towards the Catholics, restored peace to France. He professed to embrace Catholicism, and won over many of Mercœur's partisans. Mercœur obtained terms by gaining over Gabrielle d'Estrées, the king's mistress, by promising to marry his daughter to her illegitimate son. Henry paid a visit to Brittany and conciliated the disaffected barons, and the religious partisans on both sides. It was at Nantes that he signed, in 1598, the famous Edict which for a time secured to the Protestants the free exercise of their religion.

Brittany in the Seventeenth Century.

Henry IV. was assassinated in 1610, by Ravalliac, a fanatic priest, who was executed with terrible cruelty. Mary of Medicis, his widow, was made regent, but the wars of religion were revived, and the young prince Louis XIII. was persuaded to make war against his mother and her adviser Concini, who favoured the Protestants. Richelieu succeeded Concini (who was murdered) as prime minister, but the Huguenots found themselves unprotected on Richelieu being made a cardinal, and ineffectually endeavoured to hold their ground at Rochelle. The famous sieges of this town and of Montauban, encouraged them to resist, but they were eventually defeated, the Huguenot army being cut off almost to a man, on the Isle of Rhé at the mouth of the Loire, and Rochelle capitulated, after enduring fearful privations by famine.

The reign of Louis XIV., which commenced in 1643, though glorious to France, had little influence on the affairs of Brittany, if we except his revocation of the Edict of Nantes. The Huguenots, who had gradually been

deprived of their privileges, and subjected to persecutions, were formally prohibited from the exercise of their religion, in October, 1685. Fléclier was sent into Brittany to convert them with fire and sword, and the *dragonnades* terrified them into submission or exile. Many thousands fled to England, and took with them their wealth and industry.

WAR WITH ENGLAND.—The history of Brittany is now merged in that of France; but we may remark that England was not without hopes of recovering her lost possessions there. In 1693, the English endeavoured to destroy S. Malo by a fire-ship; but it exploded on a rock, at the entrance of the channel, without doing much damage to the town. They also attempted to retake Brest in the following year, but were prevented by a tempest. The privateers of Brest and S. Malo, under Duguay Trouin, Tourville, and Duquesne, made reprisals, and inflicted great injuries on our commerce on the coast of Africa or elsewhere.

Brittany in the Eighteenth Century.

Louis XIV. having dissolved the parliament of Rennes, Brittany has thenceforward no political status apart from France; but many events which took place in that country deserve notice.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century disturbances took place in Brittany on the occasion of the introduction of the *gabelle*, or tax upon salt, and other heavy imports, but were speedily quelled. In 1720, a disastrous fire took place at Rennes, which continued burning for eight days, and destroyed the old castle, the hall of assembly, many churches, and 850 houses. The present town is completely renovated.

In 1758 took place the disastrous descent upon the coasts of Brittany, which cost England the loss of upwards of 1,000 of her picked troops. The details of this disaster will be given under S. Cast, Route IV.

The Vendéan War.

1793. Brittany, as we have seen, had offered a staunch resistance for many centuries to her powerful aggressors, but had long lost her political status, and in 1774, she suffered geographical extinction, being divided into five departments, and her title as a province abolished. We have now to regard her as the champion of the throne and altar which the rest of France united to dishonour.

The inhabitants of La Vendée, then called the Bocage, or woodland, at the mouth of the Loire, had long dwelt on good terms with their landlords, and sympathised with them rather than with the bloodthirsty mob of Paris, who called them aristocrats, and hunted them to death. But the landlords were forced to fly; and the priests also, except a few who still continued their ministrations in secret; and the poor Vendéans had the measure of their disgust filled up when they were compelled to draw lots for service in the hated republican army, who had murdered the king and overthrown the church.

In the spring of 1793, a rising took place at S. Florent, in which the peasants drove out the Bleus, who had come to enforce the conscription. The Marquis de Lescure, and the Marquis de la Rochejacquelin assembled a large force of peasants at the château of Clisson, near Bressuire, and defeated the republicans in several pitched battles. They were soon joined by other forces under De Bonchamp and Cathelineau, a pedlar. Favoured by the intricate character of the country, which is composed of hollow lanes, small fields, and thick hedges, they long maintained a guerrilla warfare against the republican troops.

They took Saumur, and made Cathelineau the "Saint of Anjou," their leader, and even intended to march to Paris to fetch their young king, Louis XVII. But he died before their plans were matured.

The government, however, sent a large force into La Vendée, the army of M

ings; the interior is in the style of a Grecian Temple; the principal aisle has a richly decorated vaulted roof, supported by massive Corinthian columns; frescoes by Le Henaff and Jobbé-Duval; The oldest church in Rennes is S. Germain; but parts of S. Melaine are as old as the 11th century. The old Porte de Mordelaise, the ceremonial entrance into Rennes, still exists. Near the river, in a central position, is the *Palais Universitaire*, with an extensive museum and a large gallery of paintings. For admission apply to the concierge at the back of the building, in the "Rue Toullier;" the public are admitted on Thursdays and Sundays from noon to 4 p.m.

The Hotel de Ville (1784) is a handsome building; opposite to it is the modern Theatre, with covered arcades around, lined with good shops; both are on the Place. There are numerous barracks in every direction, and a Champ de Mars; a large garrison of artillery is always stationed here. About 2 miles from the town is the Polygon, where they are instructed and drilled.

A very pretty walk along the river bank leads to the Château de *La Prévalaye* (2 miles), in which is shown a room which was occupied by Henri Quatre when he came here to shoot and hunt in 1698; the avenue leading to the house has some fine trees. *Most delicious butter* is made here, and goes by the name of "beurre de la Prévalaye;" the greater part of it is sent off by rail every evening to Paris for the next morning's breakfast table; it is always sold in stone jars, and only in small quantities.

There is a fine library of 55,000 vols. and many old MSS. The modern part of Rennes is well-built, light and airy, with lofty houses, and regular streets and squares. It has extensive *flatures*, where flax is spun and canvas made, large barracks, and there is a general air of activity and enterprise about the town, especially since the opening of the railways. There are fine public gardens with panoramic views of the country round. They have been enlarged and laid out with numerous pretty walks.

Excursions may be made in all directions by rail. Rennes is an excellent *point du départ*. The following lines leave Rennes daily: to Béchereh les at 6 a.m.; St. Aubin du Cormier at 8 a.m.; Châteaubriant and Ségre at 3 p.m.

On the line from Rennes to Châteaubriant is Janzé (Stat.), 8 kilom. from which is the village of *Easé*, near which is an "allée-couverte" of schist, 74 feet long it has 10 cap-stones, 42 supports, and 2 chambers.

ROUTE II.

HAVRE TO RENNES,

180 MILES.

INTO BRITTANY FROM HAVRE (BY HONFLEUR).

The tourist will find this an agreeable route, affording him the opportunity of seeing some pretty scenery and many Norman towns too little visited by Englishmen. *Havre* is too well known to require description. Its history as set forth in *Bradshaw's Handbook to Normandy*, has, however, some claim upon our interest. A large colony of English will be found in Havre, especially about the heights of Ingouville and Ste. Adresse, and all English luxuries may be obtained here. Excursions may be made to *Rouen*, with its splendid Gothic churches; to *Harfleur* and Montevilliers, interesting from their historical souvenirs; to *Honfleur* (across the mouth of the Seine), a picturesque old seaport; thence by rail to *Pont-l'Évêque*, at which a halt should be made to have a run by rail down to *Trouville* and *Deauville*, the two prettiest watering-places on the north coast of France. From *Trouville*, an hour's ride will bring the tourist to the *Château de Bonneville*, now a modernised residence, where William the Conqueror formed his project for invading England.

Thence by rail through Pont-l'Évêque, to *Lisieux* (*Handbook to Normandy*), famous for its cotton and canvas factories, and past Mézidon Junction (from which the railway branches off to Le Mans), to

Caen (Stat.).—Hotels: D'Angleterre and D'Espagne, both good and in the Rue St. Jean; Hotel de la Place Royale, on the Place Royale, is frequented by commercial travellers. At this ancient city the tourist should rest awhile, to visit the various objects of interest: the old churches (some eighteen in number, but many desecrated); the church of S. Pierre; the abbayes, "*aux Hommes*," and "*aux Dames*;" the library, containing 90,000 volumes; the Lycée (very unlike an English

college), &c. There is an English Vice-Consul here, and a Church of England Chaplain. Service is held on Sundays, morning and evening, at St. Michael's Church, Rue Richard Lenoir.

Caen may be reached from Havre by steamer daily, in about 3 hours; the hour of starting depends on the tide. It is, however, a bolsterous passage with a northerly wind.

From Caen the railway should be taken to Vire, through Villers-Bocage, a village in a picturesque, undulating, well wooded country, famous for butter and eggs. Also by rail to **Bayeux**, to see the famous Tapestry, 80 yards long, worked by Queen Matilda, consort of William the Conqueror. It represents the history of the Conquest of England, terminating with the Battle of Hastings. His seal is also kept here.

Vire (Stat.)—*Hotels*: Cheval Blanc; de St. Pierre—a very pretty country town of 6,635 inhabitants. From the hill above the town, crowned by the ruins of the old Castle of Montgomery, which figured in the Religious Wars, may be seen a beautiful panorama of the valleys watered by the Vire, which are called the Vaux de Vire. This name, corrupted into Vaudeville, is dear to every Frenchman who loves wine and song for here lived Olivier Basselin, who wrote *Anacréontic Chansons*, such as *Joli Nes*, and others, in praise of the bottle, e.g.,

"Le cliquetis que j'aime est celui des bouteilles,
Il vaut bien mieux cacher son nez dans un grand verre,
Il est mieux assuré qu'en un casque de guerre."

There are many objects of interest in the neighbourhood, but we are not yet in Brittany.

Domfront (Stat.)—*Hotel*: De la Poste. Rail from Caen, 56 miles. A charming village with an old ruined tower, perched on a rocky height, and an eleventh century cathedral. The castle was often taken and retaken during the religious wars of the sixteenth century. From here 15 miles by rail to

• **Mortain (Stat.)**—*Hotels*: De la Poste; Saint Guillaume. A village of 2,230 inhabitants, picturesquely situated in a rocky valley through which two rivers fall from ledge to ledge in sparkling cascades. The church is a very ancient construction, enriched with quaint sculptures and carvings of the twelfth and fourteenth centuries.

Tinchebray is another romantic little town of historical importance, and charmingly situated.

It can be visited by rail either from Vire or Mortain. The "Buttes Brimbal," a high mountain close at hand, is the source of several rivers of Normandy. The Battle of Tinchebray, fought here in 1106, put an end to the civil war between the sons of William the Conqueror. The victory of Henry over his brother Robert was mainly owing to the assistance of Alain Fergant, Duke of Brittany. Robert, Duke of Normandy, was taken prisoner, and kept in captivity during his life.

From Mortain the line runs through S. Hilaire du Harcouet, a modern village, and Louvigné, where we enter Brittany, and soon pass under the castled crags of the old frontier fortress of

Fougères (Stat.)—*Hotel*: St. Jacques. A mediæval town, full of traces of the turbulent times of chivalry. The Baron of Fougères ranked with the Baron of Vitré among the Seigneurs of Brittany. It was destroyed by the Bretons on the expulsion of Eudes by the people of Nantes in 1156. Raoul and the Baron of Fougères, "*par la grace de Dieu*," successfully held it against the English. In 1488 it was seized by La Trémouille for the King of France, and held in sequestration during the minority of Anne of Brittany.

In the Vendean War the Royalists seized it during their march to Le Mans. Parts of the old castle still exist, particularly a tower called the Tour de Melusine. It was erected by Hughes de Lusignan, and called after that fairy, from whom the family claimed to be descended. The architecture is of the 12th century; that of the "Tour des Gobelins" (named after another fairy), and which is higher, is of the 13th century. This huge castle is well worth a visit; it is picturesque and curious. Permission is readily granted; ring the bell at the right of entrance; the attendant will expect a gratuity. Alongside the Church of St. Leonard is the "Place des arbres," a pretty public promenade, from which splendid views of the valleys of the Nançon and the Couesnon will be obtained, as also of the surrounding country, which is well wooded. A rail is open from here to Pontorson thence coach, 5½ miles, to Mont St. Michel. The rail may be taken to Rennes. Rail to Avranches. Also diligence at 6-15 a.m. 4 francs also to Rennes at 2-0 p.m., 4 francs 50 3 francs 50 cents intérieur.

S. Aubin-du-Cormier is a small village, half-way between Fougères and Rennes, which is famous only as the scene of the great battle between the troops of the King of France (Charles VIII.), under La Trémouille and the forces of the League, under the Duke of Orleans. The French were completely victorious, and 6,000 Bretons were slain on the field. A few English took part in the battle, but the majority arrived too late. Many of the Bretons were dressed in English uniforms to strike terror into the enemy. The castle was built by Pierre de Dreux in 1226, as a frontier castle.

From S. Aubin a somewhat uninteresting drive of 20 miles through Liffre brings the tourist to Rennes (Route I.) A correspondence daily to Rennes.

ROUTE III.

INTO BRITANNY FROM CHERBOURG. CHERBOURG TO S. MALO, 110 MILES, BY S. LÔ, AVRANCHES, DOL (AND S. MALO).

Cherbourg (Stat.).—Hotels: Grand Hotel des Bains de Mer; de l'Aigle; de l'Amirauté; de l'Univers. This town has little that is remarkable; the Hotel de Ville is situated on the Place d'Armes; it contains a museum, library, and a gallery of paintings, and is open daily to *strangers* from noon to 4 p.m. In the centre of the Place there is an equestrian statue of Napoleon I., whose right hand points to the stupendous works which were undertaken by him in order to render Cherbourg a strong naval arsenal; on the pedestal is inscribed

"J'avais résolu de renouveler à Cherbourg les merveilles d'Égypte."

The obelisk on the "Place d'Armes" was erected in 1821, in honour of the Duc de Berry; on another square there is a bronze bust of Briquerville, one of the heroes of the first Empire.

The Church of Notre Dame des Voeux was built by order of the Empress Mathilda, daughter of Henry I. of England, in fulfilment of a vow made by her in a storm, in which the vessel was nearly lost, when she landed at Cherbourg in the thirteenth century. She landed at a spot where the present dockyard stands, on which a chapel was built.

The mercantile port is a basin formed by the waters of the Divette, which are retained by caissons and lock gates; it is 1,265 feet long, by 194 feet broad.

To visit the Breakwater.—The hire of a boat to carry *five* persons is 10 francs, and 2 francs additional for each person above that number. It will be advisable to request the "maitre d'hôtel" to procure one, as he knows who are trustworthy boatmen; the price to be paid should be settled beforehand. Be sure not to accept a boat that has not two boatmen; this excursion will require about three hours at least. The French are fond, in summer, of breakfasting on the Breakwater, and carry with them a basket of cooked provisions provided for them at their hotel. There is a room reserved for this purpose at the canteen of the "fort central," but scarcely anything excepting wine or coffee can be procured there. A small harbour for boats is under this fort; it is here that passengers should land. The Breakwater forts mount 330 guns; its length is 4,111 yards; breadth at base, 130 yards; breadth at top, 11 yards; height above water, 30 feet. The Port formed by the Breakwater encloses about 3,000 acres, and the largest ships can ride there completely sheltered.

Visit to Fort Roule.—For pedestrians about an hour's walk—ascend by the zigzag at the foot of the rock; there is also a carriage road; the price of a vehicle is 5 francs. The view from the summit is really magnificent; immediately below is the commercial basin, and, beyond, the Breakwater, with its forts and the ships of war at anchor under its shelter; on the left is the Dockyard, with its extensive basins, workshops, and building slips; on its extreme point is Fort Hommet, which defends the western entrance, to the right, on two islands, are the Forts Chavagnac and National; and on the land the fort of Querqueville, which defend the Eastern entrance, and which render the port almost impregnable from the sea.

Visit to the Dockyard.—Application for permission to enter this naval arsenal must be made at the "Bureau de la Majorité Générale;" but foreigners are not admitted unless they are pre-

sented by their Consul. There are here three basins which have been dug out of the solid rock, and which cover an area of about 50 acres; the "bassin Napoléon," to the left, is 1,302 feet long, by 626 feet broad, and there is never less than 30 feet of water in it. It contains the ships which are dismantled in reserve, and it has docks and slips. The "fitting basin" is to the right; the storehouses are conveniently placed between these basins. The third basin, or "Avant Port," usually contains vessels that have been re-fitted; the one which carries the admiral's flag is a prison for the confinement of officers under arrest or by sentence of court martial. There are several building slips; a steam factory, for the repair of engines and boilers; as also an armoury, containing not less than thirty thousand stand of arms, which are arranged with great taste. In one room they show the stone which covered Napoleon's grave at St. Helena.

There is a Casino with a nice garden at Cherbourg; the bathing is good, on a beach of fine white sand. Refreshments may be had here in the season.

The château of *Tourlaville*, a pretty country house, not without a mournful legend attached to it, is well worth the 2 miles' walk which leads to it.

Rail to **Carentan (Stat.)**, an old-fashioned town, in a low situation, inhabited (3,488) chiefly by fishermen. Its principal lion is a fine Gothic church, of the 15th century, with open-work towers and pinnacles.

In journeying from Cherbourg to S. Lô, change trains at **Lison (Stat.)**

St. Lô (Stat.).—*Hotels*: Cheval Blanc and Soleil Levant. Chief town of the département of Manche, with 11,445 inhabitants, a prettily situated town in an undulating country, famous for its pasturage. The upper town is the older part, and dates to the time of Charlemagne. There is a haras here for breeding horses. The Préfecture, Tribunal de Justice, and the Hotel de Ville, which has been built with considerable taste, are on the Place. In the latter there is a square block of marble, called "Le marbre de Torigny;" it has inscriptions on three of its sides, which are said to be of the third century. It is surmounted by a bust

of Le Verrier. In the municipal library there is a large collection of charters anterior to the fourteenth century; they relate to Normandy and England, and many of them bear the seal of William the Conqueror. A few crumbling walls mark the *enceinte* of a strong castle. The lower town is of recent date. The church of Notre Dame is well placed for effect, and its elegant spires and rose windows show well upon the high ground on which the church stands. On the outside of the church is a stone pulpit for open-air preaching.

Diligences run from this to Vire, through Torigny, formerly a royal demesne. Part of the old château still remains, and contains some fine Gobelins tapestry and historical pictures.

On the direct road to Avranches lies *Villedieu*, surnamed *Les Poêles*, or "pots and pans," from the manufacture of saucepans and other copper articles carried on here. Rail from St. Lô to

Coutances (Stat.).—*Hotels*: Grand Hotel de France; Hotel d'Angleterre. One of the most ancient cities of Normandy, and the earliest cathedral establishment. The population is 8,145. The town stands high, and is visible for many miles. The Cathedral, with its three towers, is a magnificent building, and may be distinctly seen from Jersey. It is doubtful whether the date usually assigned (1206) is not too early for the pointed style of architecture which prevails. The twin spires are very delicately carved, and the third, placed over an octagonal dome, is said to have called forth the remark from Vauban,—"Quel est le fou sublime que a lancé vers le ciel une voûte aussi hardie." There is a "considerable quantity of fifteenth century glass in the windows of the transepts and of the choir, principally diapered patterns, black on a grey ground: the apsidal and the nave chapels are remarkable, and are of great beauty." Notice the side porches under the towers.

In the public Gardens there is a granite obelisk to the memory of Quesnel-Morinière, the donor of these gardens to the town; and on the "Place de la Sous-Préfecture" there is a bronze statue of Le Bruin, Duc de Plaisance, minister of the first empire. There are two other churches besides the Cathedral. St. Pierre is built in the style of the fifteenth and sixteenth

centuries; the tower dates 1330; the transept has a dome to which one can ascend by an elegant spiral staircase; the stalls in the choir are of the seventeenth century; the pulpit belonged formerly to the Abbey of Luzerne. S. Nicholas is of the fourteenth century; the spire is of the eighteenth; it is a heavy building and has lately been under restoration.

Following the Rue des Piliers, at a short distance out of the town, will be found the ruins of the aqueduct of Coutances; it dates from the thirteenth century, and was built to replace the Roman one which was destroyed by the Normans.

Excursions.—To the oyster parcs of Regnéville, where there are immense basins for the reproduction of this bivalve. To the beach of Agon Coutainville, 8 miles, where there is capital bathing. Omnibus, 75 cents.

Granville (Stat.), a seaport and fishing town, containing 12,721 inhabitants, the terminus of a rail to Paris.

Hotels: Du Nord; des Trois Couronnes; Grand Hotel.

Voitures, 3 francs per hour.

The aspect of the town is stony and arid from the absence of foliage; all the buildings, houses, quays, and fortifications, are of granite from the Causey Isles. The clatter of the *sabots* on the granite stones will strike the stranger.

There is a good pier and floating dock here; the principal trade is cod fishing with Newfoundland and Iceland, which employs about 400 vessels. The church in the upper town is a heavy building, of the Flamboyant style of architecture; there is a splendid view from the lighthouse, from which Jersey is visible.

The Casino and "Salon des bains" here are reached by a bridge, and a gap cut through the solid rock called "La tranchée aux Anglais." Instead of bathing machines, numbers of canvas-covered sedan chairs, called "cabannes," are used; the sands are fine and smooth.

A steamer leaves the "bassin à flot" every Sunday for Causey, and remains there about five hours; return ticket, 3 francs. This is a fine view of seeing these islands, which are of interest to those who collect zoophytes

and algae. Lobsters are obtained here in great numbers.

The women of Granville are reputed for their beauty; they have dark hair, dark eyes, and a complexion resembling the southern races; they wear a very becoming white cap, which greatly sets off their hair; they also wear a cloth hooded cloak, lined with white silk, which gives them a coquettish appearance. They are a masculine race, and act as porters to unload the ships and passenger vessels.

Excursions.—To *St. Pair*, a small watering place, with fine sands; it is about an hour's walk, but there are omnibuses from Granville, fare, 75 cents. French visitors generally breakfast here and return to Granville for dinner.

Mont St. Michel (see next page) may also be visited from here; and it cannot be too strongly urged on strangers who hire a carriage for that purpose, to make their driver take them through Avranches instead of by *Genets*; the latter road is about 3 miles shorter, but it is dangerous, and accidents have frequently occurred.

The history of Granville does not date further back than the fifteenth century. Like S. Malo it sent out privateers to enrich themselves on English commerce. It was attacked in 1793 by the Vendean army, after their passage of the Loire, but resisted their assault. In 1803 it was bombarded by an English fleet.

Steamer to Jersey leaves on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Passage, three hours.

Avranches (Stat.).—*Hotels:* De Londres; d'Angleterre; de Bretagne. A very beautifully situated but dull and old-fashioned town, containing 7,785 inhabitants. It was anciently an important bishopric, with a grand cathedral, but there remain of it but a few fragments and a flat stone, upon which, it is said, Henry II. received absolution, after disavowing the murder of Thomas à Becket. This stone is enclosed by posts and chains on the Place Huet, near the Sous Préfecture; it has an inscription.

There are many English residents here, and an *English Chaplain*. The principal feature of Avranches is the Botanical Garden, from which may be enjoyed magnificent views, westward, of the bay of S. Michel, with "the great vision of the

guarded Mount," rising from the waste of waters, and the river serpentine through the meadows and woodlands, till it loses itself in the yellow sands. "On the terrace of the Botanical Gardens will be seen the porch of an ancient chapel, long since swallowed up by the sands: a brass plate is fixed to it, relating the circumstance of its erection in that place." In the midst of the public garden there is a marble statue to General Valhubert, a native of Avranches, who was killed at Austerlitz.

Diligences twice daily to Villiedieu-les-Poëles to meet trains.

Mont S. Michel may be visited from Avranches across the sands; the route is not quite free from danger—carriage, 15 francs. It is better to proceed by Pontorson—carriage, 12 francs.

A return ticket may be taken at Avranches for the omnibus at Pontorson for the Mount, running in July, August, and September.

Pontorson (Stat.), a small town with a tolerable Hotel de la Poste and posting house. Carriages for the Mount, 10 francs. There is a fine old granite church; and in former days Duguesclin had a castle here. The church was built by Robert, the father of William the Conqueror; the nave is Norman. In one of the aisles there are a number of sculptures and bas-reliefs of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, representing various scenes of the passion of our Saviour; unfortunately they are much mutilated.

Near the Hotel de l'Ouest the road is crossed by a bridge over the River Couesnon, which separates Normandy from Brittany.

Constance, the mother of Prince Arthur, was taken prisoner at Pontorson by the emissaries of King Richard, at the instigation of her husband, the Earl of Chester, in 1196.

Moidrey is a small place about half the distance to the beach opposite to Mont S. Michel, and where (in the season) are to be found omnibuses which run to the Mount, but, as they are somewhat uncertain, it will be better to take the regular conveyance at Pontorson.

There is a causeway across the sands to **Mont S. Michel** (length over a mile), which renders it less difficult of approach but in case of a high

spring tide, or a fog coming on, the transit is not without danger. Pedestrians who cross the *sands* should be accompanied by a guide, as they are *constantly shifting*, and fogs are frequent. A guide may be obtained at the last house on the beach.

The road from Pontorson, after passing Moidrey, is now macadamised, and available at all states of the tide. The vehicles drive up to the foot of the Mount. The road is excellent throughout, and omnibuses leave the Pontorson Station on the arrival of every train; return fare, 2fr. 50c.

Hotels (at the Mount): S. Michel and Lion d'Or, where a meal and a clean bed may be obtained.

The appearance of the Mount is very striking, rising, as it does, abruptly from the sands, and shooting up its granite peaks, crowned with lofty walls and high-peaked roofs. Round the base is a circuit of old walls, with towers at intervals, and it is entered only through a succession of well-guarded gates. The topmost tower of the church was formerly crowned by a telegraph.

Mont S. Michel seems always to have been a sacred place. In early times it was called Mons Beleni, and had a college of Druidesses. The Romans called it Mons Jovis, and Christianity dedicated it to S. Michael, the conqueror of the dragon and, as in many other localities, the patron saint of high places. It was the seat of a colony of Cistercian monks, founded by S. Aubert, Bishop of Avranches, in 709; and, at the Conquest, it had the monastery of Mont S. Michel, in Cornwall, annexed to it. It has been used at various times as a state prison, but for some time was let to the diocesan, who established an orphanage, workshops for glass-painting, sculpture, &c. Of late years it has been taken out of the hands of the clergy, and the "Monuments," as they are called, are now the property of the State. They have been to some extent restored.

The Mount was also a strong fortress, and stood many sieges, the difficulty of approach favouring its natural strength. It repelled the attacks of the English, in 1424. Between the first and second gateways are two large iron cannon, of 19 and 16 inches calibre respectively. They are of Flemish manufacture, and were abandoned by the English forces in 1434 under Henry V., when they ineffec-

possessing the fatness or delicacy of our natives; but they are fine flavoured and relish well with a glass of chablis. About thirty millions are annually sent to Paris, though the yield is decreasing of late years.

ROUTE IV.

INTO BRITTANY FROM THE CHANNEL ISLANDS, TO S. MALO AND RENNES.

From Jersey, which is amply described in *Bradshaw's Handbook to Great Britain*, steamers run to S. Malo on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. The distance is about 35 miles, and is performed in little more than three hours. The course of the steamer lies near the *Minguiers Rocks*, an awfully rugged group of reefs; and the Chausey Islands may be seen to the eastward, looking like ruined castles on the sea. They are inhabited by a few fishermen and kelp-burners, and the granite is extensively quarried for building purposes. The zoophytes of Chausey are unrivalled for number and beauty, and have been worthily illustrated by MM. Audouin and Edwards, the French naturalists, who spent many months upon the islands for the purpose of scientific investigation. The climate is so damp that they could scarcely keep their instruments from rusting. Steamers also direct from Southampton.

S. Malo (Stat.).—Population, 11,896. *Hotels:* Franklin, the best for English visitors, a good table—prices moderate; de l'Univers; de France (Châteaubriant), good table d'hôte.

"It would be well that it should be generally known that the examination at the custom-house has been here for some time past *very rigorous*; small parcels, rugs, and coats are opened, and occasionally the passengers' pockets are turned out on their landing. No tobacco is permitted to be landed without paying duty, not even a few cigars in a case."

The appearance of S. Malo from the sea is very singular, being shut in by a tight belt of fortifications, and everywhere surrounded by rugged, forbidding rocks, and solid walls bristling with cannon. Capacious docks of massive granite may be seen rising in every direction, but the prospect is of the past, when its armed

privateers sallied forth to prey upon the commerce of England in the western seas. The streets are both dirty and unsavoury, owing to their narrowness and the great height of the houses. A broad walk extends completely round the ramparts, and affords a breath of fresh air and an extensive prospect to the Malouins. At low water the whole coast is studded with dangerous rocks, and at high water numerous islands rise above the waves, most of them crowned with fortifications.

The largest islands are called La Conchée and Cezambre, both strongly fortified by Vauban.

The little islet of Grand Bey is the resting place of Châteaubriant. It is easily accessible by the shore at low water. His monument is a plain slab, with a cross at the head, surrounded by an iron railing. At the Hotel de France, Châteaubriant was born. " *Ici naquit Châteaubriant* " is written up outside, and prices rule somewhat higher on the strength of it. A statue to the poet was inaugurated in 1875, on the Place opposite, now called Place Châteaubriant. At the Hotel de Ville are relics of Cartier, the discoverer of Canada.

There are a *British Vice-Consul* and a *British Chaplain* here. Steamers leave for Jersey, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; and for Southampton, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday; also up the Rance every day in summer.

There is an extensive casino and sea-bathing establishment at S. Malo, and a very curious spectacle do the bathers afford to the visitor fresh from England. Races are also held on the sands in the autumn.

S. Malo is said to derive its name from an old Breton Saint, Magloire, or Maclou; in earlier times it was called Aleth, and held high rank among the cities of Armorica. Quidallet, probably S. Servan, was the scene of the great battle between Maximus and his British troops, and the troops of the Emperor Gratian, in A.D. 363.

The Malouins were always a very independent body of citizens, and relied upon the natural strength of their position to protect them from foreign invaders and domestic foes. The castle was always a very hard nut to crack. The English made several unsuccessful attempts upon it. In 1375 they attacked it with 400 cannons, but

were beaten off; and Clisson in 1400 sent out from it large fleets of privateers to attack Jersey and Guernsey. In 1414 the present castle and fortifications were commenced by John V., Duke of

residents. It is an ugly, dull place, but the country round, especially up the Rance, is striking. There is an old-established English chapel here.

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in 1100, by Raoul, Count of Fougères. It is now famous as the residence of the Chateaubriands, for over a century and a half, and the room is shown in which the poet composed most of his works.



S. Servan (*Hotels: De l'Union and Du Pélican*), is an extensive suburb of S. Malo, containing about 11,600 inhabitants, many of them English

und towers and extinguisher roof afford a g example of the style of feudal architecture. pondance daily to Antrain and Bazouge la se.

mers run constantly across the mouth of the to Dinard (Stat). One from S. Malo starts half-hours; 10 minutes passage; fare, 25c. ic. Another from S. Servan starts at the

and from Dinard at the half hours; so that is communication with Dinard every half-Some persons prefer a sailing boat in fine 3r; the price for which is 1 franc. There are rge sailing boats which convey passengers ous per head, but they are hardly to be nended, especially if the wind is not fair.

ns for Dinan leave Dinard three times a day.

ard was only a small village formerly, but it en completely transformed lately into a fashionable watering place. It is beautifully d, and has some elegant and commodious 1 houses; in fact, building is going on in ctions. Here are a capital Casino, splendid and every convenience for bathing. The commences on June 1st, and terminates iber 30th, during which prices are high.

ls: Des Bains; de Dinard; du Casino; de u. Price for board without wine during ason, 12 francs per diem; at other times francs less. Carriages may be hired at fé Boutin at the entrance of the village, up the hill from the port, from which house ligences start. There are diligences to on, daily, 2 francs; to Lamballe, daily, . and 6 francs; and to S. Briac at 10 a.m. .m., 75c.

asant trip may be made to Mont S. Michel o Pontorson (Route III.); thence by carriage. ry enjoyable excursion may be made along 1st, which is indented with numerous pictur-ays, each with a pretty village and some ting associations.

ogat (Hotel de la Mer) is the first appro-to bathers; next *S. Lunaire* (Hotel de la a fine sweep of sand, a mile in length. ite shells (principally used in making up gures and boxes) are found here. The of S. Lunaire, or Leonore, was founded by

the family of Pontual, and contains many family monuments. It was here that Bligh disembarked the English forces in 1758.

The little village of *La Fosse* stands at the head of the bay of that name, and is renowned for sand-eels. Next comes the Bay of La Chapelle, with its natural grottoes in the rocks and clear pools abounding in zoophytes.

S. Briac is the little village half a mile inland, on the creek which runs up to Ploubalay. The Byzantine Tower is curious. There are a few lodging houses, and excellent sea bathing here. *Hotels:* Du Centre; des Panoramas.

The view down the River Frémur, seaward, is very lovely, embracing an endless succession of marine views, bold headlands, and sandy beaches, with Cape *Fréhel*, crowned by its lighthouse, standing out boldly against the horizon in the distance.

The sands may be crossed at low water to *S. Jacut*, past *Lancieux*, another fishing and sea-bathing village. There was a very ancient monastery at S. Jacut, or S. Jacob, said to have been built by Grallon, King of Brittany, A.D. 440; he also built Landevennec, near Brest. No relic of the old abbey exists, except here and there a few choice sculptured stones, built into some old farm-house, and a few relics of carved oak in the cottages. S. Jacut is entirely devoted to fishing. *Hôtel des Dunes.* There is a *correspondance* to Dinan.

The estuary of the Arguenon may be crossed by a ferry, or followed up past the *Château of Guido*, a fine ruin, standing on the water side. It is a grand relic of the past, though the four circular towers at the angles are left from battlement to foundation, and ivy and bramble clothe the crumbling walls.

Its former owner, Gilles de Bretagne, was arrested here by order of his brother, Francis I., Duke of Brittany, on suspicion of entertaining treasonable designs; and after being confined successively in the Castles of Rennes, Dinan, Moncontour, and Tonnou, was at last transferred to the Castle of Hardouinaye, where, after being nearly starved to death, and his life attempted by poison, he was smothered by two of the king's satellites, variously named Rohan,

Rageart, or Roussel. His story forms the basis of many Breton ballads, setting forth the heroism of a young girl who braved the sentinels and the savage dogs which guarded the castle, to convey to him a few crusts to keep him from starving; and of a Franciscan priest, who, under similar perils, administered to the prisoner the sacrament through the grated bars of the dungeon. It is further related that the dying man summoned his brother by means of the Franciscan monk, who encountered him on the Grève of S. Michel, to appear at the judgment seat in forty days; and that the death of Francis actually took place within the period assigned, but not before he had founded the Abbey of Boquen, for the repose of the soul of the unhappy Gilles. To complete the story, "in the long winter nights, say the people of Guildo, when the pale moon is gleaming on the waters of the Arguenon, may be seen the figure of a noble lady clothed in white, gliding through the castle court, and moistening with her tears the crumbling ruins. Sometimes she sits pensively at the foot of the tower which hangs over the dark water; anon she descends slowly to the edge of the tide, and laves in the stream a blood-stained robe. It is the spirit of the young wife of Prince Gilles, the fair Frances de Dinan, who still hovers about the castle, and mourns the sad fate of her beloved lord."—(*Guide de Dinan, par Bazouge.*)

The fortress of Guildo was demolished in 1625, by order of Louis XIII., during the wars of religion.

At Matignon accommodation may be had at La Tête Noire Hotel, and next day the pedestrian may visit S. Cast and Cape Fréhel; a carriage can be hired at the hotel for this excursion, 8 francs. Over this road on the 8th September, 1758, marched Bligh, with about 3,000 English soldiers, picked men. At Matignon he heard that a large body of French troops, under the Duke d'Aiguillon and General Villeaudrain, was approaching from Lamballe, and ordered an immediate embarkation. The beach of S. Cast was chosen for the operation, and the English fleet was at anchor in the offing to receive the troops. They left the camp at 3 a.m., and though they had only 3 miles to traverse, it was 9 before the embarkation commenced. Much time was lost in scrupulously conveying the troops to their respec-

tive transports, and before half of them were on board, the enemy came down in force, and opened a tremendous fire of cannon and musketry on the troops on the shore. "About 1,500 men were left on the beach, and being attacked on all sides, and falling into confusion, were nearly all butchered on the beach, or drowned in the water."—(*Smollett.*)

From a windmill above the beach the Duke d'Aiguillon directed the attack—a situation which gave rise to a *bon mot* of Monsieur de Chalottais which nearly cost him his life. On the news of the action arriving at Court it was remarked that the Duke had covered himself with glory. "*Couvert de gloire!*" said Chalottais; "*Mais non: c'était de la farine!*" It is said that the wit was condemned to death, and had already ascended the scaffold on the Place S. Thomas, at S. Malo, when a pardon was brought to him by a courier of the Duke de Praslin.

The disaster of S. Cast was at the time, and indeed is still, a subject of exceeding jubilation with the French. On September 11th, 1858, on the centenary of the battle, a monument was erected on the scene of action to commemorate the somewhat rare anniversary of a French victory over the English. It is a lofty pillar of granite, on the top of which is a symbolical group in metal—the greyhound of Brittany vanquishing the British leopard.—*Vide Auray.*

The round tower on the height further west, on the Isle des Ebihens, is a kind of Martello tower; and on the coast will be seen the massive fortress of La Lette. It was once the château of the Chevalier Geyon. In 1490 it successfully repelled an assault of the English, and during the *cent jours* it was held by some of the Bourbons. It is now heavily armed.

Cape Fréhel is the northern extremity of an elevated narrow neck of land, bordered on all sides by steep perpendicular cliffs about 180 feet high. On a level table-land are two lofty towers, 100 feet apart, the most southerly of which is the light-house, 72 feet high, about 500 yards from the extremity of the cape. The light is white, dioptric, of the first order, revolving every half minute. It is 260 feet above high water, and may be seen in clear weather 22 miles.

The large rock lying to the north-west of the cape is called the Amas du Cap. The bold and lofty cape to the west is Erquy, beyond which is the Bay of S. Briec.

From Matignon the excursion may be continued to Lamballe, or the tourist may go by Plancoët to Dinan. A Diligence runs daily between Matignon and Dinan, leaving Matignon at 2-30 p.m.; Dinan at 7-30 a.m., 2 fr. 50 cents; also one to Dinard, for S. Malo.

ROUTE V.

S. MALO TO RENNES (continued).

Dinan (Stat.), one of the most interesting towns in Brittany (population, 10,444), may be reached by several routes from S. Malo.

(a) By railway *viâ* Dol.

(b) *Via* La Gouesnière, Cancale, and Miniac.

(c) By railway *viâ* Dinard.

(d) By steamer up the Rance, from 1st May to 30th September inclusive; a very picturesque and pleasant trip, but dependent on the tide. 1st class, 2½ francs; return ticket, 4 francs; 2nd class, 2 francs; return ticket, 3 francs.

Carriages wait at the quay for the steamer from S. Malo, and convey visitors to the hotels for 50 centimes each.

Travellers should be aware, when they arrive by the steamer, of the fact that among the carriages waiting on the quay there are now usually some which do not belong to the hotels, but to a set of unscrupulous fellows, who seize upon their luggage, get them into their carriages, and when they reach the town demand the most extortionate prices, even to 4 francs per head. Travellers will do well before entering a carriage to ask the price; it should not exceed 50 cents, unless there is much luggage.

Hotels: De l'Angleterre; de Bretagne (good); de la Poste; du Commerce. The second offers the amount of comfort for ladies. All the raised their prices during the season without wine.

Arch and Resident English chaplain.

The sail up the river Rance is very picturesque, and has been compared to the voyage up the Rhine, "with a difference." It much resembles the Dart up to Totnes.

The situation of Dinan is very striking and beautiful. Perched on the summit of a steep scarped rock over the Rance, surrounded by old machicolated walls, and commanding a view over the prettiest scenery of Brittany, it is one of the most attractive towns which the tourist will visit in his travels.

The Rance flows through deep gorges which it has burst through the granite, here and there assisted by quarrying; and the surrounding heights are well wooded and crowned with old châteaux. It derives its name evidently from the Celtic word *din* or *dinas*, a fortified town, and *annem*, a gulf or abyss; albeit etymologists have traced it to Diana, or a mythical giant, Dianaf.

The great feature of the town is the *enceinte* of fortifications and the massive gateways, which are in good preservation.

The Viaduct which crosses the Rance, and which connects Dinan with Lanvallé, is a work of great beauty, being constructed entirely of cut granite; it dates from 1848, but was not finished till 1852. Its dimensions are—length, 820 feet; breadth, 16 feet; height above the river, 130 feet; there are ten arches, each having a span of 50 feet.

The lofty tower at the entrance of the town is the Château of the Duchess Anne, a beautiful relic of the feudal times. The Portes S. Louis and S. Malo are also very good. Outside the walls is a fine promenade called the Fossées, extending nearly round the town.

The *Château* was built about 1300, and was at one time the residence of Anne of Brittany, but has also been the prison of many illustrious persons. Lately it has been used as a common gaol. In the interior is a curious chapel, and a fine view of the surrounding country may be obtained from the top.

The Churches of S. Sauveur and S. Malo are worth a visit, particularly the former. It is a handsome building, in the Flamboyant style, with curiously carved capitals, a south aisle in the Roman style, and a modern spire. The west front is highly ornamented with sculptures. At the east end are

five projecting chapels, in good preservation. The heart of Duguesclin, the Breton hero, who was intimately connected with Dinan, is said to be enclosed in a cenotaph. The old Churchyard of S. Sauveur is converted into a *Jardin Anglais*, and from the promenade on the ramparts there is a splendid panoramic view of the Rance, winding down the valley towards S. Malo.

The Church of S. Malo is also a handsome edifice of more recent date. The flying buttresses at the east end are particularly fine. It has never been finished, but of late years large sums have been expended in its repair and completion.

A very steep and dirty street, called the Rue Jersual, leads up from the port into the heart of the town, and anyone accomplishing its slippery and odorous ascent will be rewarded by seeing a fine Gothic gateway half way up, and entering at once upon the quaint old houses with projecting fronts, on timber pillars, in the centre of the town.

The fine open space surrounded by lime trees is the Place Duguesclin, and is said to have been the *Liee*, or tilting ground, in which tournaments were held. Here Duguesclin fought the famous duel with Sir Thomas Canterbury, and his statue still frowns defiance, at one end, in white plaster. The Sous Prefecture is situated in the Rue des Ecoliers, just inside the Port de S. Malo. The Tribunal is on the east side of the square; and at the south end is the market place, on which, upon market days, quaint gatherings of the peasantry may be seen; here the charlatan plies his noisy quackery, and motley groups chaffer and hob-nob, and strike hands over their bargains. There is a good *Museum* at the Hotel de Ville, containing many interesting relics of the past, collected by the late curator, M. Odoric, particularly the monumental *effigies of the Beaucannois* and other Breton worthies, from the ruined Abbey of Léhon, with some Roman coins and other remains from Corseul, besides geological specimens, &c.

Dinan had its share in the battles and sieges of the olden times, and, like S. Malo, was generally successful in repelling the attacks of the English. *Bertrand Duguesclin* defended it in 1389; his memory is highly revered by the Dinannais, and his portrait is in their museum.

A biography of this hero may well claim a little space. He was born in the village of *La Motte Broons* (now a railway station, near Montauban), but there are no traces of his habitation there. In his early days he was remarkable, not for his learning (*lire ne scavait ecrire ni compter*), but for extreme ugliness, great strength, and a pugnacious disposition; all which qualities grew with his growth, &c.

In the Wars of the Succession he took an active part on the side of De Blois, and though made prisoner, as we have seen, at the Battle of Auray, he gave the English and the partisans of De Montfort continual trouble till his death. The chronicles of Froissart are full of episodes of his chivalrous life. He seems to have been gifted with immense strength as well as military science, and with a battleaxe or mace would dash into the mêlée, and hew down all opponents. He was made Constable of Brittany by the King of France, after being ransomed from captivity, and when the War of the Succession was ended, by the treaty of Guerrande, he went into Spain, and engaged in active warfare till his death. His wife was the Lady Tiphaine, of Dinan, and the house where they lived is still shown. He was taken ill and died while besieging the Castle of Randon, near Puy, in Auvergne, in 1380, but not before he had contributed to expel the English from almost all their possessions in Brittany and France. His body was conveyed to the Church of S. Denis, near Paris, and his heart was deposited in the Church of S. Sauveur, at Dinan; but it is more than questionable whether it is there still, in spite of the inscription to that effect.

Dinan is one of the towns in which religious processions take place with great pomp and ceremony, with the accessories of *repositors*, banners &c., on the high festivals of the church.

A great fair is held on the Place on the first Thursday after the first Sunday in Lent, with very *bizarre* accompaniments of shows and music.

Bodies of conscripts for the French army often pass through the town, and sing their national songs, and sometimes dance their peculiar dances on the Place, as they bid farewell to their *soi* . . .

In 1858 the Emperor and Empress of passed through Dinan, and were w'

Dinan rejoices in a "*Saison des*

watering place, but the amusements, like the waters, are of rather a feeble character. It is a very healthy locality, and has been for many years a favourite resort of English residents, who occupy villas in the environs. A very pretty Protestant Church, built in the Gothic style, outside the town, near the "Petits Fossés," was opened in 1871. It will seat 350 persons, and was built by subscriptions and donations from the English residents and visitors. There are three services on Sundays; also services on Saints Days and Church Festivals. A Protestant burying ground in the cemetery contains many *tristes souvenirs*.

At the *Library*, kept by M. Bazouge, good travelling maps, and guide books and illustrations of Brittany, its costumes, &c., may be obtained. *Bankers*: Bazin de Jessy, Rue de l'Horloge, and Robert, on the Petite Place. *Medical Practitioner*: Dr. Brabant, residing at L'Echaffe, outside. There is an English *Cercle*, or *Club*. Visitors can obtain permission to visit the Club as honorary members; introduction by a member, or the honorary secretary. The terms are 5 francs per week, 8 francs per fortnight, and 10 francs per month.

There is also an English *Book Club*, Rue de St. Clair, in which will be found several hundred volumes of the newest and best literature, including periodicals.

The excursions round Dinan are very numerous and enjoyable. In the immediate neighbourhood may be visited the *Abbey of Léhon*, with its fine ruined castle on the river bank, and the old Castle of Léhon crowning the wooded height close by. This castle was taken by the English, under Henry II., in 1168. From this height a very charming view of the Valley of the Rance and of the Abbey of Léhon may be obtained. It has recently been quite spoiled by the erection in the middle of it of an ill-proportioned and ugly chapel, to build which some of the picturesque old towers were demolished for the sake of the building stone, a piece of Vandalism, which is explained by the fact that the site was left to the Church by an old lady, on the condition that a chapel should be built and masses said for the repose of her soul.

In the little village of *S. Esprit* may be seen a richly carved cross, representing the Son sup-

ported in his crucifixion by the Father. The Holy Spirit was symbolised by a dove, which was placed above the crucifix, but it has fallen down and can no longer be perceived. The three persons of the Trinity were combined in this cross, the base of which is also *triangular*. Within a walk, to the south of Dinan, stands the Château of *La Garaye*, a witness of the virtues of its founders and the senseless fury of the revolutionists. The poem of Mrs. Norton added new interest to the charms of the locality. Taden, the menhir of S. Samson, Beaumanoir, &c., &c., should be also visited. The Fêtes of Dinan take place in the first week of August; the valley of the Fontaine, and the approaches to it, are then prettily illuminated with Chinese lanterns; dancing also goes on in the ball room which is built there.

In 1868 and 1869, Monsieur Fornier, the President of the Tribunal de Justice at Dinan, commenced a series of excavations at Haut Béchere, near *Corseul* (the ancient *Curiosolites*), and brought to light a large Gallo-Roman Temple, consisting of an octagonal tower, and of several apartments which were connected together by halls and passages, the whole occupying a space of about 400 feet by 300. The same gentleman also discovered in a field of the Bois de la Roche, near the village of *La Ganterie*, on the road to Dol (5 miles from Dinan), the quarries and the workshops where the Celtic stone hatchets, knives, scrapers, and other implements were made; these were found in great quantities in various directions, and in different stages of manufacture, but none were finished or polished; some were broken, others had been thrown aside as defective. This manufactory appears to have extended over some acres; the locality is thickly wooded; there is also an "Allée Couverte" here, which has never been opened.

The scenery of the Rance is somewhat tame above Dinan, as the river has been canalised, and the country opens out into the great alluvial plain of *Evran*. This plain and the rising ground about Trefumel and Quiou are rich in fossils. Bones of birds, sharks' teeth, cockle shells, &c., may be abundantly collected. Here the contending armies of De Blois and Montfort were drawn out in battle array, in 1362, but a treaty, brought about

by the Bishops, stayed the combatants from engaging, although the treaty was set aside by Jeanne de Blois.

Beyond Evran the country again becomes wild and picturesque, and the river runs through rocky ravines from S. Jouan, by Plouagat, to S. Juvat, in which portion good trout fishing may be obtained.

Many old châteaux lie within easy reach of Dinan, particularly *Montsflam*, a picturesque ruin, with ivy-grown towers, and smooth slopes of turf, formerly the residence of the Sieur de Dinan; also, the Castle of *La Hunaudaye*, in the forest of that name, half way between Dinan and Lamballe, on the Corseul Road. The forest was the haunt of outlaws in the middle ages, who, like Robin Hood in Sherwood, "cried 'stand' to many a good man," even to bishops and pilgrims on their way to the shrine of Folgoët. The castle is one of the finest ruins in Brittany. Its name, "*Hunaud*" or, "*Hadnad*," "the illustrious," shows the estimation in which it was held.

The Sire de la Hunaudaye, Oliver de la Tourne-mine, was honoured by a visit from the Duchesse Anne, according to the chaplain, Oliver de la Roche. He gives an amusing account of the procession and the banquet:—"La grande troupe et la Roynne cheminant vénérablement; la dite Dame montée sur une blanche haquenée et les demoiselles convenablement estoiffées," &c., and of the example they made of a calf roasted whole. The *Château de Hardouinaye*, the scene of the murder of Gilles de Bretagne, is also within easy reach of Dinan. All these, and many more places, are often resorted to for pic-nics by the English residents.

On the road to Lamballe (see page 66) is the village of **Jugon**—*Hotel*: De l'Écu—so called from the neck of land (Jugum)—between two fine lakes (which contain pike, carp, bream, lampreys, and eels). A strong castle stood on this ridge. It was a very strong place, so as to give rise to the saying—

"Qui a Bretagne sans Jugon,
A chape sans chapelon."

(Whoever possesses Brittany without holding Jugon is like a man who has a cope without the hood.) Jugon may now be reached by the Paris-Brest line station *Riécée-Jugon*.

E

The castle belonged to the Penthièvres, and when those proud nobles seized John V. at a hunting party, by the instigation of Margaret de Clisson, the other Breton nobles attacked their castles, and among the rest, Jugon was razed to the ground.

S. Malo to Rennes direct:—The direct route from S. Malo to Rennes, by railway, is 60 miles, occupying from 2½ to 3 hours; but if a detour is made to Dinan, the tourist may prefer to hire a carriage when there to visit Evran, on the road to which will be seen the modernised château of the Marquis de L'Angle de Beaupanoir, formerly the residence of the famous Breton leader in the fight of the Thirties, near Ploërmel, in 1451. When overcome with thirst and fatigue during the combat, he cried out for drink, and one of his companions replied—"Beaupanoir bois ton sang." This reply has ever since been adopted as the family motto. The family of De Beaupanoir has long been extinct, and their Château at Evran is now in the possession of the Marquis de L'Angle, who purchased it. He is no connection whatever of the De Beaupanoir family, but as he holds the property, he is styled "Le Marquis de L'Angle de Beaupanoir."

Bécherel, a village, with an old castle on a fine eminence, carried by assault in 1363, by De Blois; and a little off the road, *Hédé*, with its picturesque ruined castle, and Montmuran, interesting from its connection with the life of Duguesclin. Correspondence daily to Rennes and Montfort-sur-Meu.

Many would prefer the route by Caulnes, as there is a regular correspondence with the railway.

(Route VI.) *Montreuil-sur-Ille* is 6 miles from Hédé, and is situated on the river which gives its name to the Département. A short ride by rail, past the stations of **S. Germain** and **Betton**, 17½ miles, will bring the tourist to **Rennes**, for description of which see page 49.

The country here is undulating and pretty in summer, and the rail follows the course of the great canal, which connects S. Malo with Nantes.

The poplars which line the canal banks, the sweet chestnuts and many other trees give a refreshing tone to the landscape, and the alternate fields of yellow colza, purple sainfoin, and blue flax, are framed by hedges of golden furze and

ROUTE VI.

RENNES TO S. BRIEUC.

60 miles by Railway.

The stations through which the rail passes on leaving *Rennes* offer nothing remarkable in the present day; although both *Montfort-sur-Meu*, and *Montauban* were once the scenes of hard fighting.

Plénée-Jugon (Stat.), see page 65.

La Brohinière (Stat.), the junction for the line now open to *Floërmel*, and the projected line to *Dinan*.

Caullès (Stat.) has a certain notoriety as the birthplace of *Matthew Ory*, grand inquisitor of France, *temp.* Francis I., and *Brooms (Stat.)* as the birthplace of *Duguesclin*.

Lamballe (Stat.), population, 4,525, is an interesting town in many respects.

The *Hotel de France (Converset)* is a comfortable and cheap inn; much patronised by the gentlemen "sportman" of the *Lamballe Hunt*.

Hotel du Commerce, at the *Railway Station*.

Its Castle was one of the dependencies of the *Penthièvres*, and was assaulted and destroyed under the same circumstances as *Jugon* (page 65); scarcely a vestige of it now remains. The Church is finely situated on an eminence; the pointed arches, clustered pillars, and lancet windows, speak of a choice era of architecture; but the modern restorations and the kaleidoscopic coloured glass inserted in the windows, are in wretched taste.

Lamballe is a clean looking country town, a favourite residence of the old noblesse, "*la vieille riche*," of *Brittany*. The sad fate of the *Princess de Lamballe* who followed her mistress, *Marie Antoinette*, through the horrors of the *Temple*, and *La Force*, is still vividly remembered, and hopes, perhaps, survive here of a restoration of the legitimate reigning family to the throne.

The French Government have at *Lamballe* a "*Haras*" or breeding establishment of horses for mounting their cavalry.

An excursion may be made from *Lamballe* to *Moncontour*, 8 miles, particularly at the time of the *Pardon of S. Mathurin*.

Moncontour (population, 1,308; *Hotel: Du* is most romantically situated on a

rocky eminence surrounded by wooded ravines. It still retains its old walls and towers, once a strong castle of the *Rohan Penthièvres*, and the scene of many a tough contest; but now sadly dilapidated and desecrated with flaming hand-bills of cheap tailoring and "*Mort aux Rats*."

The church dedicated to *S. Barbe* is a fine old building of irregular architecture, with elaborately carved cornices and capitals, and "storied windows richly light," in which may be traced the true legend of the life, miracles, and martyrdom of the *Virgin martyr, S. Barbe*. The chief lion of *Moncontour* is the miracle-working statue of *S. Mathurin*, patron saint of horses and cattle. A few years ago it was the custom to bring the cattle, consecrated to him, into church on his fête day, and make them kiss his shrine. The animals thus set apart were redeemed for a large sum of money, and being taken back to their homes were supposed to convey good luck and immunity from diseases to the whole farm-yard.

The "*Pardon*" is still held every year, on *Whit Monday*, with great pomp; and should if possible be visited. On the fête day, the streets of the town are lined with white sheets, covered over with the little "*S. Mathurins*" for sale, i.e. a little leaden image of the saint appended to a bunch of artificial flowers, blest by the priest and endowed with miraculous powers, for the sum of one franc. The service in the church consists of lighting up an innumerable quantity of tall wax candles, and much braying of the ophicleide, and marching round of the pilgrims. The great attraction, however, is the *Breton Ronde*, danced on the lawn in front of the manor house of the *Grange*, on the hill opposite the town.

The musicians, with *ténio* and *bombarde* (the national music), are set on a platform, and well supplied with drink; and an immense circle is formed of all classes—lords and ladies, lads and lasses, gendarmes and soldiers, dames and *grisettes*, who all join hands and revolve slowly with a measured step round the musicians. The *dérobée* is also danced; but it is a more noisy and romping dance, whose main feature is that every lady has two cavaliers, one of whom is always on the watch to carry her off from the other if he lets go his hold. The popular *Breton air of Ann hini gor* is that to

which the favourite measures are danced. The words are as follow, to which a French translation is subjoined:—

"Ann hini gos é va dous,
Ann hini gos éo sur.

Ann hini laouank à so koant,
Ann hini gos é deus arhamant,
Ann hini gos é va dous
Ann hini gos éo sur.

Ha gasconde pa é soujan,
Ann hini laouank à garan !
Ann hini gos é va dous,
Ann hini gos éo sur.

Me né sau moré d'ar marchad
N'ann bé panthi gwera bouteillad
Ann hini gos é va dous,
Ann hini gos éo sur.

Ann hini gos é deus bern ed,
Ann hini laouank né deus ket
Ann hini gos é va dous,
Ann hini gos éo sur.

French Translation.

C'est la vieille qui est mes amours,
Oui, c'est la vieille assurément.

La jeune est bien plus jolie,
Mais la vieille est de l'argent.
C'est la vieille qui est mes amours,
Oui, c'est la vieille assurément.

Et cependant lorsque j'y pense,
C'est la jeune qui fait battre mon cœur
Bah ! c'est la vieille qui est mes amours,
Oui, c'est la vieille assurément.

Je ne vais jamais au marché,
Quelle ne me donne de quoi boire bouteille
C'est la vieille qui est mes amours,
Oui, c'est la vieille assurément.

La vieille a de grands malons de blé,
La jeune, hélas ! n'a rien
C'est la vieille qui est mes amours,
Oui, c'est la vieille assurément."

These gatherings assume a very riotous character towards the evening, when the cider and *eau de vie* begin to work ; in fact, the religious character of the meeting is a thin veil for an immense amount of merry-making and no little profligacy. The lasses go to them to pick up husbands ; and those who have money wear rows of buttons or braid on their jackets for every hundred francs a year which they possess.

The seething, pushing crowds of the Pardon will be gladly exchanged for the open country ; and the tourist, after a little refreshment at Vivier's *Hotel*, may return by another road, over a fine undulating country, to S. Briec ; or, if desirous of going through the interior of the country, will follow the Route Nationale, past Fanton, an Eng-

lish farm, Pontgand, where the road crosses the River Lié, famous for trout, Plougenast, with a curious old church and château, and so on to Loudéac.

On the Pontivy line of railway, about two miles from the station of St. Julien de la Côte, is the vitrified *Camp of Péran*, occupying a plateau of highland between the Valleys of the Gouet and the Urne, which it commands. Its form is elliptic, about 420 feet long by 340 broad, and it is surmounted by a rampart of earth eight feet high, 40 feet broad at the base, and ten feet broad at its summit. One half of this rampart is in good condition, but the remainder has been partly destroyed ; there is, however, no difficulty in tracing it. In this part of the country it is called "Le Champ des Pierres Brûlées." There is a Roman road on the north side of it ; some antiquaries in 1866, discovered that this rampart enclosed two walls, each three feet thick, and having between them a space of five feet, which was filled up with scoræ and vitrified matter ; the result of a fire of great intensity. A liquid matter had run over the masonry and covered it with a hard vitrified glaze, which was generally found on the upper part of the parapet ; in the lower parts where fusion had taken place, it had formed a species of pudding stone. All the stones about here bear the traces of fusion. Roman bricks and a coin of Germanicus were found on the surface, which led them to form the opinion that this Camp existed prior to the Roman occupation. There are several megalithic remains in the neighbourhood. A "Grotte aux Fées" near the fountain of Candio ; a cromlech at the farm of Touches Budes ; a great tumulus in the forest of Pleudran ; also the pretty Château of Créfant, of the 16th century.

Loudéac (Stat.), a dull country town, of 5,913 inhabitants, may be reached by rail, *via* S. Briec (page 70) and Pontivy. There is a tolerable *Hotel* here (De France) ; with the usual amount of officials, &c., as it is a sous-préfecture. The church is a very heavy looking, tasteless building. A good road leads from Loudéac, over a wild and picturesque country, across the *landes* of the Menez, towards Carhaix. Among the woods of beech and chestnut will be seen the smoke from the fires of the charcoal burners, or *sabottiers*, who —

hna (De Bretagne), good fishing hundy, in the River Hierre. Remains of what is called a Roman aquaduct between Callac and Carhaix.

(c) From Morlaix, over a still wilder country; also from Landivision, Châteaulin, Quimper, and Lorient, partly by rail.

ROUTE VI.—Continued.

From Lamballe to S. Briec by rail, past Ymnio, a straggling village, from which is obtained a fine view of the Bay of S. Briec, across an open country, to

S. Briec (Stat.)—*Buffet.* *Hotels:* Croix Blanche (good); de France (good); Croix Rouge. Chief town of the Côtes-du-Nord. Population, 19,948. A large, well-built town, with many churches and a very large proportion of convents and religious houses. Change for Pontivy line and Auray. There is a very fine promenade and public garden, in the middle of which is the Palais de Justice, a handsome granite building. The new church is a very chaste edifice: there is a Baptist Mission. A few English are resident here.

S. Briec is said to have been an English missionary, who crossed over in the fifth century, and erected a hermitage for himself on the spot where the town now stands, and where he performed miracles. The Cathedral dates from the thirteenth and fifteenth centuries, and was restored in the eighteenth; it is an ugly edifice, and is surrounded by mean houses, which are built up against its walls; the interior has been whitewashed, and is badly kept. There are eight tombs in it, having recumbent figures, chiefly of bishops. An omnibus for Binic, Pontivy, St. Quai, and Paimpol leaves the Hotel de France daily at 7-30 a.m. (fare, 5 francs), and returns the same evening. A steamer sometimes leaves Jersey for St. Briec on Mondays; returning to the Channel Islands on Tuesdays, starting from Port Légré, 1½ mile from S. Briec.

Portrieux is now much frequented in the bathing season. *Hotels:* Du Talus; De la Plage. leux, and Binic have each artificial trade with the Channel Islands,

which they supply with cattle. A sailing cutter occasionally leaves *Binic* (Hotel de Bretagne) for Jersey in the afternoon; 5 francs. The ships belonging to St. Briec engaged in the cod fishing assemble at Portrieux, and sail away together with great ceremonies and firing of cannon. Those engaged in the Iceland fisheries do the same from Paimpol. Three miles west of Binic, at Lantic, is the handsome Gothic Chapel of Notre Dame de la Cour, which has been compared to the Sainte Chapelle at Paris; both were in fact built by the same architect, René de Montrieul.

The valley of the River Gouet, over which the railway passes by a handsome viaduct, is very picturesque. It opens out into the small port of Légue. Further to the north, on the summit of *Cesson Point*, are the ruins of Cesson Tower, which Henry IV. attempted to blow up after the Wars of the League. There are several small ports along the east side of the Bay of S. Briec, viz.: *Dahouet*, *Pleneuf*, and *Erquy*, difficult of access by sea and land, but resorted to for sea bathing. The last is said to have been the Roman station of *Rheginea*. A large trade is carried on from S. Briec to Jersey in butter, eggs, &c.

From S. Briec a rail to **Pontivy**, Loudéac, and Auray (page 107) is now open, *viâ* Quintin and Uzel.

ROUTE VII.

S. BRIEC TO MORLAIX.

By the coast.

(For the rail, see Route IX.)

A carriage should be hired to Paimpol. About a mile off the road is the curious Temple or Church of *Lanleff*. It is a singular ruin, consisting of an inner circular building, with twelve arches, surrounded by an outer colonnade, also circular. The inner building is 26 feet in diameter; the outer 49 feet. Each circle is 3 feet thick, and the distance between them is 16 feet, making the total diameter 68 feet. There was a fine yew tree in the centre some years ago, but it has been cut down.

Some consider the church to be an ancient Roman temple, but the architecture is plainly of later date (probably of the 10th or 11th century), and the

number of the arches corresponding with the number of our Lord's Apostles, corroborates the view of its being an early Christian church. It is most likely one of the Round Churches built by the Templars, who took for their model the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, of which several are still in France, and three in England. It stands in the village.

Paimpol may be reached by the a road through Lanvollon, or by Plouha and **Pontrieux**, a port 8 miles from the sea side, and a picturesque village of 2,023 inhabitants, on the Trieux. A line was opened in 1894 from Gulgamp (p. 82) to Paimpol.

Paimpol (population, 2,213, among them a few English residents; the Hotel Gloquel is tolerably clean, and moderate in charges) is very prettily situated in a deep bay, between the high points of Plouzée and La Trinité. There is but little water in the port at neap tides, but a large number of coasting vessels trade with it from Jersey. A very pretty ruin near Paimpol, called *Abbey Beauport*, stands on the sea shore, to the east. Its foundation is attributed to Alain d'Avaugour, about the year 1269, but its beautiful proportions and pointed style of architecture denote a somewhat later date.

Off Paimpol lies Ile Bréhat, a barren, rocky place, *statio malefida carinata*, but rendered illustrious by the scientific researches of Monsieur Quatrefages, who resided on it for several months to study the molluscs, with which it abounds. Correspondances from Paimpol, daily, to St. Briec, passing through Portrieux, Etalles and Binic, at 11-30 a.m., 5f.; to Tréguier at 11 a.m., 2f. 20 cents, and thence on to Lannion.

The *Trégorrais*, or peninsula of Tréguier, is the most fertile and beautiful part of Brittany. The language of the people is more alien to the Welsh than that of Finistère. The country abounds with fertile valleys, watered by fine streams; the Leff, Trieux, Jaudy, Guindy, and Guer, all abounding in trout, and many producing salmon. It is a very undulating *accidenté* country, and is also full of objects of historical interest.

At Lézardrieux (*vide* Vocabulary), the *River Trieux* is crossed by a fine suspension bridge of wire, 108 feet above low water mark. It is rather sensational to cross it in a carriage, as it sways

about with the wind, and defects alarmingly as the carriage passes over it. The view down the Trieux is very fine. A boat should be hired here to visit the ruined Castle of *Roche Jagu*; it is about 2 miles up the Trieux, standing on a wooded eminence, and beautifully ivy-grown. Part of it is restored, and sometimes inhabited by English families.

Further on, another smaller suspension bridge leads into the old cathedral city of

Tréguier.—Population, 2,763. The Hotel de France, though not of inviting exterior, is clean and comfortable. Few towns in Brittany are so pleasantly situated as this. The views seaward and landward are very lovely, and the fine old church with its "*clocher au jour*," or open-work spire, gives an ecclesiastical character to the place. The south and west porches of the church are very fine, and inside are beautiful carvings. The cloisters are very beautiful, though in a sad state of dirt and decay. Tréguier possesses a few English residents, who come here for the sporting. It has also a yacht agent, who is ready to oblige English visitors. Oyster culture is most successfully carried on here. Twenty millions are exported annually, a large portion of them going to Belgium (it is said) to be there converted into Ostend oysters.

An omnibus runs daily from Tréguier to Lannion, at 6 p.m., 2 francs 20 cents.

From Tréguier should be visited *La Roche Derrien*, a small village of 1,368 inhabitants with a ruined castle famous in Breton annals.

It was the scene of innumerable conflicts during the War of the Succession. Charles de Blois laid siege to it, but before he could reduce it De Montfort's soldiers attacked him with a fresh English army, at early dawn, and routed him, June 18th, 1347. De Blois was taken prisoner by Sir Thomas Dagworth, or Edgeworth, and Duchâtel. He was ransomed for 100,000 crowns in 1356.

Lannion (Stat.), change at Plouaret on the main line.—*Hotels*: De l'Europe, fair and clean; de France. A pretty and clean town of 6,002 inhabitants, situated on the banks of the fine River Guer. It is accessible to vessels of light draught. The old houses, with overhanging

timber built into the walls, are very curious. The church is somewhat heavy, but the old church of *Breizvenez*, at the top of the hill, is a fine piece of architecture, 12th to 16th century, crypt, 11th century, and the view from the churchyard magnificent. A great *Fair* is held here annually on St. Michael's Day (29th September) and the two following days, when all the inhabitants of the surrounding country attend, so that the town and the promenade teem with them. All are well, and some are richly dressed; they are a fine race, well-made, with dark hair and eyes; they dance in the afternoon on the quays by the river-side, where hundreds of couples may be seen dancing the *Ronde* and the *Dérobé*, the musicians being perched on casks. It is an interesting sight; they enjoy themselves thoroughly, and the greatest decorum is observed. At 5 p.m. the dancing ceases, and they all return to their homes.

Correspondances daily from Lannion to Morlaix, via Plestin and Lannemur, at 4 p.m., 4 francs; to Perros Guirec at 3-20 a.m., 50 cents; returning next day at 8 a.m.; to Tréguier at 4 p.m., except Sundays; to Palmpol at 3-15 p.m., 4 francs.

If time will permit, the coast line should be followed from Tréguier round to Lannion. The coast scenery about *Perros Guirec* is very fine. The name Guirec is said to have been derived from an old Breton King, Guarec, or Erec, A.D. 404. There is a snug little port here, and good sea bathing. This part of the coast has many romantic legends attached to it. Breton traditions identify it with the place where King Arthur held his court, and many of the peasants still believe he lies entranced in the Island of Agalon, or Avalon, off Perros. There is a fair second-class Hotel (*Des Bains*), at Perros Guirec, 5 francs a day. The church is built of red pudding stone, a species of granite, very abundant in the locality. The tourist should walk from there to Ploumanach, and on to St. Anne Roho; near the chapel of the latter place is the rocking stone of *Cox Castel*. It is

nothing to see in the manner in which the huge blocks have been thrown and heaped up another all along the coast line, weighing several hundred tons; all

are much weather worn. There are several Cheese-wings about this district. Carriages may be hired for this excursion at Lannion for 15 francs.

To the north of Lannion, on the road to *Floemur*, at a distance of nearly 4 miles, is the fine menhir of *Plouarzel*, 24 feet high and 10 feet broad at its base, computed to weigh 90 tons. It is surmounted by a stone cross, and has sculptured on the upper part of one of its sides the figure of a woman with a cock above her head, and the sun and moon on either side of her; at her feet there is a figure of the miracle of St. Veronica, supported by the emblems of the Passion, below which is a crucifix, and at its foot a moon. It is difficult to imagine how, in the earliest times in Brittany, monoliths of this size were quarried and transported.

Seen from the heights above Trégastel, where many Druidical remains and rocking-stones attest the interest which once attached to the locality, the *Seven Islands* have a grand, mysterious, old-world look, but their climate scarcely tallies with

"the island valley of Avillion,
Where falls not hail or rain, or any snow,
Nor ever wind blows loudly."—*Tennyson*.

for it is one of the stormiest parts of the coast. A walk up the river from Lannion will bring the tourist to the old ruined Castle of *Coëtfré* (Coët, wood; *fré*, roosting place for birds), whose lofty towers, and curtain walls are fast crumbling to dust; and 4 miles further up to the noble pile of

Tonquedec (*Tonq*, the sound of iron struck; or *don*, eddying pools, and *quédé* brambles). This grand old ruin, styled the "*Pierrefonds* of Brittany," stands at the junction of two rivers, and must have been a very strong fortress in the old feudal times. The moats and gateways are in good preservation. The view from the walls is magnificent. Like the rest of the fortresses in this part it was dismantled by the King of France after the cession of Brittany. Tonquedec was taken and razed to the ground in 1595, by Duke John IV; it was rebuilt after his death in 1599, during the reign of Henry IV.; and was dismantled by Richelieu.

The river may be followed up through a fine country to *Belle-Ile-en-Terre*, where there is a good Inn (*Hôtel de l'Ouest*), and excellent fishing.

The coast line from Lannion is somewhat dreary; but at S. Michel will be seen a fine sandy beach, where, according to Breton saint-lore, a horrible dragon, which ravaged the country, was slain, by the united efforts of King Arthur and his cousin, S. Efflam, who arrived here from Ireland at the nick of time. He tapped the fountain, which runs down into the sea to quench Arthur's thirst, and dashing some of the holy water into the dragon's mouth sent him yelling and spitting fire into the depths of the sea. Here again the victory of the dragon consecrates the locality to S. Michel. The overthrow of Paganism by Christianity is probably at the bottom of all these legends.

At *Pontmevon*, near Plestein, the Douron is passed, a little stream which separates Côtes du Nord from Finistère.

The small village of *Lanmeur* boasts of a church of great antiquity, with a sacred Fountain, held in high estimation. This fountain has a legend attached to it; its spring is in the crypt, and it is believed that it will, on some Trinity Sunday, suddenly overflow and destroy the church; in consequence of which superstition, as also to prevent the inhabitants from being drowned, high mass is on Trinity Sunday invariably celebrated in the Chapel of Kernitron.

If the tourist is in this part near the festival of S. John, June 24th, he should visit the Church of *S. Jean-du-doigt*, on the coast to the north of *Lanmeur*. It is a very curious and ancient church, and the scene of one of those curious gatherings called pilgrimages which we have described. (Introduction.) At this Pardon a very unusual effect is produced by a large bonfire, crowned with flowers, which is lighted by a dragon, who descends from the top of the church tower and sets fire to it, and afterwards re-ascends. As soon as it has been ignited a general discharge of fire-arms takes place, the drums beat, incense is burned, the smoke of which mixes with that of the powder and of the bonfire, and it is believed ascends to heaven, the clergy at the same time intoning the hymn "*Du Saint Doigt*."

According to the legend attached to it, it owes its origin to the following miracle:—

A young Breton, native of *Plougasnou*, was

fighting in the ranks of the French against the English, in the time of Joan of Arc, and desiring to visit his friends was offering his vows at the shrine of S. John, in Normandy, where were the fingers of the Baptist brought by S. Thecla from Palestine. Suddenly he felt himself *notens volens* on his way home, impelled by some mysterious agency. As he went on the trees bowed to him, the village bells rang out of their own accord, and all the people came out to look at him, taking him for a sorcerer. Still he went on till he arrived at the chapel of his parish, then dedicated to S. Mériadec, whither he felt himself impelled, and there kneeling before the altar, he saw fly out from his coat sleeve the precious relic, the fingers of S. John, which he had unconsciously carried with him from Normandy.

Such a story would sound rather "fishy" before a court if set up as a defence for petty larceny; but in this case it held good as a miracle, and gave rise to the church and pilgrimage of "S. John's finger."

The cemetery is entered by a Gothic archway. There is here an elegant fountain of lead, where pilgrims may daily be seen at their devotions; the figures are very good, the whole being surmounted by one of the Heavenly Father. It is in the Renaissance style, and is said to have been a gift from the Duchess Anne.

A rocky road conducts the tourist by a precipitous descent into

Morlaix (Stat.)—Population, 16,300. *Hotels*: De Provence (best); de l'Europe, good; des Voyageurs. An interesting town situated on the banks of the river of the same name, which is deep enough to admit large vessels up to the Quays, in the centre of the town. It is picturesquely situated, the houses nestling under steep rocks with terraced gardens so close behind them that, as they say, the cabbages jump "*du jardin au pot-au-feu*." Most of the houses in the streets below, are very old and quaint like those of Dinan, with overhanging storeys on wooden pillars, which are grotesquely carved with heads of saints or demons. Many of the larger houses are also richly ornamented. The more modern part of the town consists of solid and handsome houses.

There are several churches and convents here, and pleasant promenades laid out down the bank of the river. The paving of the town

execrable. Notice the Château de Taureau, and the splendid Viaduct over the river, on double arches. Dimensions of the Viaduct: length, 920 feet; height, 208 feet; there are fifteen upper and nine lower arches, of 50 feet and 45 feet span respectively.

The manufacture of tobacco is largely carried on here; 1,600 women being employed in the Government factory. It has also a considerable export trade in cattle and butter.

A motley population from the interior may be seen here on market days, clad in the Breton costumes; the long hair of the men and the quaint laced caps of the women will be especially remarked.

The *Fontaine des Anglais* commemorates the spot where a large body of English were cut off and massacred, after having effected a successful descent upon the coast in 1522. There is a pleasant shady promenade, planted with trees, on the right bank; it is quite a mile long, and is called "Cours de Beaumont."

Emile Souvestre was born here, and pays many graceful tributes to his *sol natal*. He relates that Mary Queen of Scots landed here to receive the titles of Queen and wife, and was met by the Duke de Rohan and many other Breton nobles. It is recorded that as the brilliant cortège swept over the bridge, it cracked under the weight of so much beauty and bravery, and on the first panic the cry of "treachery" arose; but De Rohan stilled the terror-stricken throng, by crying out in words which we may be sure are not forgotten in Brittany "*Jamais Breton ne fit trahison.*"

A Correspondance, daily, to Lannion, *via* Lanmeur and Plestin, at 10-30 p.m., 4 francs. A carriage (12 francs) will have to be hired if it is wished to visit Guimiliau. Rail to Morlaix, in 2 hours, *via* Huelgoët. Boats can be hired to go to the Château de Taurau; it will be reached in three-quarters of an hour if the wind is fair. A carriage, 5 francs; distance, 5 kils. (3 miles). A carriage and pair of horses to visit both S. Pol and Roscoff, 20 francs. Excursions may be made to Hégonnac (Route IX.), and to Guimiliau on the road to Huelgoët. The Calvary

is a beautifully sculptured piece of masonry in the church-yard. The figures on it represent various scenes in the life of our Saviour and are almost of life size. The material is granite, and some idea may be formed from this work of art with what zeal and patience the old Bretons laboured in the cause of the Church. The church is of the 16th century architecture; the south porch of Renaissance; the interior is remarkable for its handsome wood carvings, the pulpit, organ loft, and especially its baptistry, 30 feet high. The canopy over the font is supported by twisted columns, richly carved, representing vine leaves and grapes; it bears the date 1686. The front of the organ loft is divided in three panels, the centre representing King David, the others S. Cecilia and a triumphal march. There is a triumphal arch in the cemetery, but inferior to that of S. Thégonnac; the reliquaire is quite filled with the little dog kennels in which the Bretons delight to preserve the skulls of their ancestors.

ROUTE VIII.

MORLAIX TO BREST.

By the sea coast.

(For the Rail see Route IX.)

By a very steep ascent out of Morlaix, and along a very trying road, the tourist must go who wishes to visit the Léonnaise, rich in ecclesiastical architecture. Eight kils. (5 miles) N. of Morlaix, on the road to S. Pol de Léon, is situated the village of *Penzée*, at which place two important fairs are held annually on the 29th of September; the first one is for horses, and is one of the best attended in Brittany; the second is for marriageable girls. To reach this village it is necessary to cross a bridge, and on that day the "Pennerez," or marriageable girls who have a dowry, assemble here, dressed out in their best, seating themselves on the parapets of the bridge.

It is next to impossible for the young men to reach the fair without crossing this bridge, and passing between the two rows of pretty, laughing girls; this they do with a certain gravity of demeanour. Occasionally one of them is seen to approach and offer his hand to one of the girls to assist her to get down from her seat; it is

understood by this act that his heart has been touched and that he has selected her for his wife; after a few moments' conversation between them they are joined by the parents; matters are arranged, and the affair is clenched by the usual practice of striking the palms of the hands together. It is said that it has rarely happened that one of these engagements has been broken; though it is right to add that in some cases the matter has been pre-arranged by the young couple, but that the bridge of "Penzés" is considered by them as the proper place for ratifying their promises.

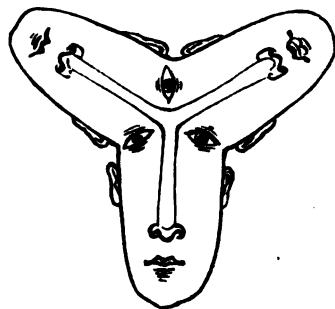
The first town of any note is **S. Pol de Léon** (*Stat.*), the Cathedral of which, dedicated to S. Paul, is one of the finest in Brittany. *Hotels:* De France; du Cheval Blanc. The lofty spires of S. Pol are visible for many miles round by land or sea. The highest is the spire of Kreisker, a wonderfully slender shaft, literally a *flèche*, shot into the sky. The base seems very small, but the lancet windows and delicate tracery give it an air of great elegance. The Cathedral also has lofty spires of open work and lancet windows, and many interesting studies for any one fond of church architecture. It dates from three periods: part of the north transept is Roman; the nave, side porch, and the spires are of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries; the choir was reconstructed in 1431. The Norman ogival style pervades throughout the building; the stalls date from 1512. From behind the high altar there rises a large wooden bishop's rochet, from which is suspended a pyx containing the sacrament wafers. There are several mutilated tombs having recumbent figures on them; amongst the number that of the last Bishop of Léon, who died, an émigré, in London, 1806, and whose remains were transferred to the Cathedral in 1866. The south transept has a very fine rose window; above this handsome rose window there is on the outside a small door, or window, having a gallery before it which is called "La Fenêtre de l'excommunication," owing to its having been formerly used for that purpose.

In a reliquaire in this cathedral is an old Bell, quadrangular in shape; it is said to have belonged to S. Paul; it is solemnly brought out on the

days of the grand processions, and rung (by striking it with a hammer) over the pilgrims' heads, in the belief that it will preserve them from diseases of the head and ears. In one of the Chapels on the south side, a remarkable symbol of the Trinity is painted on the ceiling; it is a figure composed of three heads joined, having only three eyes; but they are placed in such a manner, that whichever way it is looked at, it presents a complete face; above it is a scroll having the Breton words

"*Ma-Doues*" (My God)

painted in Gothic characters;



also another below it having the word

"*Arabat*:" (you must not.)

The Bell is kept in this Chapel. Close to the steps of the altar there is a black slab, mutilated in the Revolution, indicating the spot where the Saint was buried, A.D. 594.

The tomb of Conan Mériadec, the Welsh Prince, near it, was also removed; though a stone coffin, placed near the walls, is pointed out as the tomb (the carvings on it are of the roughest description). This seems, however, to be a disputed point, as a stone coffin is shown in the churchyard of Noyal Pontivy having a resting place for the head hollowed out in it, which is known in that district by the name of "Le tombeau de S. Mériadec." The reputed tomb of Mériadec has been converted into a bénitier; it will appear a strange conversion, and probably some may be disposed to think that it is used for baptism by immersion, but the explanation is

The dead in the cemetery have each a slab of slate placed over their graves, each of which has scooped out on it a large scollop shell to hold holy water, for the purpose of sprinkling the graves, as also to enable friends to cross themselves when they visit the graves to pray; it will be obvious that, as these are in the open air, they will require to be frequently replenished, for which purpose the relatives take away wine bottles full of holy water from the church; hence the necessity of this extra supply, the usual bénitiers being quite unequal to this requirement.

Kreisker Church is said to have been founded in the sixth century; the greater part dates from the fourteenth century. The choir, the spire, and the nave are of that date, but the porches are of the most elegant period of the Flamboyant, the middle of the fifteenth century. Its "Clocher à jour" is a marvel; its height, including the cross, is 270 feet.

The church of S. Pierre, which is in the cemetery, is of the fifteenth century; in it will be seen the little miniature coffins, each containing the skull of the dead, the initials and date being painted on them; they are arranged principally on the capitals of the pillars which support the nave. There is a handsome Calvary of Kersanton stone in the cemetery.

The town of S. Pol de Léon has a stony, desolate appearance; its population consists largely of priests and members of religious orders. Formerly there were many *cloareks*, or poor scholars, here, who, like the clerks at Oxenforde, and the Bazochien students of Paris, came here to study for orders; and under the pressure of poverty and humble origin, to pursue their studies for the goal of their ambition, to be priests "passing rich on forty pounds a year."—(*Vide Emile Souvestre's "Les Derniers Bretons."*)

Correspondance daily to Lesneven, passing through Plouescat at 2 p.m. 4fr.; to Landevision at 7-30 a.m. 2fr.

The little tidal harbour and fishing town of **ROSCOFF (Stat.)**—population, 4,600; *Hotel*: Des Baines de Mer—lies a few miles to the north. It has nothing remarkable except a wonderful Fig Tree, in the garden of the ancient Capuchin Convent, propped by 48 stone pillars; the diameter of the spread of the branches is about 80 feet. The fertility of the

land about Roscoff is incredible, which is owing to its genial climate and the land being highly dressed; the whole country is a garden producing hundreds of acres of asparagus, cauliflower, globe artichokes and onions, which are raised very much earlier than elsewhere, and sent off to the Paris market; great quantities of lobsters and cray fish are also exported from here. The inhabitants carry on a considerable trade with the south of England, as also with Wales; the latter and the Roscovites speak the same language. There is not a boy in the street that will not relate with pride that he has been to Wales, adding that the people there speak *Breton*. They are very industrious, and are both farmers and sailors, at one time tilling their lands, and afterwards embarking with the produce in their luggers for England.

The church is of the fifteenth century; it contains in its west end some curious alabaster reliefs of the fourteenth century. There are two "ediculae" of the Renaissance period which are ossuaries. Mary Queen of Scots, to commemorate her landing here in 1558, to marry the Dauphin, built a chapel dedicated to S. Ninian on the place where she landed; a print of her foot was also cut into the rock; the chapel is now a mass of ruins, the western front has an ogival porch.

In returning to S. Pol, stop at a fine Calvaire on the road. Straight across the fields to the right-hand, and facing the Calvaire at about 400 yards, will be found an *allée couverte* in a field, partly in ruins; it is 45 feet long, and 4 feet high, and has five covering slabs.

Opposite to Roscoff, distant 2½ miles, is the *Ile de Batz*; it has a lighthouse on it, and is cultivated entirely by women; the men being all fishermen are rarely on the island. A legend exists that when St. Paul landed here the place was ravaged by a dragon, which the Saint frightened away by placing his stole on its neck, ordering it at the same time to jump into the sea, which it did at "Taoul ar Sarpant" (the serpent's hole); this stole is preserved in the church. The tamarisk grows luxuriantly on this island. The boatmen charge 25 cents per head for ferrying people across.

From here Mary sailed away from France (to her, always la Belle France), 1561, to her hapless home in the north. The following lines are cited as having

been written by Mary (though really composed after her time), on the deck of the vessel while the coast of France receded in the distance:—

Adieu plaisant pays de France,
O ! ma patrie,
La plus chérie,
Qui a nourri ma jeune enfance !
Adieu France, adieu mes beaux jours, &c.

Here, too, Charles Edward landed, after losing all "*fors l'honneur*," and barely escaping with his life from Scotland, after the Battle of Culloden. Alfred de Courcy's "*Esquisses des Mœurs Bretons*" throws a halo of romance around the Roscovite smugglers and the wild fishermen of the Ile de Batz.

Lesneven (*Hotels: De France; des trois Piliers*), a primitive old town, supposed to be on the site of the Roman *Occimor*, derives its name from *Les*, a court, and *Eeven*, probably an old British king. *Daru* says that the court of Even was an order of chivalry, founded by the Breton nobles, the Viscounts of Léon. Near Lesneven is the miracle Church of Folgoët, another of those wonderful creations of mediæval art, which owes its origin to a somewhat mythical legend. An idiot, or innocent, named Salaun, or Solomon, lived in a wood near here, and was called "Folgoët," the fool of the wood. He was always repeating the words "Ave Maria!" and nothing else. When he died, and was buried without an office, there sprung up from his grave, and indeed, out of his mouth, when it was traced to the root, a wonderful lily, on the leaves of whose flowers were inscribed the words "Ave Maria!" (The miracle is somewhat akin to the classical story of the Martagon lily being marked with Ai, Ai, the Greek for Ajax. *Vide Virg. Elog. iii., 106; and Ovid's Metam. x., 206, and xii., 388.*) But old or new, the story was bruited about, and pilgrims flocked to see the grave of the "Folgoët." For six weeks it remained in flower before it began to fade; and then when they dug down to the root, it was found to be the testimony of the Holy Virgin to the piety of her servant.

De Montfort was at this time fighting hard for the throne of Brittany, and, as a set off to the great sanctity of De Blois, when he heard of the miracle, vowed a vow, that if successful, he

would build a splendid church to the honour of "*Notre Dame de Folgoët*." He laid the foundation of it after the Battle of Auray, but it was finished by his son, John V., Duke of Brittany. The great beauty of Folgoët Church consists in the elaborate ornamentation, and the variety of patterns employed in it. Foliage of various kinds is reproduced with marvellous fidelity, and everywhere is seen the ermine, the newly adopted device of Montfort, and his motto—"Malo mori quam fadari."

The Church of Folgoët, was commenced in 1363 and consecrated in 1419. Its western façade has two towers; the north one has a spire, but the south one has never been finished; a composite dome was built on it by Queen Anne in 1505; the effect is incongruous, and it is in the worst of taste. The elegant western porch has fallen, as also an exterior pulpit, the doorway to which through the wall is evident. The porch of the south transept is very beautiful; it is lined by twelve figures of the apostles, in Kersanton stone. In the interior is the elegant rood-screen between the nave and the choir; it consists of three arches, surmounted by a canopy supported by panelled pillars, which support a gallery of rich open work pierced with quatrefoils, a perfect lacework of stone. The centre arch forms the entrance into the choir; the others have an exterior altar in each; the whole of this exquisitely carved work is in Kersanton stone, which, from its age, has become quite the colour of bronze; indeed, the resemblance is perfect. There is a fine rose window in the east end, as also fine altars in Kersanton stone; the tracery of the cornice in this part is very delicate, consisting of leaves and thistles entwined; the end of one of the stalks shows drops of sap exuding from it.

The roof is very inferior to the remainder of the interior, and does not harmonise with it. The Gothic college on the north side was rebuilt at the end of the seventeenth century; it was originally founded by Anne of Brittany. Both she and Francis I. lodged in it when they made a pilgrimage to the Folgoët; a part of it is now appropriated to the Mairie; the remaining part has been converted into a village school. The Doyenné, which has on

its walls the Arms of Brittany, as also those of some of the ecclesiastical dignitaries who formerly resided there, is now attached to a farm-house.

The sacred spring rises under the high altar, and trickles out through the wall into an external reservoir, which formerly had a stone canopy over it. This spring is held in great veneration by the pilgrims, who strip their persons and wash their bodies with the water, regardless of any persons that may be near them. The pulpit is modern, and has carved on its panels the legend of the *Folgoët*.

It is said that, in the ornamentation of this and other churches, every parishioner, as well as every workman, designed and executed some bit of carving, and worked out on stone his favourite bit of scripture history, or Catholic tradition. Time would fail us to enter into a description of all the details of this wonderful piece of architecture.

There are many other churches in this neighbourhood of great beauty, almost gems of architecture, which must have cost millions of francs, and employed thousands of hands in their erection. Such are *S. Jean-du-doigt*, *S. Thégonec*, *Guimiliau*, *La Martyre*, *S. Pol de Léon*, *Lanbader*, and *Lampaul*, all wonderful for their elaborate decorations, and especially from the contrast they afford to the poverty and ignorance, and dirt, around them.

The *Kersanton* stone, of which they are mostly built, comes from quarries near Brest; also from *Quelern* and *Le Faou*. It is soft when quarried, and easily sculptured, and is of a steel grey colour, but by exposure to the weather it becomes green, and eventually assumes the hardness and the colour of bronze.

The country north of Lesneven, about *Goulven*, *Plounéour-Trez*, and *Brignogan*, was formerly covered with Celtic or Megalithic monuments, which have nearly all disappeared; indeed, even within the last two years two rocking stones and a large dolmen have been blasted for building purposes. There yet remains a dolmen at *Goulven*, with a very fine *Menhir*, 34 feet high, at *Brignogan*; it is "*Men-Marz*" (the wonderful stone), and was planted on its top, with another base. The country about here is

wild, and so are its inhabitants, who were with difficulty converted to Christianity; the communes of *Goulven*, *Kerlouan*, *Gaisseney*, *Plounéour-Trez*, *Plouguerneau*, and *Landéda*, lying on the coast, are even yet known as "*Bro-ar-Bagened*," or the land of the Pagans. This part was literally strewn with Megalithic stones, most of which were destroyed by the directions of the clergy, who found it next to impossible to induce the inhabitants to abandon their Pagan rites and ceremonies, which they continued to practise with such tenacity in connection with these monuments. The remaining stones were mostly baptised, or had a cross placed on them.

Brignogan is frequented in the bathing season; there are two alberges (*Baigneurs* and *Grande Maison*, 5 francs a day.) A diligence runs from Lesneven during the bathing season, on Sundays and Thursdays, at 9 a.m., returning at 5 p.m.; 1*fr.* 50 cents. The church of *Goulven* is of the 16th century, and is worth visiting; the spire is well proportioned. At the entrance porch will be seen a large chest, into which the charitable pour barley as alms for the poor of the parish.

Correspondances daily, from Lesneven to Brest, at 6 a.m., 1*fr.* 50 cent, except Sundays and Mondays to *St. Pol de Léon*, through *Plouescat*, at 2 p.m., 4*fr.*; to *Landernau*, at 4 p.m., 1*fr.* 50 cents. A bone cavern was discovered in 1879, at *Guisseney*, 50 feet long and 12 feet high. Its entrance faces the sea. Below a layer of ashes and a rough stone pavement human bones were found; also a considerable quantity of bones of animals of extinct species: fragments of Celtic pottery, a stone hammer, and a celt of polished porphyry.

The character of the country to the west of Lesneven is generally bare and rocky. The coast is cut up into numerous indentations, and bar harbours, at the mouths of small rivers, such as *Goulven*, *Correjou*, *Abervrach*, and *Aberildut*.

The salt blasts of the ocean nip the vegetation, and bend down the scanty trees, which seem to cower from the biting west wind.

At *Ploudalmézeau* (*Hôtel Leguen*), now accessible by rail from Brest, is a lofty spire; and from the hill, on which the village stands, will be seen the steep craggy sides of *Ushant*, with its conspicuous Light-house, and the spire of *Lampaul*.

The inhabitants (2,490) of the Island of *Ouessant* (or *Ushant*) have a bad reputation with their compatriots of the mainland. They say, that till very lately, they were idolaters, as well as wreckers and smugglers. This "ultima Thule, haunted by ill angels only," has but few visitors, from the dangerous passage of the "*Four*," through which the Atlantic tides race madly, and chafe among the sunken rocks and dangerous reefs which stud their iron-bound coast. A steamer to Ushant twice per week, if the weather is fine.

The naval Battle of Ushant was here fought between the French and English in 1778.

The coast between Ploudalmézeau and Le Conquet is very wild and barren; but a sunset seen over the seething waves of the Atlantic, with Ushant and Beneguet in the distance, is something to remember. In one of the fields, near the village of Larret, there is a colossal menhir (30 ft.), called Kergadlon.

Before reaching S. Renan, the Plouarzel, called *Menhir Kerloaz*, one of the loftiest remaining upright, should be visited; but the tourist had better see it by daylight, as (independent of the use to which, according to the guide book, it is put by the peasant women) it is said to have a habit of walking about in the gloaming, and it is "uncanny" to encounter it.

At **S. Renan** (now a station on a line from Brest) refreshment may be obtained before visiting **Le Conquet** on the coast. *Hotels*: De Bretagne; du Finistère. This is the most westerly point of France: formerly it was a strong fortress. *Froissart* tells how it was breached and stormed by Charles de Blois, but retaken the next day by Sir Walter Manny through the same breach. A steamer leaves for Ushant three times a week.

A league north of S. Renan is the village of **LAN-RIVOARE**, the disused parish cemetery of which has a large space paved with stones of irregular forms and edged with black; and tradition says that under these stones 7,777 martyrs were buried. The explanation seems to be that a great battle took place here in the 6th century, and the inhabitants being Christians, those who fell were buried here. The singular number above mentioned is of course much exaggerated. At the east end of the cemetery is a pedestal surmounted

by a cross; at the foot of which are seven large round pebbles. There is a tradition that St. Hervé, having asked alms of the baker of this place, and being roughly repulsed, he turned his loaves into the stones here seen. Near the same pedestal there is a root of an old oak tree. The *faithful*, on the days of "pardon," take small pieces of it away, which they preserve religiously, believing they will protect their houses from catching fire. If this plan were effectual, the insurance companies would soon be ruined; but probably there are many sceptics.

A windy walk along the storm-beaten cliffs brings the tourist to the grandly placed ruins of the *Abbey of St. Matthew*. This was the first and last object seen by the sailors entering or quitting the port of Brest; and the abbey throves well on the *ex-votos* of pious mariners.

According to Catholic tradition, the abbey was founded A.D. 420, when S. Matthew's body was brought from Egypt; but, when off the point, it was found impossible to land it, the saint intimating to the crew of the ship that he declined to have his body deposited in a country where the custom prevailed of selling into slavery the children of those who could not pay their taxes. This practice was therefore abolished; the saint's body was landed, and a noble abbey built on the spot, which was, however, destroyed, probably by the English, in 1558. Visitors will do well before leaving Brest to provide themselves with a permit to visit the Abbey of St. Matthew and the Lighthouse, from the Bureau de la Majorité Générale, Rue Fantras.

From *Le Conquet* to Brest, by a barren and wind-swept route, but commanding magnificent views of the estuary and harbour.

Brest (Stak).—Population, 75,854, exclusive of military. *Hotels*: Grand Hotel, on the Place Champ de Bataille; des Voyageurs, Rue de Siam, good and moderate, 8 francs per diem, wine included. There are several others—du Grande Monarque, Provence, de la Bourse, and des Étrangers.

Cab Fare:

Cabs.	Course.	By hour.	Out of town.
	fr. c.	fr. c.	fr. c.
2 seats	1 25	1 75	2 00
4 seats	2 00	2 00	2 00

The largest though not the chief town of Finistère, famous for its magnificent harbour, dockyards, and fortifications. It was in ancient times a very small place, only a *château fort*.

In the thirteenth century it was ceded by its baron to the Duke of Brittany, for a hundred livres, and a white hackney to be supplied yearly. During the Wars of the Succession, it was often taken and retaken. It was one of the fortresses seized by De Montfort, when he claimed the dukedom; and hither his countess repaired to collect forces after her successful sally from Hennebont. De Montfort made it a very strong castle, but, after the Battle of Auray, ceded it to the English. The barons attached such importance to the loss of it, that they said, "*N'est pas duc de Bretagne, qui n'est pas Sire de Brest.*"—(Daru.) At the fusion of France and Brittany, in 1375, John de Montfort laid siege to Brest, to expel the English, who had been forced to resign all their other possessions in Brittany; but they held out, and did not evacuate it for several years after, when it was given up for 20,000 pieces of gold. The old castle still exists, in a modernised state, and is heavily armed. The view from the summit is very fine.

Many sea fights took place off Brest in the olden times. In 1512, when the English endeavoured to recover their possessions, a battle took place, in which it is recorded that Primauget, captain of the Cordelière, 100 guns, lashed his burning ship to an English one, and both blew up together.

In 1591, the great Spanish fleet, which came to assist Mercœur, appeared off Brest, but after vainly endeavouring to land the troops, it was shattered on the rocks of Le Conquet. A few of the Spaniards who escaped to shore threw up some fortifications on the point now called after them—"Pointe des Espagnols"—and held their position for some weeks, but their defences were carried, and they were put to the sword.

In 1694, the English expedition, which ravaged Morlaix, under Admiral Berkeley, made an attack on Brest; but were roughly handled, and forced to retreat.

The narrow entrance into Brest Harbour, called "still further obstructed by rocks at and upon every available point strong

batteries are erected, which preclude the possibility of forcing an entrance. The immense extent of the fortifications may be judged from the fact that the harbour is 15 miles long, and its sides are, in almost every part, armed with heavy cannon, and every hill top around is crowned with forts, which could shell the harbour and forts below if taken. Upwards of 600 pieces of cannon command the entrances of the harbour, and Brest itself is similarly fortified.

The Bagne for convicts formerly supplied the labour for these immense works, but of late years it is abolished. Upwards of 3,000 prisoners were kept here up to 1860, working in gangs, and it was no uncommon thing for some to escape. Woe betide the first traveller whom they met in a lonely place. His murder for the sake of changing clothes with the body was certain to be attempted.

To obtain permission to visit the dockyard, application should be made between 11 and 2 o'clock at the bureau de la Majorité, Rue Foastras, near the barracks of the "Infanterie de la Marine;" foreigners must be recommended by their consuls and furnished with a passport. *Generally permission is withheld.*

The principal objects of interest are the building docks, cut in the solid rock; the steam foundry, naval and mechanical schools, the Salle d'armes, the hospital, and various stores; but, unless accompanied by a French officer, the tourist is likely to see only the outside of most of the buildings. The iron bridges which connect the various suburbs with each other are fine pieces of engineering. A very good view of the dockyard may be obtained from the *Pont Tournant*, the bridge which crosses the creek at the bottom of the "Rue de Siam," and which connects it with the suburbs; this bridge is 380 feet long and 65 feet above high water; it is in two pieces, each of which turns on a pivot by machinery; the inner ends have counterpoise weights; the outer ends are secured to each other by bolts. It is easily opened to let ships of war pass out, and is really a very fine piece of engineering. The commercial port at Postrein is protected by a long breakwater. The Cours Dajot, a long promenade, planted with trees, overlooks the bay and the commercial

harbour; this promenade is shady and agreeable; it is enlivened by the military bands; there is a very fine view from it.

Excursions.—To Ploungastel. By rail to Kerhuon station; then walk to the ferry ($\frac{1}{4}$ hour); cross over in the ferry boats (5 cents); ascend the hill opposite to the *Rocher de Ploungastel*; take the road to the right, it is about half an hour's walk from the village, in the cemetery of which will be found the celebrated *Calvaire* (Calvary), on which there is an assemblage of 200 figures cut in Kersanton stone. It is held in great veneration, and has been recently restored, but is by no means a work of art. Some of the figures are well executed.

The groups represent the life of our Saviour from his birth to his resurrection; those of the Circumcision, the Flight into Egypt, the Last Supper, the Washing of Feet, the Temptation, and Hell, are absurdly grotesque. The most remarkable group is that of our Saviour's triumphal entry into Jerusalem, where he is preceded by Bretons in their national costume of *Bragous Bras*, playing on the binion and the tambourine. This *Calvaire* was erected in 1602, to commemorate a plague which devastated that district in 1593. A pardon is held here on the 24th of June, on which day steamboats constantly ply from Brest; the costumes displayed on this occasion are very interesting. It is also a "Pardon des Oiseaux." After the mass a large fair of birds is held; they are brought here by the children in wicker baskets, made by themselves.

To visit the Ruins of the Abbey of Landevennec.—By a steamer which leaves the mercantile port daily at 9 a.m. for Port Launay, from which it returns at 5-30 p.m.; one and a half hour on the road. There is an hotel at *Port Launay*, where a decent breakfast can be procured; it is here that the ships of war which are dismantled are kept in reserve. The Abbey dates from the fifth century; the choir is of the fifteenth. Here King Grallon was buried, and also S. Guénolé, the founder of the said abbey.

To Visit the Caves of Morgat.—A steamer leaves the Commercial Port at 6-30 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, for *Le Fret*, where a correspondence meets it, 1 franc; also on

Sundays; it returns at 3 p.m., arriving at Brest at 6 o'clock. On arrival an omnibus which is waiting will convey passengers to Crozon (*Hotel: De Morgat*.) An hour's walk will bring them from there to the Caves, to visit which a guide will be requisite, who may be obtained, together with boats, by applying at the hotel. There are three of these *Caves*; two can be entered at low water, but a boat will be necessary for the third one, named "l'Autel," from a rock in its centre. This grotto is truly beautiful, the rocks in the interior being tinted in variegated colours; the entrance is narrow and low, but the vault immediately rises to the height of nearly 40 feet; the dimensions of this cave are 150 feet long by 50 broad. Carriage from the hotel at Crozon to Douarnenez, 15 to 20 fr.; to Chateaulin, 15 to 20fr.

To Visit Conquet and the Abbey of S. Matthieu. Cost of a private carriage, 15 to 20 francs. There is a diligence which leaves Brest at 7 a.m. and returns at 4 p.m., 1fr. 50c.; two hours and a half on the road. Breakfast at the *Hôtel de Finistère* at Kermorvan. North of Le Conquet there are a Cromlech of upright stones, two dolmens, and two menhirs; the remains of the Abbey of S. Matthieu and the lighthouse are distant about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the hotel, an easy walk. A correspondence from Le Conquet to S. Rénan and Brest. A steamer to Kélerin, touching at Camaret, leaves at 6-30 a.m. and returns at 4-0 p.m.; Mondays and Fridays during the winter months it returns an hour earlier.

Visitors who wish to make an excursion about the harbour, or to visit the training ships, can hire small steamers at the mercantile port, Quai National, at the following rates: whilst steaming, 5 francs an hour; whilst waiting, 2fr. 50c. per hour; 3fr. 75c. additional has to be paid for lighting the fires and getting steam up. Sailing boats may be hired at 10 francs per day, or 3 francs for the first hour, and 2 francs for each succeeding hour and to carry eight persons.

Railway to Plabennec and Lannilis; to Renan and Ploudalmézean (pages 79 and 78).

Diligence Office at the "Grand Turc," No. 1, Rue d'Alger. Diligences run to Ploungastel, Le Con-

quet, and Lesneven. Steamboat Office, Quai du Port du Commerce, Post Office, 5, Rue de Traverse.

Reading Room at Roberts' Library, Rue d'Aiguillon.

There are excursions by steamboats every Sunday, also on fête days and pardons (weather permitting); the bills are published three days previously; they usually leave at 9-0 a.m. and return at 3-0 p.m. Return tickets, 1fr. 50c. This is now the only means of seeing the Chateaulin river.

ROUTE IX.

S. BRIEUC TO BREST,

By Rail, 90 miles.

Shortly after leaving S. Briuc, a grand viaduct, 190 feet high, 850 feet long, leads over the river Gouet, and thence the railway passes through a pretty country, with glimpses of the sea, to

Châtaudren (Stat.).—Hotel: De France. A small village of 1,470 inhabitants, offering nothing remarkable at present, but formerly the site of a very strong castle, built by Audren, son of Salomon, a Breton king, A.D. 446. Emile Souvestre has a very pathetic account in his "*Derniers Bretons*," of the destruction of Châtaudren, by the bursting of a reservoir on the hills above the town. Since that event it has been as he described it, a "*ville morte*." Thence by a very pretty undulating country, with fine view of the Menez Hills to the left, to

Guingamp (Stat.).—From Guis, white; camp, field. Hotels: De France; de l'Ouest. A very pretty town, situated on the river Trieux.

Rail, opened in 1894, to Paimpol, page 71.

It is not without a history, this old town of dark granite churches and houses, with its quadrangular Place, and pleasant rippling streams; and, moreover, it gives name to linen stuff that we call *gingham*.

It has now a population of 2,196, but was often devastated and almost abandoned in the olden times. It was always a stronghold of the Penchilvres, and had to bear the brunt of their enemies. De Montfort's soldiers took it by assault in 1342, and put out the eyes of all their prisoners; next year, when De Blois was slain at Guingamp honourably received here it interment.

It was again taken, *emporté de vive force*, by the French, during the troubles about the marriage of the Duchess Anne, in 1490.

During the wars of the League a great battle took place here between the forces of Henry IV. and the combined force of the League (1590), without any definite result.

There is a fountain on the Place, called the "*Fontaine de Plomb*," of considerable ingenuity of design.

The houses are very curious here, the dark stones and timber being set off with very white mortar. Several streams run through Guingamp, and it is a good fishing station.

The Church of Notre Dame de Bon Secours was rebuilt from the thirteenth to the sixteenth centuries; it has a great peculiarity, which is, that the side aisles double on each side from the transepts, so that there are in fact *five* aisles in the nave. The west front, which is highly sculptured and surmounted by two square towers, belongs to the sixteenth century; the clock tower is of the thirteenth century. On the north side of the church are two porches, one being of the thirteenth century, and containing the image of Notre Dame, which is the miracle working object of pilgrimage. There is a handsome Gothic altar of white marble in this chapel, and there are on each side of it life-size figures of the Twelve Apostles, painted in chromatic colours. The windows of the church are filled with modern stained glass, given by resident families.

The Pardon is one of the most frequented in Brittany, and brings together several thousands of visitors and pilgrims. About sunset on the Saturday evening before the first Sunday of July, the pilgrims begin to arrive, dressed in every variety of costume, and the streets are thronged with them; they repair to the "*Fontaine*" on the Place, where they have water poured over their necks and up the sleeves of their dresses. The Madonna is placed on a stage covered with ermine, on the outside of the church porch; she is dressed in a brilliant white silk gown, and has a gold crown on her head; this last was sent to her from Rome in 1857, by the Pope, as being the most popular, the most venerated, and most miracle-working image of the

Virgin. She is further surrounded by numerous figures of archangels. Here the pilgrims light their "cierges;" young girls cut off their back hair and offer it to the Virgin; other pilgrims make the round of the exterior of the church three times on their bare knees, chaplet in hand; others devoutly kiss a copper-faced bust of Pius V.

At dark, dancing to the music of the biniou commences; at nine the bells toll, the procession is formed and leaves the church; the streets are brilliantly illuminated; young girls dressed in white are in the front; then follow the pilgrims, each carrying a lighted "cierge," and intoning a hymn in Latin; next come the gorgeous banners, the holy relics, and the venerated image carried aloft on the shoulders of stout young men dressed in white surplices; after these follow the town authorities, the judges, the mayor, and the council, all in full costume or robes of state. The clergy in their splendid dresses, and the choristers in white, chanting, carry the Host under a baldequin of golden cloth; then follow nearly a thousand school children, dressed in white, each carrying a small flag, and decked with coloured ribbons; the effect is theatrically beautiful. Military music forms a part of the procession, which, after having perambulated the town, halts on the Place, where the clergy light their immense bonfires; ten thousand pilgrims are present with their lighted tapers, and all fervently repeat the "Ora pro nobis." The procession over, the mountebanks commence their saturnalia by way of varying the entertainment.

As it is utterly impossible to accommodate the pilgrims in the town, tents are pitched in the neighbouring fields to shelter them, the haylofts and stables are full of them and many sleep about the doorsteps and in the open air. At midnight all is hushed, there is a solemn mass; also another at daylight, at which the Holy Communion is administered, after which the pilgrims disperse and return to their homes. It is next to impossible to describe the scenes and the contrasts which abound at this gathering; more especially the collection of beggars, the hideous deformities of every species, and the mountebanks.

A second festival is held annually at this place, usually in August, called the "Fête de St. Loup;" it is not a religious one, but merely a merry

holiday, to which people come from all parts of the country. A meadow is prepared for the occasion, having a raised orchestra gaily decorated in its centre; admission is obtained by ticket, for a few sous, and dancing commences from 3 to 6 p.m., after which all repair to the town to refresh themselves and to rest. They reassemble on the "Place" at 8 o'clock, where dancing is kept up until midnight, perfect decorum being observed. People of *all classes* mix indiscriminately in these dances; the most popular are the *Ronde* and the *Dérôlée*; the latter causes much laughter and merriment. Several thousands of persons attend this merry-making.

The Miracle Church of Notre Dame de Grâce, 2 miles out of town, is worth a visit; it has an elegant spire. The details of the exterior sculpture are rich; the handsome porch is surmounted by the Arms of Brittany; the woodwork of the interior is carved, and represents hunting scenes, vines, dragons, a lion fighting a unicorn, the devil running away with a cartload of monks. The Vices are portrayed in the persons of idle, greedy, and avaricious monks. The windows are flamboyant, and there are only two aisles; in a reliquaire on the south side of the altar is deposited what remains of the bones of Charles de Blois.

Excursions may be made from Guingamp into the Trégorrals to the north, or into the wild mountain country to the south; excellent fishing may be had in both directions. An excursion may be made from here to *Mail Festivien* which is not far from Kérlen. The country about is strewn with enormous erratic blocks of granite; in a marshy plain are the scattered remains of a double Cromlech of great extent; above which there is a group of enormous stones which form an enclosure; the whole is surmounted by a colossal pile composed of three superimposed rocks; and there seems to be but little doubt that this is one of the ancient monuments of an extinct religion.

At about one kilometre beyond, and near to the manor of *Ker-Rohou*, is a wooded hill which is crowned by large rounded blocks of granite, and a great pillar composed of two stones. There is another block on the side of which there is a raised button, which has been worked on it by the hand of man, it resembles one on the M

as Kerioaz (page 79); the same superstitions attach to it, and the same ceremonies are paid to it at night time; it is called "Men-ar-dragon" the dragon's stone, which in the Celtic mythology is believed to be the source of generation and of life.

Diligences start daily from Guingamp for *twenty-one* different places; for particulars consult the table of vehicles at the end of this work. Carriages for hire may be had at Mahès, No. 18, Rue de St. Nicholas, or at Poulhouët's, Place de l'Hôpital.

Belle-Isle-en-Béguard (Stat.), or Belle-Isle-en-Terre, a small but picturesque village, 1,929 inhabitants, with a fair Inn (Hotel de l'Ouest). Good fishing. Excursions to Tonquedec and Lannion, north; Callac and Carhaix, south.

Finistère Department is entered before arriving at Ponthou, a small village amid very mountainous scenery. The *landes* here stretch away for miles. Good shooting may be had here, but it is rather too near **Morlaix**, for description of which see Route VII.

The valley of the Morlaix river is crossed by a handsome viaduct; indeed, the engineering of the line in this direction is very creditable. A more difficult country is seldom traversed by the railway.

Pleyber-Christ (Stat.)—There is a correspondence from here to Huelgoët and on to Carhaix; it leaves at 10-30 p.m.; 4fr. 20c.; 3½ hours on the road; it is now the only public conveyance to get to Huelgoët from the north; a private carriage must be hired at Morlaix.

After the station of Pleyber-Christ comes **S. Thégonnec (Theogonia)**, Hotel du Commerce, at which a halt should be made to examine the fine church, which has been frequently rebuilt; the oldest parts of the sixteenth century; it is a remarkable church of the Renaissance architecture and the deep cornices and entablatures, and the rich effect produced by buttresses and raised stones, will strike the visitor. Inside there are some curious sculptures in Kersanton stone. *S. Thégonnec* is the patron of cattle; a stone carving of him leading by an ox may be seen on one of the churchyard there is a triumphal arch in the Renaissance style, and a Calvary of which was placed there in 1610.

From here should be visited the remarkable Calvary of *Guimitiau* (described Route VII.) A fishing rod should be taken, as there is an excellent trout stream running up to Commehna, in the hills, where fair accommodation may be obtained. *Commanne* is as original a specimen of a Breton village as can be imagined. Probably there was a religious community here (*com*, gathering; *manach*, monk) in former days.

Landivision (Stat.), population, 4,679 (Hotel: Du Commerce), the next station, may be worth a halt, on account of its curious Church, with many statues, and to pay a visit to the country to the north, rich in architectural gems, particularly Lambader and Lampaul. *Guimitiau* may be visited from here; it is a good walk. To *Lambader* is a five miles' walk. It has a very beautiful rood-loft, and also a spiral staircase of the Flamboyant style, which were given to the church in 1481 by Marc de Troërin, whose armorial bearings on a shield are supported between the hands of an angel, which forms part of the screen.

Before Landerneau is reached the château of *Roche Maurice* will be remarked standing on a castled crag above the river Elorn. It is called by Emile Souvestre the "Breton Drachenfels," and has a legend to match its Rhenish rival. Its Calvaire is rather a remarkable monument, rich in architecture of the seventeenth century; in ten of the panels is sculptured the Dance of Death, a Skeleton is pointing a dart at the assemblage and below it is incised "Je vous tue tous."

Correspondence to S. Pol de Léon daily, 2fr.

Landerneau (Stat.)—Buffet, and a very tolerable Hotel (De l'Univers)—has 8,497 inhabitants, and is prettily situated on the river Elorn. It is an old country town, having good houses and quays along the river-side, planted with trees. The river Elorn is here crossed by a bridge, having on it what is now very rare, namely, rows of houses on each side, as also a mill of the fifteenth century.

A diligence leaves Landerneau daily for **Lesneven** at 8-40 a.m. and returns at 4 p.m.; it is two hours on the road; return ticket, 2 francs. This diligence leaves Lesneven at 8-40 a.m., and returns at 12-45 p.m. A decent breakfast can be had at the *Hotel de France* Lesneven; this is a

capital way of seeing the "Folgoët" (see Route VIII.), which is situated at about a mile and a half from that town; the road is good. A private carriage from Landerneau, 10 to 12 francs.

Note.—Passengers usually change trains at Landerneau, it being the junction of the Ouest and Orleans lines, as also of the short line to Brest.

Leaving Landerneau the vehicle passes a chapel of the sixteenth century, which is dedicated to S. Eloi, where there is a well-attended pardon annually. This saint is the patron of horses, which are all brought there on that day from the surrounding country; the animals are walked round the chapel three times; each time they pass before the image of the saint the horses are made to bend the knee by lifting up one of the fore legs, the bridle at the same time being tightly reined down, so as to bend the head downwards; this is considered as a respectful "obéissance" to the saint, after which formally a quantity of hair is plucked from the tail of each horse and is laid on the altar as an offering; the sale of this very peculiar offering produces a good round sum of money, which goes to the church.

Below Landerneau the river expands into an estuary, and a steamer runs down to Brest. Several paper mills owned by Englishmen are erected on the river.

Within easy reach are the ruins of the Château de la Joyeuse Garde, the Fountain of Plendivy, the Chapel of Beusit, in which is a beautiful tomb of Oliver de la Pallue, and many other souvenirs of history and romance.

Eight kilometres (5 miles) to the south-east of Landerneau on the Carhaix road is *La Martyre*, where the most important horse fair in Brittany is held annually on the second Monday of July and the two following days, to which more than five thousand horses are usually brought. Races were formerly held here at the same time, but they have been suppressed. No better opportunity can be afforded to a visitor of seeing the various costumes, or studying the habits of the peasantry than at this fair, which is numerously attended both by Bretons and Normans, the latter being all horse dealers.

The railway from Landerneau to Brest (Route VIII.), 12 miles, passes by the Anse de *Kerhuon* (which is the station for Plougastel), an inlet used for storing timber. The *Hôpital River*, which runs in here, has a good reputation for salmon and trout.—For the fishing about this part of Brittany, consult Mr. Kamp's book (published by Longmans).

ROUTE X.

BREEST TO QUIMPER.

(36 miles by rail.)

Excursions should be made from Brest—

1. Into the country about *S. Remen*, already described (Route VIII.)

By steamer (60c.) to the Peninsula of *Kêlern*, which may be said to be strewn with megalithic remains in almost every direction, extending from *Camaret* to *Crozon*, and on to *Pointe de la Chèvre*; they are inferior both in size and importance to those of *Erdeven* and *Carnac*, but are, nevertheless, very interesting, although they are rarely visited by tourists. The principal groups are those of *Toultinguet* near the *Bay of Camaret*, and those of *Landaoudec* near *Le Fret*, at which place the Brest steamers land their passengers. The alignments of *Toultinguet* run north and south, being fully 600 yards long, and crossed at right angles by two parallel lines of stones; there is a ruined dolmen and a menhir near them. Near *Camaret* are also the two menhirs of *Logotjar*, and between the lines of *Kêlern* and the village of *Roscanvel* there is another, each being about 12 feet high. Not far from the centre of the *Ile Longue*, and near the farm of *Leuré*, there are two alignments, 180 yards long, which are crossed by shorter ones; and a little beyond the *Bay of Le Fret* there is a dolmen and a menhir. The alignments of *Landaoudec* will be found between the Manor of *Leccoat* and *Lanneoc*, near the windmill from which they derive their name; they are situated on the left-hand side, at a little distance from the road, and about half-way to *Crozon*; they are parallel, about 350 yards long, and lead to two contiguous enclosures, one of which is square, the other being triangular. Several of these stones have been displaced or removed. There are also some menhirs near the windmill, under one of which a diorite was discovered.

At Crozon (Hotel, Morgat, see page 81) a vehicle can be hired. To the east of Crozon, a little distance inland, and to the south of the river *Laber*, not far from the farm of *Kerglenin*, there are two alignments, the stones of one being upright, but the others are prostrate, and almost concealed by the furze bushes. There is a Carnellon at the Manor of *Trivern*, which is inland, as also a tumulus named "*Le Tombeau d'Arthur*." To the north of the river there are two dolmens and a short menhir; on the Lande, near the Bay of *Morgatte* there are two menhirs, 10 and 12 feet long respectively. Between the points of *Morgatte* and *S. Hernot*, on a rising ground, there are the alignments of *Kercolleoch*, which terminate in a square enclosure, composed of a double line of stones, which is named "*La Maison du Curt*." Between *S. Hernot* and the village of *Rostudel* there will be found a dolmen, having a capstone 10 feet long standing on three supports. On the western side of the promontory, and near the little Bay of *Locmarch*, there are parallel lines running north and south, a carnellon, and a menhir 12 feet high. To the north of *Locmarch*, a little way inland, and not far from a windmill, there are three menhirs, which are about 8 feet high, and a dolmen; to the north-east, and near the village of *Gouven*, in the Bay of *Dinant*, there is another menhir. The peculiarity of the alignments in this part of Brittany is, that they are mostly crossed by others at right angles.

Steamers leave Brest for *Klérn* and *Camarét* at 6.30 a.m. on Mondays and Fridays, leaving there on their return voyage at 4 p.m. Also for *Le Fret* on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Sundays; returning at 3 p.m., and arriving at Brest about 6. Fare, 50c. To visit these Megalithic remains, an excursion can easily be made from either of the above mentioned places, but the better plan will be to land at one and return to Brest from the other, which will obviate the fatigue and loss of time occasioned by returning over the same ground.

The caves of Crozon (which have been described in VIII.) and the *Kersanton* quarries are a study for the geologists. To the west of the Castle of *Dinant*, a very strong

place during the Wars of the Succession, and the scene of many encounters between the French and English as related in *Froissart's Chronicles*. It is often confounded with Dinan, near S. Malo.

The coast scenery is very bold and grand to the west.

On a projecting cliff will be seen the remains of the old Abbey of *Landevenec*, or *Lanveoc*. It was founded, according to Breton tradition, by King Grallon, A.D. 445. The name is probably the same as *Landewednack*, in Cornwall, where the last Cornish sermon was preached.

The steamer to Port Launey and Châteaulin no longer runs, but there are occasionally excursion steamers to Châteaulin on Sundays, returning to Brest in the evening. The river *Aulne* is very sinuous, and the scenery is varied and picturesque. Great numbers of salmon are captured here and at Le Faon, in traps and cruives.

Daoulas (Stat.) The Abbey of Daoulas (or of the two murders) was founded in the sixth century, by the "Seigneur du Faon," in expiation of the murder of two monks, who were killed at the altar by two of his adherents; whence the inhabitants of the locality still go by the "*soubriquet*" of double murderers, an epithet liberally applied to them when they have a dispute with their neighbours. The Abbey was rebuilt in 1173, by Guyomarch, Count de Léon; it was further restored in the 15th century. The style of architecture is Roman, but the monastic buildings are not interesting. The cloisters are not without merit, although in a dilapidated state; the capitals are well carved, and there is a fountain in the centre, where the monks performed their ablutions.

Châteaulin (Stat.), population, 2,677. *Hotel*: Grande Maison, tolerable. A pretty town, on the Aulne, and should be made a resting place for a day or two. The old Castle was one of the dependencies of the Penthièvres, and, like the rest of their castles, was besieged by the Breton nobles and destroyed, when John V. fell into the hands of Madame de Clisson.

Steamer to Brest occasionally, on excursion trips. At Port Launey, close to Châteaulin, a boat can be hired to Brest; 31 miles, 4 hours.

Correspondence to Carhaix, daily, at 8 a.m., passing through Pleyben and Châteauneuf-du-Faou, 5f. 20c.; a correspondence from Carhaix to Huelgoët at 2-29 p.m., 2f. 75c.

To the east a pleasant excursion, combining fishing with architectural study, may be made to

Pleyben, a small town, with a very fine church, and one of the finest Calvaries in Finistère. A second class *Inn* (*Voyageurs*).

At *Lagonna Quimurch* the small river Buis, which runs into the Aulne, affords some fine trout fishing.

A wild mountain road leads up to *Braspars*, from whence the tourist should strike off to Huelgoët, where he will find very fair accommodation.

Huelgoët, a very charmingly situated village, on a fine lake, like Blenheim on a small scale. The population is 1,224. *Hotels*: Hotel de Bretagne is tolerably comfortable; Hotel de France is fair. The scenery is very pretty, and in the church are some curious carvings. Notice particularly the lectern.

The approach to Huelgoët is very picturesque; there are more than five thousand acres of woods and plantations, which abound with deer, but the shooting is preserved. About a mile before reaching the town is the "Gouffre." The stream of water which runs through the rocks disappears here entirely, it runs underground and re-appears at about a mile lower down in the valley; fishing is not permitted in the lake, but the river Aulne abounds with trout, and may be fished down to Landelaun.

Huelgoët, the *wheat* or mine in the wood, derives its name from extensive lead mines, which are worth a visit. The hydraulic pump for clearing the mine of water is considered a fine piece of mechanism.

The lead mines and smelting works of *Poullaouen* are also worth visiting. The mines here and at Huelgoët have not been worked for some years.

There are many curiosities about Huelgoët. The "*Ménage de la Vierge*" is an underground cavity, a short distance from the village, somewhat difficult of access, but very curious. The rock is hollowed out into basins and cavities by the action of an underground stream, and Breton fancy has assimilated these cavities to *la batterie de cuisine*, and

appropriated them to the Virgin. *Ménage* is probably a corruption of a Celtic word meaning "stony," very similar in sound. It will be found a cool retreat from the heat of the day and the ubiquitous fleas. There is a Rocking Stone near it, 26 feet long, 17 broad, and 14 thick; it is computed to weigh about 96 tons, yet so well is it poled that it is easily made to oscillate.

The cascades of *S. Herbot* are pretty waterfalls, in a romantic valley, but, like most waterfalls, are not very important in summer. There is good trout fishing in the stream below the "Cascade de S. Herbot." On the side of the hill beyond the village, is a *Dolmen* of schist, nearly 40 feet long, and 6 feet broad: it is called "*Le Tombeau de Guéorec*." S. Herbot is one of the saints under whose protection cattle are placed. The pardon is held in May, and lasts three days. The peasants assemble here from all parts of the adjacent country for this festival; what is most striking is the offering of (dead) cows' tails, which are literally showered on the altar, besides which a handful of hair from the tails of the animals present is offered to the saint; it is estimated that the sale of these gifts to the church realizes about eighty pounds.

The Church of S. Herbot is very beautiful, especially the rood loft, a decoration common in Breton churches. The renaissance and geometric carvings are wonderfully elaborate.

Correspondences from Carhaix, daily, at 2-39 p.m.; to Carhaix at 2 a.m., daily, 2fr. 75c.; to Pleyber Christ at 5 p.m., 4fr. 20c.

Commanna and Guimiliau (Route VII.) lie between Huelgoët and Morlaix.

A *détour* may be made round by Sizun and *Le Faou*, near which latter place the river l'Hôpital may be fished, but it is a very barren and sparsely inhabited country.

To the west of Châteaunin should be visited the beautiful *Bay of Douarnenez*, said by enthusiastic Breton writers to be equal to the Bay of Naples. The Church of *Rumengol* (? from "*Rumet*" and "*oll*" signifying All *Romodies*) is a famous pilgrimage church. It is said there stood here in ancient times a Pagan altar, often red with human blood, but that on the triumph of *Christ* over paganism, on its site was ere

to *Notre Dame de tout remède*, of such power that a pilgrimage to it on Trinity Sunday, is equal to a pilgrimage to *Notre Dame de Lorette*. The site of the city of Is, which is said to have been swallowed up (vide Villemarque's *Baras Breiz*, page 38) is believed to be near to the Bay of Trépassés, at the village of "Troguer," where the remains of many buildings and of a wall, "Moguera-Is" (wall of the city of Is) will be found.

There can be but little doubt as a geological fact that the sea has very much encroached on the land about here; indeed, at low water, the ruins of a number of constructions may also be seen in the Bay of Audierne; a circumstance which has given rise to many romantic legends of cities being judicially swallowed up like Sodom and Gomorrah; and like the fishermen of Lough Neagh and Cardigan Bay, the dwellers around Douarnenez seem to

"See the round towers of other days
In the waves beneath them shining."

There is a very elegant church also at Ploaré, whose spire may be seen far and wide.

Douarnenez (Stat.) Hotels: Du Commerce; De Bretagne; and Des Voyageurs. The latter is mostly frequented by Parisians, which might not prove agreeable to ladies. A thriving town of nine thousand inhabitants, on a fine bay, having several large establishments for curing Sardines; twelve hundred fishing boats and three hotels; and much frequented during the bathing season, as it has fine sands, and the scenery is really very lovely. To the east of the town, distant about one kilometre, is the rivulet of "Riz," in which there are plenty of trout. Douarnenez is a favourite resort of artists; the scenery is very fine. Railway to Pont Croix and Audierne (p. 89). Boats may be hired here to visit the caves of Morgat, but owing to the uncertainty of the winds and the velocity of the tides, it is hardly recommendable to do so. The caves had better be visited from Brest, by the steamer to "Le Fret" (see p. 81). Formerly Douarnenez was a little wild, wind-swept fishing village; and once it had a very evil reputation as the resort of a robber chief named Fontenelle, who took advantage of the disturbed state of the country during the religious wars to surround him a band of brigands, who committed terrible atrocities upon the peasants,

and long defied justice. He was at length captured and broken upon the wheel.

From Châteaulin, Quimper may be reached in less than an hour by rail; about 2 hours by road, over a very hilly country.

Quéménéven (Stat.) A correspondance waits here to convey passengers to Locronan (6½ miles), where there is a good church of the 15th century: the pulpit, of the 17th century, is carved and represents the legend of S. Ronan, the costume of the figures is of the 14th century; on the south side of the aisle is the Chapel of Penité (1530), containing the massive mausoleum of S. Ronan, supported by six angels; sick persons crawl under it to be healed of their infirmities. About 1½ mile to the north is the village of Plouvenez Porzay, where, on the last Sunday in September, there is held the most renowned Pardon in Lower Brittany: it is known as "Le Grand Pardon de Notre Dame de la Palue;" the church is modern, but the venerated statue of the Virgin, which is of granite, dates back to 1543. Plouvenez Porzay can also be conveniently visited from Douarnenez, from which it is distant about 5½ miles.

Quimper (Stat.) Population, 17,406. The chief town of the department of Finistère is a clean, well-built town, with well preserved walls and towers. It stands on the banks of the River Odet, which is navigable to the sea for small vessels up to 300 tons.

The principal *Hotel* (De l'Épée) having come into new hands, is now a good and comfortable house. There is also the Hotel de France (good). When we speak of hotels in Brittany, the visitor is requested to divest himself of any preconceived idea of hotels derived from large towns at home or abroad. The style is very rough and not particularly ready; jugs and basins are scarce and of the smallest conceivable dimensions, and the traveller must provide his own soap.

Quimper had a very strong castle in former days. It was built by Peter Mauclerc, and often taken and retaken in the Civil Wars. It was held by De Montfort during the War of the Succession, but taken in 1344 by Charles De Blois, as his panegyrists say, miraculously—the sea refusing to flow in order to give the assailants time to escalate the face of the Castle, which hangs over the tidal river,

The principal lion of Quimper is the *Cathedral* dedicated to S. Corentin. It was commenced in 1239; the west front, with its handsomely cut portal, and the towers, were built in 1424; the nave, transepts, and side aisles were built at the same period. Two spires, 250 feet high, by Mons. Bigot, were added in 1858, the cost being defrayed from the proceeds of a halfpenny subscription throughout the diocese for 5 years, under the title of "Sou de S. Corentin;" the sum collected was 150,000 francs. The dimensions of this church are 322 feet long, 152 broad, and 65 high under the vault of the nave. The west porch is ornamented by a triple row of sculptured angels, above which are heraldic escutcheons of Duke John V., and of three of the ancient noble families; between the spires, and on the angle of the gable, there is a modern equestrian statue of King Grallon. The interior has been well restored, but the effect has been unfortunately spoiled by the deviation of the chancel to the north. There is some old painted glass in the clerestory; the pulpit, which is carved and gilt, is an exquisite specimen of the Renaissance.

S. Corentin was a Breton saint, and should be the patron of anglers. "The Bon Dieu," says Albert Le Grand, "sent him a singular fish into the fountain of his hermitage, which came every morning at his call to have a slice cut off for the saint's breakfast, and then swam away as lively as ever."

There are generally a few English residents at Quimper; there is also a Wesleyan Mission. It has an agreeable public walk; the hill over the Champ de Mars, which is well wooded, has been cut into zigzags leading up to the top, from whence there is a good view of the river. Good china (faïence) is produced here. On the Place is a Museum, and a statue to Dr. Laennec.

Private carriages may be hired at the coach office on the Place, near the Cathedral. Railway runs from Douarnenez to Pont Croix (*Hotel: Sargeant*) and *Audierne (Hotel: Du Commerce)*. It is an easy walk to Pont l'Abbé Station, Pen-March, and Kerity; a carriage, 7*f*. *Hotel* at Pont l'Abbé; du Hamel. The whole district is strewn with megalithic remains.

In November, 1879, M. Du Châtellier opened a tumulus at Kerhué-Bras, 3 kilos, beyond Pion-

gastel St. Germain, and 18 from Quimper. There are three tumuli here, the two smaller ones having been previously opened. The tumulus, recently explored, has a diameter of 180 feet and is 20 feet high. It is composed entirely of earth. On digging down 15 feet, a carefully arranged stone roof (to prevent infiltration) was arrived at; under it were two capstones, 6 feet 6 inches by 7 feet, and 9 feet 6 inches by 11 feet, and 1 foot 6 inches thick, respectively; the chamber below being 8 feet long, 4 feet 6 inches broad, and 4 feet high. It was nearly full of fine earth: there was no *allée*, both ends being closed by stones laid across and resting against the supports. After removing the earth from the interior a quantity of oak boards was found, together with a thick bed of oak leaves, among which were some acorns and beech nuts, in a good state of preservation. Here were also 36 barbed flint arrow heads, and one of rock crystal, one of the former having still a part of its wooden shaft attached to it; two bronze axes, the largest one having a sheath to it of the same metal; a bronze sword, which had been broken in two places at the time of interment; six bronze daggers, one having a hafting of wood in a fair state of preservation, another with its blade waved (like a Malay kris), and two being bent double; some corn crushers, and some sherds of pottery. The floor of the western extremity was thickly covered with ashes and charcoal, amongst which were found the remains of incinerated human bones, alongside of which had been placed the broken sword and the largest axe. At a little distance from them lay a polished stone having flattened sides and concave ends; it was 22 inches long, and is supposed to be a Commander's baton. The chamber had been dug down to the rock, and 2 feet 6 inches below the level of the soil. This collection is now at M. Du Châtellier's residence, Kernuz, at Pont l'Abbé. It is well worth the attention of antiquaries.

The wild country toward Audierne may be visited from Quimper. About $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile from Audierne is to be found a remarkable ancient monument, combining the worship of springs with that of stones, which were held in veneration by the Celts. This monument is a *Dol*—one of these sacred springs; it consists

horizontal slab, supported on two upright stones, at a height of about 3 feet from the ground. Under this stone there is a square basin, formed of stone slabs, which receives the water of this spring. The monument is unique, being the only one of the kind in Brittany. In favourable weather one may get across the bay to the *Isle of Sein*, an island said to be the same as that mentioned by Pomponius Mela, where dwelt the Druid priestesses. Southwards lies the *Bay of Trépassés*, i.e. Deadmen's Bay, a desolate scene, where the sea is always eddying and chafing against the rocks, and not unfrequently "the surges sweep their burden" of corpses, *trépassés*, upon the steep rocks, and the hard sea sand. Several corpses from the wreck of the ill-fated *London* were cast ashore here in January, 1866.

This part of the coast had always an evil reputation for wrecks and wreckers. Indeed, the treatment of shipwrecked mariners by the Bretons was in former times most barbarous; but it must be remembered that almost every keel that floated to their shore bore enemies and invaders. The right of "*Jotsam and jetsam*" of any particular part of the coast was a regular freehold, and, if in a favourable locality for wrecks, was worth a large sum. Free passes were granted to mariners to secure them from pillage and murder in case of shipwreck, a fate which they almost inevitably encountered, if they refused to purchase the immunity at a heavy rate.

Megalithic relics strew these wild districts, and a grander sight cannot be seen than the great Atlantic waves dashing against the opposing breast of the "*Rocher de la Torche*" of Pen-March, and the Reefs of Tal Yvern, on the western shore. Near Pen-March, in a field belonging to a farm called Kerseaven, are two large menhirs, 21 feet high. One of them is remarkable, it being larger at the top than at the base; it has been well scored by the elements, and resembles a half-open fan. The plateau of Pen-March is covered with ruins, and buildings of the 15th and 16th centuries (some of the latter having been fortified), and extending over nearly 4 miles, the remains of the once opulent and flourishing port of *Pen-March*. Six ancient chapels and churches still exist. On the western side is the village of *Kerity*,

which once formed a part of the town; the lighthouse on the point is 130 feet above the level of the sea, and its light is visible at a distance of 22 miles. To the north of Pen-March there are two truncated tumuli; the highest has served as a battery; its height is 50 feet, its diameter at the base is 130 feet. When opened in 1861, it was found to be composed of earth and stones, among which were found Roman iron arms, bronze coins, and charcoal. On digging down, an elliptical chamber, with a side one and an *allée*, were met with, the walls being of dry masonry; a number of human bones were found, but they fell to pieces when exposed to the atmosphere; there were also sherds of pottery, a small celt, charcoal, and twenty bronze coins of Constantine Junior. In 1879 an *allée couverte* was found in the same tumulus, its entrance quite near the first one; it contained quantities of sherds of very coarse and badly fired pottery, flint chips, stone burnishers, two well polished pendants, a barbed flint arrow head, two flint scrapers, and three urns. It is remarkable that one place of sepulture has urns and coins of the Roman empire, whereas the second had only neolithic stone implements and pottery of the same period. About 200 yards from *Kerugou*, and near the village of *Kervilor*, in the commune of *Tréfléval*, there are the remains of a dolmen, having two chambers 4 feet by 6 feet and 7 feet by 6 feet, and 4 feet high. On its paved floor, which was covered with rubbish, were found charcoal, potsherds, flint chips, and stone hammers; there were also chambers below the pavement, which contained four urns, a hammer of trap, some small earthen cups, and a celt of red fibrolite. About 800 yards from here, on an uncultivated plateau, there is a dolmen named *Pen-ar-Menez*, which was quite filled up with earth and stones; it had two chambers in which were found charcoal, numerous potsherds, a pendant of red tremolite, as also a piece of schist hollowed out in the shape of a spoon. A third dolmen near here is in ruins.

The commune of *Ploubalanec* is literally covered with megalithic remains; they are to the south between the village and the sea; the villages of *Qudarn*, *Moustoir*, *Kerbignon*, and *Keradel* have twenty Dolmens between them. The village of

Lezoult has a necropolis covering more than 20 acres, where there are several dolmens and tumuli. In one of the fields of *Kerdel* there was recently found buried a sculptured Menhir of granite, which weighs five tons; it is now in the grounds of the chateau of *Kernuz*. Its length is 9 feet 6 inches, and its diameter at the base is 3 feet 6 inches; it has four sculptured niches at its base, which contains figures carved in low relief; the first representing Mercury and a child, the second Hercules, the third Mars, and the fourth, which has been greatly damaged by the plough share, is supposed to be Apollo. Mons. Du Châtellier has at his chateau of *Kernuz*, beyond Pont l'Abbé, a most interesting collection of Celtic and Roman antiquities which have been found in the neighbourhood. Three kilomètres to the north-north-west of *Ploëmeur* is situated the Chapel of *Beuzec*. About 400 yards south of it is the chamber of *Kerougou*; it has an *allée*, all the capstones of which have disappeared except one; it terminates in three sepulchral chambers communicating with each other; and containing quantities of coarse potsherds; in the left chamber were three ornamented urns, a pendant of rock crystal, and a celt of diorite; in the centre chamber were four urns and a celt of fibrolite which was perforated; in the right chamber there was much charcoal, stone hammers, sherds of pottery, and a great quantity of flint chips scattered about, four small urns, a small celt of fibrolite, and a stone muller for grinding grain; no traces of bones were found, only charcoal and fine ashes. At about 600 yards from *Pen-ar-Menez*, in the same commune, there are three menhirs lying north-west and south-east; two are about 15 feet high, and one is about 10 feet.

At the western extremity of the commune of *St. Jean Trémoulin* will be found many megalithic monuments, near which a Roman Camp was discovered in 1876. Some of its walls and those of two of the houses were intact; much pottery, some of which was Samian, was found here, with several statuettes of Venus and Lucina; great quantities of flanged tiles (*tegulae*), bones, and shells; also a considerable number of bronze coins dating from the reigns of Augustus to Constantine, as also three of silver of Augustus and

Valerius; a great quantity of iron arms, including spears, daggers, swords, and sword scabbards; numerous bronze fibulae, pins and jewelry, as also bone tools. Stone implements were scarce; there was only one barbed flint arrow head, with broken celts of diorite, some burnishers and querns. To the south of the village of *Kerwiltre*, and near to it, is a field named *Parc-ar-Men-hir*, where formerly stood five menhirs. A necropolis of the Gallo-Roman period evidently existed here; several skeletons were found in 1874, and many urns containing calcined bones and ashes, also bronze implements, three gold bracelets, and some thin plates of the same metal. In 1875 a great number of urns filled with ashes and bones, and each covered with a flat stone disc, also several skeletons, were found, together with a gold torque, bronze bracelets, and much jewelry of the latter metal; cinerary urns and skeletons were found in every direction; the latter had bronze bracelets on the arm bones. The peculiarity of this necropolis is that *both inhumation and incineration were co-existent*. Some time since a quantity of bracelets was found near this necropolis, with spear heads, flanged and winged celts, and some daggers, all of bronze, and strung together by a bronze wire. About 200 yards from this necropolis the land is covered with mounds of from 6 to 15 feet high, containing the remains of the circular habitations of the race who are buried in it. There still remain more than one hundred of these mounds; some having been opened and found to contain wattled clay walls, coarse pottery, bones, shells, sharpening stones, pieces of querns, and some fragments of bronze fibulae. At the village of *Tréguéac*, not far from the *Presbytere*, and about 400 yards north of it, there was found in 1877, in a field on rising ground, named *Menez Rous*, a circular construction resembling that at *Nignol*, near *Carnac*; it is built of dry masonry, and has a diameter of 20 feet; within the circle there was found charcoal, flint chips, implements of mica, schist, flat spear heads, and one celt. Within the circle were found urns containing calcined bones and ashes, each urn being covered by a disc of schist, and contained in a stone chamber. In 1876, a tumulus was opened at the village of

its walls the Arms of Brittany, as also those of some of the ecclesiastical dignitaries who formerly resided there, is now attached to a farm-house.

The sacred spring rises under the high altar, and trickles out through the wall into an external reservoir, which formerly had a stone canopy over it. This spring is held in great veneration by the pilgrims, who strip their persons and wash their bodies with the water, regardless of any persons that may be near them. The pulpit is modern, and has carved on its panels the legend of the *Folgoët*.

It is said that, in the ornamentation of this and other churches, every parishioner, as well as every workman, designed and executed some bit of carving, and worked out on stone his favourite bit of scripture history, or Catholic tradition. Time would fail us to enter into a description of all the details of this wonderful piece of architecture.

There are many other churches in this neighbourhood of great beauty, almost gems of architecture, which must have cost millions of francs, and employed thousands of hands in their erection. Such are *St. Jean-du-doigt*, *St. Thégonnec*, *Guimiliau*, *La Martyre*, *St. Pol de Léon*, *Lambader*, and *Lampaul*, all wonderful for their elaborate decorations, and especially from the contrast they afford to the poverty and ignorance, and dirt, around them.

The *Kersanton* stone, of which they are mostly built, comes from quarries near Brest; also from *Quelern* and *Le Faou*. It is soft when quarried, and easily sculptured, and is of a steel grey colour, but by exposure to the weather it becomes green, and eventually assumes the hardness and the colour of bronze.

The country north of Lesneven, about *Gouiven*, *Plounéour-Trez*, and *Brignogan*, was formerly covered with Celtic or Megalithic monuments, which have nearly all disappeared; indeed, even within the last two years two rocking stones and a large dolmen have been blasted for building purposes. There yet remains a dolmen at *Gouiven*, with a very fine *Menhir*, 34 feet high, at *Brignogan*; it is named "*Men-Marz*" (the wonderful stone), and has a stone cross planted on its top, with another engraved at its base. The country about here is

wild, and so are its inhabitants, who were with difficulty converted to Christianity; the communes of *Gouiven*, *Kerlouan*, *Gaisseney*, *Plounéour-Trez*, *Plouguerneau*, and *Landéda*, lying on the coast, are even yet known as "*Bro-ar-Baganed*," or the land of the Pagans. This part was literally strewed with Megalithic stones, most of which were destroyed by the directions of the clergy, who found it next to impossible to induce the inhabitants to abandon their Pagan rites and ceremonies, which they continued to practise with such tenacity in connection with these monuments. The remaining stones were mostly baptised, or had a cross placed on them.

Brignogan is frequented in the bathing season; there are two anberges (*Baigneurs* and *Grande Maison*, 5 francs a day.) A diligence runs from Lesneven during the bathing season, on Sundays and Thursdays, at 9 a.m., returning at 5 p.m.; 1*fr.* 50 cents. The church of *Gouiven* is of the 16th century, and is worth visiting; the spire is well proportioned. At the entrance porch will be seen a large chest, into which the charitable pour barley as alms for the poor of the parish.

Correspondances daily, from Lesneven to Brest, at 6 a.m., 1*fr.* 50 cent, except Sundays and Mondays to *St. Pol de Léon*, through *Plouescat*, at 2 p.m., 4*fr.*; to *Landernau*, at 4 p.m., 1*fr.* 50 cents. A bone cavern was discovered in 1879, at *Guisseny*, 50 feet long and 12 feet high. Its entrance faces the sea. Below a layer of ashes and a rough stone pavement human bones were found; also a considerable quantity of bones of animals of extinct species; fragments of Celtic pottery, a stone hammer, and a celt of polished porphyry.

The character of the country to the west of Lesneven is generally bare and rocky. The coast is cut up into numerous indentations, and bar harbours, at the mouths of small rivers, such as *Gouiven*, *Correjou*, *Abervrach*, and *Aberildut*.

The salt blasts of the ocean nip the vegetation, and bend down the scanty trees, which seem to cower from the biting west wind.

At *Ploudalmézeau* (*Hôtel Leguen*), now accessible by rail from Brest, is a lofty spire; and from the hill, on which the village stands, will be seen the steep craggy sides of *Ushant*, with its conspicuous Light-house, and the spire of *Lampaul*.

The inhabitants (2,490) of the Island of *Ouessant* (or *Ushant*) have a bad reputation with their compatriots of the mainland. They say, that till very lately, they were idolaters, as well as wreckers and smugglers. This "ultima Thule, haunted by ill angels only," has but few visitors, from the dangerous passage of the "*Four*," through which the Atlantic tides race madly, and chafe among the sunken rocks and dangerous reefs which stud their iron-bound coast. A steamer to Ushant twice per week, if the weather is fine.

The naval Battle of Ushant was here fought between the French and English in 1778.

The coast between Ploudalmézeau and Le Conquet is very wild and barren; but a sunset seen over the seething waves of the Atlantic, with Ushant and Beneguet in the distance, is something to remember. In one of the fields, near the village of Larret, there is a colossal menhir (30 ft.), called Kergadlon.

Before reaching S. Renan, the Plouarzel, called *Menhir Kerloaz*, one of the loftiest remaining upright, should be visited; but the tourist had better see it by daylight, as (Independent of the use to which, according to the guide book, it is put by the peasant women) it is said to have a habit of walking about in the gloaming, and it is "uncanny" to encounter it.

At **S. Renan** (now a station on a line from Brest) refreshment may be obtained before visiting **Le Conquet** on the coast. *Hotels*: De Bretagne; du Finistère. This is the most westerly point of France: formerly it was a strong fortress. *Froissart* tells how it was breached and stormed by Charles de Blois, but retaken the next day by Sir Walter Manny through the same breach. A steamer leaves for Ushant three times a week.

A league north of S. Renan is the village of **LAN-RIVOARE**, the disused parish cemetery of which has a large space paved with stones of irregular forms and edged with black; and tradition says that under these stones 7,777 martyrs were buried. The explanation seems to be that a great battle took place here in the 6th century, and the inhabitants being Christians, those who fell were buried here. The singular number above mentioned is of course much exaggerated. At the east end of the cemetery is a pedestal surmounted

by a cross; at the foot of which are seven large round pebbles. There is a tradition that St. Hervé, having asked alms of the baker of this place, and being roughly repulsed, he turned his loaves into the stones here seen. Near the same pedestal there is a root of an old oak tree. The *fathful*, on the days of "pardons," take small pieces of it away, which they preserve religiously, believing they will protect their houses from catching fire. If this plan were effectual, the insurance companies would soon be ruined; but probably there are many sceptics.

A windy walk along the storm-beaten cliffs brings the tourist to the grandly placed ruins of the *Abbey of S. Matthew*. This was the first and last object seen by the sailors entering or quitting the port of Brest; and the abbey throve well on the *ex-votos* of pious mariners.

According to Catholic tradition, the abbey was founded A.D. 420, when S. Matthew's body was brought from Egypt; but, when off the point, it was found impossible to land it, the saint intimating to the crew of the ship that he declined to have his body deposited in a country where the custom prevailed of selling into slavery the children of those who could not pay their taxes. This practice was therefore abolished; the saint's body was landed, and a noble abbey built on the spot, which was, however, destroyed, probably by the English, in 1558. Visitors will do well before leaving Brest to provide themselves with a permit to visit the Abbey of St. Matthew and the Lighthouse, from the Bureau de la Majorité Générale, Rue Fantras.

From *Le Conquet* to Brest, by a barren and wind-swept route, but commanding magnificent views of the estuary and harbour.

Brest (Stat.)—Population, 75,854, exclusive of military. *Hotels*: Grand Hotel, on the Place Champ de Bataille; des Voyageurs, Rue de Siam, good and moderate, 8 francs per diem, wine included. There are several others—du Grande Monarque, Provence, de la Bourse, and des Étrangers.

Cab Fares:

Cabs.	Course.	By hour.	Out of town.
	fr. c.	fr. c.	fr. c.
2 seats	1 25	1 75	2 50
4 seats	2 0	2 50	3 50

mained in the family of the Rohans, but in a neglected state, till the time of the revolution, when it was used as a retreat by many of the royalist families of La Vendée, who, with their families and even their cattle, took refuge for some time in the castle vaults. On their retreat being discovered they were all put to death, many being hurled alive into a deep well within the castle walls.

The Château of Clisson, which belonged to the Lescures (now to the La Rochejacquellins), and was the rendezvous of the Vendéans, was situated near Bressuire, on edge of the Bocage. It was burnt down by the republican troops under Westermann.

The prison cells and *oubliettes* of the castle, with the hooks from which the victims were suspended, may still be seen.

The Garenne, a tastefully laid-out park, on the banks of the Moine, embellished with statues, grottoes, &c., should be visited.

From Clisson the road may be followed to Torfou, and thence excursions made to Chollet, Mortagne, and Châtillon, all famous localities in the Vendéan wars. In former times this country was covered with wood and intersected with narrow lanes and hedges, behind which the peasant soldiers fought against the republican troops. The whole country was devastated in the war, the woods burnt, and the hedges thrown down. There is scarcely an old-looking house in La Vendée.

Torfou, a small village, famous for the sanguinary battle and victory gained by the Vendéans over the forces of Kleber, the renowned army of the Maine.

Near Torfou is the monument set up to mark the battlefield. It bears the names of the Vendéan generals. A short distance from Torfou is

Tiffauges, a small village on the brow of a hill over the river. There are some remains of the old Castle of Tiffauges, the residence of the *Maréchal Gilles de Retz*, the Bluebeard of France, a famous soldier, but still more famous criminal, of the fifteenth century.

He had immense possessions, and kept up several castles with great state. Impoverished by his excesses, he had recourse to the black art, and studied alchemy under Antoine de Palerme, Jean de la Rivière, and Prélatti; the latter persuaded him that the incantations were not complete without the blood of children. Accordingly the country round

his châteaux was ravaged, and whole families carried off and murdered by the emissaries of De Retz. At length he was brought to trial at Nantes, and condemned to be burnt to death. He was, however, in consideration of his rank, strangled, and his body passed through the flames. He had put to death many women, and more than 100 children, with his own hands.

Mortagne is another small village on the slope of a hill, famous also for its share in the heroic defence of the altar and the throne by the Vendéans. It was entirely destroyed, but has since been rebuilt.

Chollet, once destroyed by the republicans, is a rising manufacturing town. The royalists were here fatally defeated by Kleber, although they had been victorious a few days before over the troops of Westermann, at Châtillon. The memoirs of Madame de la Rochejacquelin should be read in connection with the history of La Vendée. Correspondance to and from Mortagne.

Excursion B.

Down the Loire by steamer to Paimbœuf and S. Nazaire; the latter of which may be reached by rail from Nantes. A trip down the river will give the voyager a good idea of the magnitude of Nantes, the extent of its quays, and the enterprise of its inhabitants. The turbulent stream, swollen in the rainy months, brings with it vast alluvial deposits which have almost choked its bed. Consequently, but few vessels can come up to Nantes, though a canal has been specially constructed; the largest are obliged to stay at

S. Nazaire (Stat.) Buffet at Station. *Hotel:* Des Messageries. It is 40 miles below, where fine floating docks have been constructed. In excavating the docks, which have an area of 50 acres, there were discovered, at a depth of 12 feet, Roman remains, pottery, and a bronze coin of Tetricus (or Tiberius?); 6 feet below these there was a stratum of gravel on which was lying a number of neolithic skulls and human bones, two bronze swords, a polished stone celt hafted in a stag's horn, daggers, and utensils, together with stone and bone implements, numerous stags antlers, and the bones of the *Bos longifrons*, aurochs, stags, and of the wild boar; a quantity of coarse pottery, and some heavy perforated triangular stones for mooring boats; also the trunks of large trees, some of which

had been squared. Each successive stratum was composed of alluvial deposits from the rivers Brivet and Loire. There is still, in one of the small squares of S. Nazaire, a dolmen "in situ." The Norse invaders used to come up to Nantes in vessels which were little better than large coracles. The voyage takes now about 4½ hours. On the *Ile Indret* will be seen important foundry works belonging to the French Government. Here are built the marine and land steam engines, &c. The works are fitted with the most recent means and appliances. In places the Loire reminds one of the Thames, and the banks are similarly adorned with villas.

Paimbœuf (Stat.) is reached in three hours, and is an interesting old town, but is quite put in the shade by S. Nazaire, on the other side of the river. Diligence daily, in the summer season, to **Pornic (Hotel: De France)**, a somewhat fashionable watering place, with a casino and other *agréments*. The coast, however, is low, and everywhere about the salt pans, which produce the staple commodity of the country.

From Paimbœuf the steamer crosses to S. Nazaire.

Guerrande, or Guérande (Stat.), *Hotel: Du Commerce (fair)*. A little out-of-the-way town, but formerly a very important place, with a strong castle, built by John V., Duke of Brittany. Here was signed the famous treaty which placed the Montforts on the throne, and led to the expulsion of the English from Brittany. Part of the old castle still remains, and a curious old church, having an exterior pulpit on the West front. This town is lighted with gas made from turf taken from the bogs of the "Grande Brière."

On the roadside, half way beyond *Guerrande* and *Sallé*, there is a hill of granite named *Cramagueu*, having on its rocks numerous hollow basins, with an opening on one side, similar to many others in Brittany, and which have been described as altars with basins to receive the blood of the victims, and having an opening to run it off; but the basins prove to be hollows left in the rocks by quarrying querns or millstones. One of the querns, which had been cut round ready to be raised, remains, it having been abandoned owing to the grain of the stone running cross; the opening at the side was evidently for the purpose of introducing wedges below the quern to raise it up.

There are some rocks, between *Guerrande* and *S. Sebastian*, where similar basins are seen, and where also two querns had been cut round, ready for lifting, but had been left; fortunately so, as they show how querns were manufactured.

The country beyond *Guerrande* is cut up by dykes and banks into reservoirs, for the manufacture of salt, by the evaporation of sea water. The saltmakers are a class apart, and are said to be descendants of the Norman or Saxon invaders.

There is good shooting about the coast, and many persons resort to it from Nantes for sea bathing. The races, on the sands, are very mirth-provoking.

Le Croisic (Stat.), *Hotels: Guilloré and d'Anjou*. Pension Jeanne, a boarding house, at moderate charges. Another curious old town, long fallen into desuetude, but lately revived as a fashionable watering place, by the Nantese, and embellished with a Casino, &c. The sardine fishery is carried on here to a large extent, but not so successfully as on the coast of Lower Brittany. The coast about Croisic is somewhat bold and rocky, but further west it is low and sandy.

From Croisic may be seen *Ile Hédic*, and on the horizon, about 25 miles off, the barren crags of *Belle Ile*, famous in English naval history and Dibdin's songs. It was taken by Admiral Keppel, in 1761, but it had previously been a bone of contention in the twelfth century, between the monks of Rédon and Quimperlé, who came to blows about it. There are a few small towns upon it, named Bangor, Locmaria, and Palais. (*Hotel: De France*.) A steamer touches at the latter port between Lorient and Nantes. On the southwestern side of the island is a magnificent lighthouse. The citadel of Belle Isle is now used as a reformatory. At 3 kil. to the S. of le Palais, there is a fine reservoir. "*Belle-fontaine*," said to have been constructed during the English occupation, for watering the ships of the blockading squadron. It is now in a dilapidated condition. There were formerly numerous megalithic monuments here, but they have all been broken up except two Menhirs, called Jean et Jeanne de Kerlédan, one 16 ft. long, still upright. There is also a fallen one, near the Moulin de Gouch. A steamer for Auray (4½) on Monday and Friday; also steamer daily to Quiberon (1 hour), at 6 and 7.

ancient than the tower itself, which dates further back than the end of the fifteenth century. The old castle was destroyed by order of Anne of Brittany, to punish a rebellious Baron of Malestroît or Rieux, who possessed it. It was the residence for many years of Henry of Richmond and the Earl of Pembroke, his uncle. They were thrown upon the coast of Brittany, in a storm, while flying from England, after the Battle of Tewkesbury, and taken care of by Francis II., Duke of Brittany, A.D. 1475. Edward IV. of England entered into an agreement with the Duke that he should keep them at Elven, under compulsory hospitality, to prevent their being troublesome. Richmond stayed here till his successful descent upon England, in 1484. Elven is better visited from Vannes, as it lies wide of the rail.

Near Elven is the village of *St. Christophe*, where, in 1842, the remains of a Roman Villa were brought to light. Here were found a key, a hook for fastening a cloak, and a patera, all of bronze; also a medal of Claudian, and pieces of pottery and glass. Near this place was dug out a Roman military boundary stone; it is 6 feet long, and bears the following inscription:—

MAGNO. IMP. CÆS. AVRELIAN. INVICTO. TRIB. POT.
III. P. P. P. A. D. M.

It is now in the Museum at Vannes. There are numerous megalithic remains in this neighbourhood; especially near the village Des Princes, where is the rocking stone of La Roche Binet.

Vannes (Stat.) Population, 19,280. *Hotels:* Dauphin; de France. This ancient and important city played a prominent part in the history of Brittany. As the capital of the ancient and warlike tribe of the Veneti,* it was early distinguished by its opposition to the Romans, who destroyed it to its foundation; and it rose from its ruins only to be the incessant object of attack in every invasion and party quarrel. In the middle ages the Counts of Vannes held equal rank with those of Nantes and Rennes, and many of them were Dukes of Brittany up to the eleventh century. During the latter part of the War of the Succession, Vannes was the scene of some hard fighting between the English, according to Froissart. The

force sent by Edward III. to the Montforts, under the Earl of Salisbury, took Vannes, but it was retaken by the French, under Duguesclin, and Robert of Artois died of his wounds received here. Large armies, under the English and French kings, took the field here; but a truce was brought about before they came to an engagement. It was at Vannes that John IV. treacherously seized Clisson, of whom he had become jealous, and stripped him of his possessions. The tower called the Tour du Connétable is erroneously said to have been the scene of this incident. He was imprisoned in the tower of the Château de l'Hermine.

The Museum of the Société Polymathique, which contains the various articles found in the tumuli and barrows of the Morbihan, is removed to No. 8, Place des Lices; it is on the second storey, and a fee of 50 cents. is paid by each person for admission to this most interesting collection. Here are the splendid necklace found in the Mont S. Michel at Carnac; also a collection of Gallo-Roman remains, consisting of arms, pottery, and coins.

Vannes is a picturesque old city, with much of the old character of a fortified place. The walls are machicolated, and pleasant promenades run round them. The streets are narrow and ill-paved; the houses antiquated, and of a tumble-down appearance, with overhanging storeys and timber frames; and the Cathedral towers over all with a "gloomy and grand" sort of oppressiveness. The east end of the cathedral is circular, and there are very fine carvings both inside and out. The flying buttresses have a very fine effect. In its restored west front, the carvings of the great doorway, pinnacles, &c., in Kersanton stone, contrast well with the granite. The Fête of St. Vincent Ferrer, the patron of this city, whose bones repose in the Lady Chapel of the Cathedral, is celebrated with great pomp on the first Monday in September. At No. 19, Rue du Mené, is the entrance to a convent church (closed after mid-day) with much carved work, all done by the nuns.

Correspondance daily, to Locminé, at 10 a.m., 2 francs 50 cents. Carriages for excursions may be hired opposite the Hotel du Commerce. To Elven, 8 francs; to Rhuil, 12 francs; to S. Anne d'Auray, 12 francs; to Arzon and Pen Meil for

*ive this name from Quenened, the

Ile aux Moines, 5 francs, including return journey, but a gratuity has to be paid to the driver.

Ferry from Pen Mell to Ile aux Moines.

Good Maps and Guide Books to the Morbihan may be obtained at R. Galles, Rue de la Préfecture, which is the best place to apply at by those who interest themselves in the antiquities of the Morbihan.

As regards provisions, the excursionist will do well to carry them in the carriage, as, except in places where we have indicated the existence of inns, there is little chance of getting eatables fit for an English traveller.

Two small steamers leave Vannes daily for various excursions in the Sea of the Morbihan, returning the same day; also to Locmariaker three times a week. Fares: To Ile aux Moines, 1 franc; to Locmariaker, 2 francs.

In the Bay of Rognédas,* near Vannes, there is a vein of jade between the granite and the gneiss rocks which runs down into the sea; its colour is grey, with light green patches; its hardness and tenacity are such that it resists almost the best tempered steel implements. It was analysed by the Count de Limur, who pronounced it to be identical with that from New Caledonia, it having precisely the same density.

Vannes may be reached also from Nantes (Route XI.); by railway from Savenay to Redon, by *Pontchâteau* (Stat.); or by the old diligence road, through **La Roche Bernard**, and over its splendid Suspension Bridge across the Vilaine. This bridge is said to resemble the Menai suspension bridge, and, indeed, somewhat exceeds it in length and height above the water.

Length of Roche-Bernard Bridge—

From pier to pier..... 626 feet.

Of Menai Bridge 550 "

Height of road-way above high-water—

Roche-Bernard 108 feet.

Menai 100 "

The reformed religion was first introduced into La Roche-Bernard by Coligny, in 1561, who brought with him a Calvinist chaplain. His Château became the rendezvous of the reformers;

* Rock of Edda. (Druidess).

and the first Protestant service was held at the chapel of Notre Dame in 1561. From here it spread to Guerrande, Croisic, Ploërmel, Rennes, and Vitré. The same year the Sieur de Hirel was publicly married in the Church of La Roche Bernard; being the first Protestant marriage celebrated in Brittany. In 1563 a Protestant Synod was held there, at which fourteen clergymen were present. The *Inn* is only opened occasionally. In 1689, James II. of England, when on his way to Brest to join the fleet which Louis XIV. had assembled there to assist him, visited La Roche Bernard, where he was entertained by the Duc de Chaulnes.

Near La Roche-Bernard, the little village church of *Férel* has a magnificent painted glass window.

At the little village of *Guerno* is a church having on its exterior front a stone pulpit "à nid d'hirondelle," to which the preacher ascends from the interior by steps cut in the wall; it is used for preaching during Lent and on high festivals, the hearers standing in the churchyard. These pulpits are very rare; there are only two of the kind in Brittany. The architecture of this deplorable looking church, built 1570, is a singular mixture of Roman and Renaissance of which there is not another example of the same style in the department. Its bell tower is elliptical.

The road passes through *Murillac*, a small country village famous in Breton writings for a pitched battle fought here between the scholars of Vannes and the Imperialist troops during the *cent jours*. It is described with great animation by Pitre Chevallier. Very pretty views are obtained of the Sea of Morbihan to the south, and a fine wooded country to the north, before entering Vannes. Correspondances daily to Questembert, at 1 p.m.; 1 franc 40 cents.

Several excursions should be made from Vannes, which is in the neighbourhood of a multitude of objects of historical and archaeological interest. The Museum of Vannes contains many interesting relics of the Druidical and Roman occupation.

Excursion A.—Down the Sea of Morbihan to visit the Islets of Conleau, Ile aux Moines, Ile d'Arz, and Gav'r Innis. This is a most desirable sail. On *Bowed* are a few megalithic re

south-west angle were large, circular, and nearly all of jasper, calais, and a few agates; one of them was a rough crystal of quartz; there were 40 of these. The necklace found in the N.W. angle consisted of 120 large beads; some were quite an inch long, pear-shaped, as pendants; the others were round, with flattened sides; several of these were pierced at the sides, and not in the centre. When strung together they formed a necklace sufficiently large to hang down to the middle of the chest. Many of these relics have been transferred to the museum of Vannes. The dimensions of this tumulus are—Circumference, 800 feet; diameter, 270 feet; perpendicular height, 62 feet. It is formed of three distinct strata—*First*, of a series of micaceous rough stones and granite, heaped up without any order whatever; *Second*, mud and sand from the sea shore; *Third*, Vegetable earth mixed up with granite stones.

Unfortunately, a land-slip has taken place in the cutting, and the entrance to the chamber is now blocked up, although a few of the rough stones of the walls of the outer chamber are still perceptible. The view from the summit is very fine, extending over the Sea of Morbihan, the Bay of Quiberon, and the mouths of the Vilaine and Loire. The Isles of Houat, Hédic, and Belle-Isle are plainly seen; and, inland, no less than twenty-seven spires may be counted.

Near Croesty there is a galgal (cairn) named **Petit Mont**, which was opened in 1865, by MM. Cussé and Galles. It contains a dolmen, seven of the stones of which have inscriptions on them. On one is also sculptured two human feet with toes, the only thing of the kind that has ever been found in the megalithic monuments of the Morbihan. Only one axe of diorite,† with a cutting edge at one end, the haft hole being near the other end which was rounded, the fragments of five ornamented urns, and some sherds of pottery were found in it. The chamber of this galgal is now almost choked up by rough stones which have been rolled down from above by the shepherds and children; the consequence is that only five of the sculptured stones are now

visible; one is quite buried and another has been removed to the museum at Vannes. Several of the covering stones of the Allée have been taken away and used for building a neighbouring chapel. It is possible to arrive at this chamber by a low narrow passage to see the interior.

Near Pen Castel (where there is a ferry-boat to Ile aux Moines) there is a fallen menhir, about 20 feet long; and not far from the village of Bernon (before reaching Arzon) there is a tumulus 100 feet long, also a large dolmen, which still retains its capstone in place. Close to the village of Le Net, and beyond Tumlac, are a dolmen and two menhirs.

The monastery of **S. Gildas de Rhuis** lies a little further on, near the sea, about 20 miles from Vannes. Its remains are now a convent, where, during the bathing season are received boarders of both sexes, at the rate of five francs a day. Wine, coffee, and chocolate are charged for as extras. The charge for children and servants is three francs per head. It is principally remarkable as the abode of **Abélard**, who was superior to the monastery, till obliged to fly in peril of his life. The Breton monks were coarse and dissolute, their language was barbarous, while Abélard seems to have been refined and haughty. The people regarded Abélard and Héloïse as sorcerers, the common idea of superior knowledge in those days. The monastery has almost disappeared, but there is a fine old Church, with transepts and apsidal choir. The tombs of S. Gildas and other saints are at the east end; in the choir there are five of Breton Princes of the 15th century; and some remarkable capitals hollowed into fonts or *dénitiers*, should be noticed. S. Gildas was an English anchorite, who crossed over in the sixth century, and established himself on the Island of Houat, which the Count de Guerrec induced him to leave, giving him an old castle, on the site of which he built the present monastery.

It is possible to cross over the Sea of Morbihan, from Port Navalo (Hotel de la Marine), to Locmariaker, and sleep at Carnac; but the latter places are better visited from Auray.

Excursion C.—Archæological. The local guide books of Vannes will point out numerous objects of interest in the neighbourhood, which may be

† of amphibole and feldspar, when not visible it is called apophane.

Venus Quiniply near Baud.

South east View of Calvary & Church
Guimiliau.



Panoramic View of the Country N. of Auray.



The Breton Ronde danced at the Fete of
St Mathurin, Moncontour, on the Lawn of the Grange.

its walls the Arms of Brittany, as also those of some of the ecclesiastical dignitaries who formerly resided there, is now attached to a farm-house.

The sacred spring rises under the high altar, and trickles out through the wall into an external reservoir, which formerly had a stone canopy over it. This spring is held in great veneration by the pilgrims, who strip their persons and wash their bodies with the water, regardless of any persons that may be near them. The pulpit is modern, and has carved on its panels the legend of the *Folgoët*.

It is said that, in the ornamentation of this and other churches, every parishioner, as well as every workman, designed and executed some bit of carving, and worked out on stone his favourite bit of scripture history, or Catholic tradition. Time would fail us to enter into a description of all the details of this wonderful piece of architecture.

There are many other churches in this neighbourhood of great beauty, almost gems of architecture, which must have cost millions of francs, and employed thousands of hands in their erection. Such are *S. Jean-du-doligt*, *S. Thégonec*, *Guimiliau*, *La Martyre*, *S. Pol de Léon*, *Lanbader*, and *Lampaul*, all wonderful for their elaborate decorations, and especially from the contrast they afford to the poverty and ignorance, and dirt, around them.

The *Kersanton* stone, of which they are mostly built, comes from quarries near Brest; also from *Quelern* and *Le Faou*. It is soft when quarried, and easily sculptured, and is of a steel grey colour, but by exposure to the weather it becomes green, and eventually assumes the hardness and the colour of bronze.

The country north of Lesneven, about *Goulsen*, *Plounéour-Trez*, and *Brignogan*, was formerly covered with Celtic or Megalithic monuments, which have nearly all disappeared; indeed, even within the last two years two rocking stones and a large dolmen have been blasted for building purposes. There yet remains a dolmen at *Goulsen*, with a very fine *Menhir*, 34 feet high, at *Brignogan*; it is named "*Men-Marz*" (the wonderful stone), and has a stone cross planted on its top, with another engraved at its base. The country about here is

wild, and so are its inhabitants, who were with difficulty converted to Christianity; the communes of *Goulsen*, *Kerlouan*, *Guissey*, *Plounéour-Trez*, *Plouguerneau*, and *Landéda*, lying on the coast, are even yet known as "*Bro-ar-Bagened*," or the land of the Pagans. This part was literally strewed with Megalithic stones, most of which were destroyed by the directions of the clergy, who found it next to impossible to induce the inhabitants to abandon their Pagan rites and ceremonies, which they continued to practise with such tenacity in connection with these monuments. The remaining stones were mostly baptised, or had a cross placed on them.

Brignogan is frequented in the bathing season; there are two alberges (*Baigneurs* and *Grande Maison*, 5 francs a day.) A diligence runs from Lesneven during the bathing season, on Sundays and Thursdays, at 9 a.m., returning at 5 p.m.; 1*fr.* 50 cents. The church of *Goulsen* is of the 16th century, and is worth visiting; the spire is well proportioned. At the entrance porch will be seen a large chest, into which the charitable pour barley as alms for the poor of the parish.

Correspondances daily, from Lesneven to Brest, at 6 a.m., 1*fr.* 50 cent, except Sundays and Mondays to *St. Pol de Léon*, through *Plouescat*, at 2 p.m., 4*fr.*; to *Landernau*, at 4 p.m., 1*fr.* 50 cents. A bone cavern was discovered in 1879, at *Guissey*, 50 feet long and 12 feet high. Its entrance faces the sea. Below a layer of ashes and a rough stone pavement human bones were found; also a considerable quantity of bones of animals of extinct species: fragments of Celtic pottery, a stone hammer, and a celt of polished porphyry.

The character of the country to the west of Lesneven is generally bare and rocky. The coast is cut up into numerous indentations, and bar harbours, at the mouths of small rivers, such as *Goulsen*, *Correjou*, *Abervrach*, and *Aberldut*.

The salt blasts of the ocean nip the vegetation, and bend down the scanty trees, which seem to cower from the biting west wind.

At *Ploudalmézeau* (*Hôtel Leguen*), now accessible by rail from Brest, is a lofty spire; and from the hill, on which the village stands, will be seen the steep craggy sides of *Ushant*, with its conspicuous light-house, and the spire of *Lampaul*.

The inhabitants (2,490) of the Island of *Ouessant* (or *Ushant*) have a bad reputation with their compatriots of the mainland. They say, that till very lately, they were idolaters, as well as wreckers and smugglers. This "ultima Thule, haunted by ill angels only," has but few visitors, from the dangerous passage of the "*Four*," through which the Atlantic tides race madly, and chafe among the sunken rocks and dangerous reefs which stud their iron-bound coast. A steamer to Ushant twice per week, if the weather is fine.

The naval Battle of Ushant was here fought between the French and English in 1778.

The coast between Plondalmézeau and Le Conquet is very wild and barren; but a sunset seen over the seething waves of the Atlantic, with Ushant and Beneguet in the distance, is something to remember. In one of the fields, near the village of Larret, there is a colossal menhir (30 ft.), called Kergadion.

Before reaching S. Renan, the Plouarzel, called *Menhir Kerloaz*, one of the loftiest remaining upright, should be visited; but the tourist had better see it by daylight, as (independent of the use to which, according to the guide book, it is put by the peasant women) it is said to have a habit of walking about in the gloaming, and it is "uncanny" to encounter it.

At **S. Renan** (now a station on a line from Brest) refreshment may be obtained before visiting **Le Conquet** on the coast. *Hotels*: De Brétagne; du Finistère. This is the most westerly point of France: formerly it was a strong fortress. *Froissart* tells how it was breached and stormed by Charles de Blois, but retaken the next day by Sir Walter Manny through the same breach. A steamer leaves for Ushant three times a week.

A league north of S. Renan is the village of **Lan-Rivoaré**, the disused parish cemetery of which has a large space paved with stones of irregular forms and edged with black; and tradition says that under these stones 7,777 martyrs were buried. The explanation seems to be that a great battle took place here in the 6th century, and the inhabitants being Christians, those who fell were buried here. The singular number above mentioned is of course much exaggerated. At the east end of the cemetery is a pedestal surmounted

by a cross; at the foot of which are seven large round pebbles. There is a tradition that St. Hervé, having asked alms of the baker of this place, and being roughly repulsed, he turned his loaves into the stones here seen. Near the same pedestal there is a root of an old oak tree. The *faithful*, on the days of "pardons," take small pieces of it away, which they preserve religiously, believing they will protect their houses from catching fire. If this plan were effectual, the insurance companies would soon be ruined; but probably there are many sceptics.

A windy walk along the storm-beaten cliffs brings the tourist to the grandly placed ruins of the *Abbey of S. Matthew*. This was the first and last object seen by the sailors entering or quitting the port of Brest; and the abbey throve well on the *ex-votos* of pious mariners.

According to Catholic tradition, the abbey was founded A.D. 420, when S. Matthew's body was brought from Egypt; but, when off the point, it was found impossible to land it, the saint intimating to the crew of the ship that he declined to have his body deposited in a country where the custom prevailed of selling into slavery the children of those who could not pay their taxes. This practice was therefore abolished; the saint's body was landed, and a noble abbey built on the spot, which was, however, destroyed, probably by the English, in 1558. Visitors will do well before leaving Brest to provide themselves with a permit to visit the Abbey of St. Matthew and the Lighthouse, from the Bureau de la Majorité Générale, Rue Fautras.

From **Le Conquet** to Brest, by a barren and wind-swept route, but commanding magnificent views of the estuary and harbour.

Brest (Stat.)—Population, 75,854, exclusive of military. *Hotels*: Grand Hotel, on the Place Champ de Bataille; des Voyageurs, Rue de Siam, good and moderate, 8 francs per diem, wine included. There are several others—du Grande Monarque, Provence, de la Bourse, and des Étrangers.

Cab Fares:

Cabs.	Course. fr. c.	By hour. fr. c.	Out of town. fr. c.
2 seats	1 25	1 75	2 50
4 seats	2 0	2 50	2 --

The largest though not the chief town of Finistère, famous for its magnificent harbour, dockyards, and fortifications. It was in ancient times a very small place, only a *château fort*.

In the thirteenth century it was ceded by its baron to the Duke of Brittany, for a hundred livres, and a white hackney to be supplied yearly. During the Wars of the Succession, it was often taken and retaken. It was one of the fortresses seized by De Montfort, when he claimed the dukedom; and hither his countess repaired to collect forces after his successful sally from Hennebont. De Montfort made it a very strong castle, but, after the Battle of Auray, ceded it to the English. The barons attached such importance to the loss of it, that they said, "*N'est pas duc de Bretagne, qui n'est pas sire de Brest.*"—(Daru.) At the fusion of France and Brittany, in 1375, John de Montfort laid siege to Brest, to expel the English, who had been forced to resign all their other possessions in Brittany; but they held out, and did not evacuate it for several years after, when it was given up for 20,000 pieces of gold. The old castle still exists, in a modernised state, and is heavily armed. The view from the summit is very fine.

Many sea fights took place off Brest in the olden times. In 1512, when the English endeavoured to recover their possessions, a battle took place, in which it is recorded that Primauguet, captain of the Cordelière, 100 guns, lashed his burning ship to an English one, and both blew up together.

In 1591, the great Spanish fleet, which came to assist Mercœur, appeared off Brest, but after vainly endeavouring to land the troops, it was shattered on the rocks of Le Conquet. A few of the Spaniards who escaped to shore threw up some fortifications on the point now called after them—"Pointe des Espagnols"—and held their position for some weeks, but their defences were carried, and they were put to the sword.

In 1694, the English expedition, which ravaged Morlaix, under Admiral Berkeley, made an attack on Brest; but were roughly handled, and forced to retreat.

The narrow entrance into Brest Harbour, called *Goulet*, is still further obstructed by rocks at its entrance, and upon every available point strong

batteries are erected, which preclude the possibility of forcing an entrance. The immense extent of the fortifications may be judged from the fact that the harbour is 15 miles long, and its sides are, in almost every part, armed with heavy cannon, and every hill top around is crowned with forts, which could shell the harbour and forts below if taken. Upwards of 500 pieces of cannon command the entrances of the harbour, and Brest itself is similarly fortified.

The Bagne for convicts formerly supplied the labour for these immense works, but of late years it is abolished. Upwards of 3,000 prisoners were kept here up to 1860, working in gangs, and it was no uncommon thing for some to escape. Woe betide the first traveller whom they met in a lonely place. His murder for the sake of changing clothes with the body was certain to be attempted.

To obtain permission to visit the dockyard, application should be made between 11 and 2 o'clock at the bureau de la Majorité, Rue Foastras, near the barracks of the "Infanterie de la Marine;" foreigners must be recommended by their consuls and furnished with a passport. *Generally permission is withheld.*

The principal objects of interest are the building docks, cut in the solid rock; the steam foundry, naval and mechanical schools, the Salle d'armes, the hospital, and various stores; but, unless accompanied by a French officer, the tourist is likely to see only the outside of most of the buildings. The iron bridges which connect the various suburbs with each other are fine pieces of engineering. A very good view of the dockyard may be obtained from the *Pont Tournaï*, the bridge which crosses the creek at the bottom of the "Rue de Siam," and which connects it with the suburbs; this bridge is 380 feet long and 65 feet above high water; it is in two pieces, each of which turns on a pivot by machinery; the inner ends have counterpoise weights; the outer ends are secured to each other by bolts. It is easily opened to let ships of war pass out, and is really a very fine piece of engineering. The commercial port at Postrein is protected by a long breakwater. The Cours Dajot, a long promenade, planted with trees, overlooks the bay and the commercial

harbour; this promenade is shady and agreeable; it is enlivened by the military bands; there is a very fine view from it.

Excursions.—To Ploungastel. By rail to Kerhuon station; then walk to the ferry ($\frac{1}{4}$ hour); cross over in the ferry boats (5 cents); ascend the hill opposite to the *Rocher de Ploungastel*; take the road to the right, it is about half an hour's walk from the village, in the cemetery of which will be found the celebrated *Calvaire* (Calvary), on which there is an assemblage of 200 figures cut in Kersanton stone. It is held in great veneration, and has been recently restored, but is by no means a work of art. Some of the figures are well executed.

The groups represent the life of our Saviour from his birth to his resurrection; those of the Circumcision, the Flight into Egypt, the Last Supper, the Washing of Feet, the Temptation, and Hell, are absurdly grotesque. The most remarkable group is that of our Saviour's triumphal entry into Jerusalem, where he is preceded by Bretons in their national costume of *Bragous Bras*, playing on the binlon and the tambourine. This *Calvaire* was erected in 1602, to commemorate a plague which devastated that district in 1593. A pardon is held here on the 24th of June, on which day steamboats constantly ply from Brest; the costumes displayed on this occasion are very interesting. It is also a "Pardon des Oiseaux." After the mass a large fair of birds is held; they are brought here by the children in wicker baskets, made by themselves.

To visit the Ruins of the Abbey of Landevennec.—By a steamer which leaves the mercantile port daily at 9 a.m. for Port Launay, from which it returns at 5-30 p.m.; one and a half hour on the road. There is an hotel at *Port Launay*, where a decent breakfast can be procured; it is here that the ships of war which are dismantled are kept in reserve. The Abbey dates from the fifth century; the choir is of the fifteenth. Here King Grallon was buried, and also S. Guénolé, the founder of the said abbey.

To Visit the Caves of Morgat.—A steamer leaves the Commercial Port at 6-30 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, for Le Fret, where a correspondence meets it, 1 franc; also on

Sundays; it returns at 8 p.m., arriving at Brest at 6 o'clock. On arrival an omnibus which is waiting will convey passengers to Crozon (*Hôtel: De Morgat.*) An hour's walk will bring them from there to the Caves, to visit which a guide will be requisite, who may be obtained, together with boats, by applying at the hotel. There are three of these Caves; two can be entered at low water, but a boat will be necessary for the third one, named "l'Autel," from a rock in its centre. This grotto is truly beautiful, the rocks in the interior being tinted in variegated colours; the entrance is narrow and low, but the vault immediately rises to the height of nearly 40 feet; the dimensions of this cave are 180 feet long by 50 broad. Carriage from the hotel at Crozon to Douarnenez, 15 to 20 fr.; to Chateaulin, 15 to 20fr.

To Visit Conquet and the Abbey of S. Matthieu. Cost of a private carriage, 15 to 20 francs. There is a diligence which leaves Brest at 7 a.m. and returns at 4 p.m., 1fr. 50c.; two hours and a half on the road. Breakfast at the *Hôtel de Finistère* at Kermorvan. North of Le Conquet there are a Cromlech of upright stones, two dolmens, and two menhirs; the remains of the Abbey of S. Matthieu and the lighthouse are distant about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the hotel, an easy walk. A correspondence from Le Conquet to S. Rénan and Brest. A steamer to Kélern, touching at Camaret, leaves at 6-30 a.m. and returns at 4-0 p.m.; Mondays and Fridays during the winter months it returns an hour earlier.

Visitors who wish to make an excursion about the harbour, or to visit the training ships, can hire small steamers at the mercantile port, Quai National, at the following rates: whilst steaming, 5 francs an hour; whilst waiting, 2fr. 50c. per hour; 3fr. 75c. additional has to be paid for lighting the fires and getting steam up. Sailing boats may be hired at 10 francs per day, or 3 francs for the first hour, and 2 francs for each succeeding hour and to carry eight persons.

Railway to Plabennec and Lannilis; to Renan and Ploudalmézean (pages 79 and 78).

Diligence Office at the "Grand Turc," No. 1, Rue d'Alger. Diligences run to Ploungastel, Le Con-

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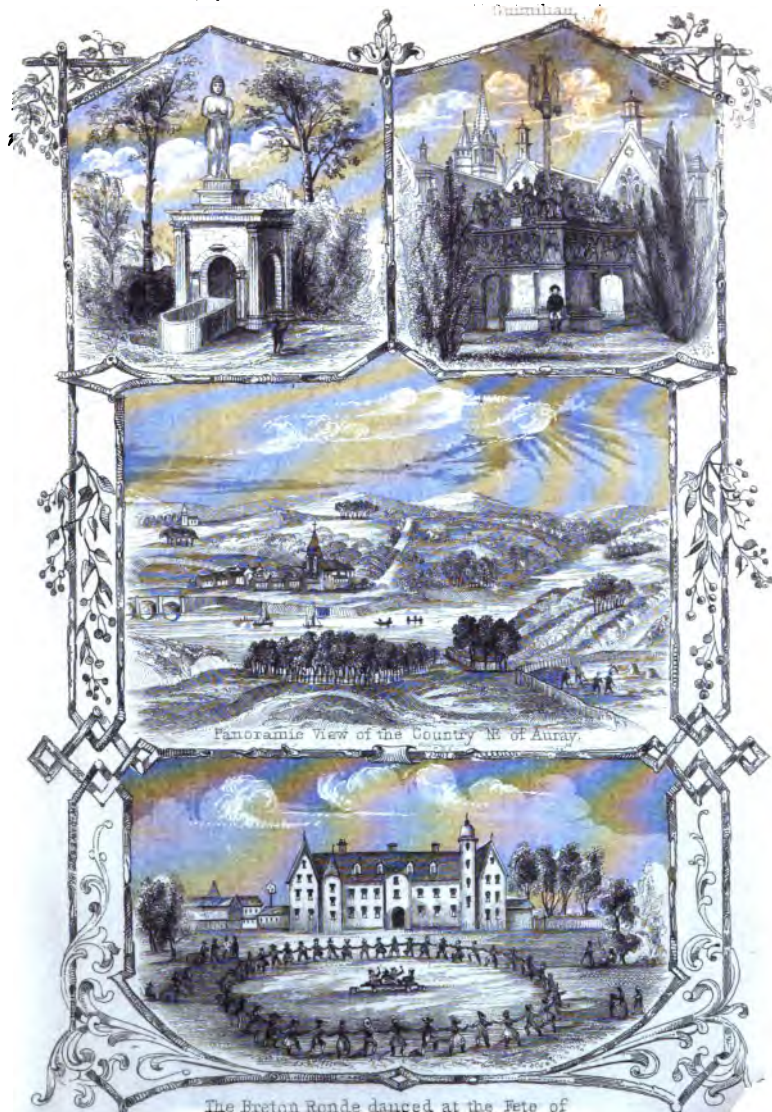
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† Diorite is composed of amphibole and feldspar, when its component parts are not visible it is called *aphanite*.—*Dumur*.

Ven. of Quimply near Baud.

South east View of Calvary & Church

Quimply.



Panoramic View of the Country N. of Auray.

The Breton Ronde danced at the Fete of
S^t Mathurin Moncontour on the Lawn of the Grange.

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visited according to the time and inclination of the tourist. The country all round is thickly strewn with megalithic monuments, among which the *pierres à bassins* of Guer, Gras-d'-Or, Hesquéno, Rohalgo, Coëtstal, La Roche-Binet, Roche-Morvan, and Er Roch, near Bernas, and Cadoudal, may be explored with interest.

ROUTE XIII.

VANNES TO QUIMPER,

By railway, 75 miles.

The first place is **S. Anne (Stat.)**, or **S. Anne d'Auray**, a small village, but one of the most remarkable localities in Brittany, the church being a chief resort for pilgrims.

Hotels: Lion d'Or; De France.

Omnibus waits at the station to convey passengers to the village, 50 cents.

The railway station may be known from all others by its being surmounted by a figure of S. Anne. It is at about two miles from the Church.

The principal fête days are Pentecost, the week following S. Anne's day (26th July), and the 15th of August. The Church was commenced in 1866; it is a handsome edifice of the Renaissance style, and has a very lofty spire; the western porch is much too small, which is a great defect; the painted glass is good, but it is modern; the whole of it has been given to the church by pious pilgrims and various noble families of Brittany; the history of the finding of the miraculous image is depicted on it. The image of S. Anne is in the chapel of the south transept, where there are always a number of pilgrims, each of which has lighted his "clerge" and offered it to (as she is styled here) "*La Mère de Dieu*." The walls of this chapel are covered with ex-voto offerings.

The Emperor of the French passed his fête day here in 1858 to the great edification of the Bretons. The church has its origin in a miracle; the statue of S. Anne, which had been buried for nine centuries, being pointed out by herself to a poor peasant in 1623.

The entrance to the sacred precincts is by a curious gateway, over the arch of which is a group

of marble figures, representing the apotheosis of S. Anne. On high days mass is celebrated on an elevated altar, approached by a Sancta Scala, in the presence of from 20,000 to 30,000 spectators. The pilgrims go up one staircase and down another for hours together.

The Sancta Scala, in a separate covered building, is in imitation of that at Rome. There are two flights of steps, with a platform between them, having an altar and an open balcony; the pilgrims ascend these steps (twenty-eight in number) on their knees, repeating prayers on each; when they reach the platform further religious devotions are performed at the altar; after which they descend by the opposite steps. A black marble pillar bears a small glass, under which are some small fragments of stone, said to be from the Pillar of the Flagellation, which the pilgrims kiss with great fervour and devotion. From the open platform between the staircases sermons are preached on great festivals; the pilgrims stand in the yard below.

The sacred spring is near the Sancta Scala, on the opposite side of the road; it is visited by the pilgrims, some of whom, after certain prayers, wash their faces with the water, believing that it will protect them from disease.

The income derived from this church is so great that it is called "the milch cow of the Bishop of Vannes."

Auray (Stat.).—*Buffet*. Change for Pontivy line and S. Briec, Carnac, Plouharnel, and Quiberon. *Hotels* (at Auray): Pavillon d'en haut, comfortable and moderate; Lion d'Or. A very prettily situated town of 6,236 inhabitants. It rises up precipitously from the river, and was formerly a place of great strength. The belvedere, or observatory, from which our view of the country around was taken, stands on an elevated plateau, on which was once the Castle of Auray. It is almost 300 feet above the river. To the right-hand the river runs away to the sea, through deeply wooded banks. Eastward, in front of the spectator, is the undulating and well wooded country so often traversed by the chivalry of the middle ages. To the left, 3 miles off, is seen the Church of S. Anne, and a little way up the river are the *Chartreuse*, the *Champ des Martyrs*, and the Expiatory Chapel. The level ground un-

which the railway stands, about half a mile from the town, was part of the plain on which the Battle of Auray took place. The remains of a Roman bridge are said to be visible a little below the town. The name of the town is said by Brizieu to be in Breton, "Hall-Ré" or King's Palace.

The Castle of Auray must have been a very strong place. Froissart speaks of its vigorous resistance to De Montfort's men, who were besieging it when De Blois and Duguesclin offered them battle.

The great fight which settled the succession to the Ducal throne took place on the 29th September, 1364. The exact spot must be sought where a little tidal ditch intersects the plain of Tre-Auray. Following the shady lane by the rivulet of Brech, a granite memorial stone will be seen marking the supposed site of the battle. *Froissart's* description of the battle is admirable, but too well known to require transcription. On the side of De Blois were Duguesclin and most of the Breton nobles, while De Montfort was much assisted by the presence of Sir John Chandos, Sir John Knollys, Sir Hugh Calverley, and other renowned English warriors. The serried ranks of both armies were so compact that, as he says, you could not throw an apple without its falling on a bassinet or lance. At length De Blois was taken prisoner, and by a secret understanding among the combatants of both sides, that no quarter should be given to the principal if taken, an English soldier drove his sword into his mouth. His dying words, says *Froissart*, were, "*Ha! domine Deus!*" and he died at once."

It is said also that during the battle a famous greyhound belonging to De Blois deserted his master, and making straight for De Montfort, placed his forepaws on his shoulders and saluted him as his master. This incident gave rise to the adoption of the greyhound as the bearing of De Montfort, and subsequently of Brittany, in which character it appears in the allegorical group, set up at St. Cast in 1858, vanquishing and trampling on the British leopard.

The victory of Auray and the death of De Blois determined the disputed succession to the Ducal throne; but as we have shewn (in the historical survey in the introduction) De Montfort did not

enjoy it peaceably, and Duguesclin, when his ransom of 100,000 livres had been paid, joined with Clisson, and expelled the English from Brittany.

The Chartreuse Convent, a pleasant building, with shady walks, is now a deaf and dumb school. Close to it is the Expiatory Chapel erected by the Duke and Duchess of Angoulême, and other Bourbons, in 1823, to serve as a sepulchral monument of the unfortunate prisoners from the Battle of Quiberon, who were shot in cold blood on the "*Champ des Martyrs*," near the spot marked by another small Doric temple. Over the portal of the smaller chapel are the words "*Hic occiderunt.*" It contains many *ex-voto* offerings. Over the larger chapel attached to the Chartreuse may be read, in large gilt letters, "*Gallia marem posuit.*" In the interior is a large white marble monument, with sculptures of the landing and Battle of Quiberon, and busts of Sombreuil and other Chouan leaders. On the four sides are inscribed the names of 932 emigrés; of whom 210 were shot at Auray, 311 at Vannes, 117 in the valley near St. Pierre at Quiberon, and 4 in various places in the Morbihan; making a total of 642 shot. The remaining 290 died from wounds or sickness, some ending their days in England or Jersey, whilst others were drowned at Quiberon.

In a deep vault under the monument are the skulls and bones of the unfortunate victims of political warfare. A lighted taper let down by the guide reveals a ghastly heap of these relics of mortality.

After leaving the Chartreuse there will be seen, on the right hand side of the road to Brech, an overhanging cluster of rock; on its crest is a huge block of granite, which appears as if it was sliding down into the road. It has been in this position for several centuries, and is a rocking stone which may easily be set in motion, so well is it balanced. It is not an artificial rocking-stone.

A pleasant walk may be made from Auray to *Plougoumelen*, distant 4 miles; passing over the arm of the sea at Bono, by a suspension bridge. A very curious double cross will be seen in the Cemetery; and in the Choir of the Chapel of Notre Dame de Béquerel there is a spring, celebrated for curing diseases of the mouth. Such springs are to be found in most of the country churches, or in the

churchyards, where the people were baptised. The churches were almost invariably built over the springs which they had previously used or worshipped. There is not one of them but is reputed to have some miraculous or curative properties. Several megalithic remains exist in this district, including a menhir and several low tumuli; one was opened by Mons. Le Bain (whose house, Le Rocher, is near it). Its dimensions are:—height, 10 feet; circumference at the base, 300 feet. The allée, which is curved, is 60 feet long, 3 feet broad, and 5 feet high. Its further extremity formed the sepulchral chamber; the entrance is as usual to the south-east. There are 13 capstones, standing on stone supports, which have been placed so near to each other that they touch; the thirteenth support on the north side has a cartouch sculptured on it, somewhat resembling those on the Pierres Plattes, at Locmariaquer. Two beads of dark jade, and one of blue jasper, a flint knife, a celt of febrillite, and three of diorite, together with a flint arrow-head, and a quantity of sherds of pottery, were found here. The entrance to this is difficult, owing to the displacement of one of the supports. In 1866, Mr. W. Lukis opened a low tumulus here, which contained in its centre a bronze bowl of thin metal, which was standing on reed matting; it was surrounded by incinerated human bones. Two iron rings, each of about an inch in diameter, were in the bowl, which latter was filled with fine earth. In 1872, Mons. R. Galles, of the Société Polymathique, opened a tumulus at Ker Noz, its height was only 3 feet, and it was surrounded by a stone circle; some of the stones were missing, but the circle was well defined. The chamber was found to the north, its floor was 5 feet below the level of the soil; the allée had some stones across it before reaching the chamber which contained two heaps (12 inches each) of armillae, a spiral circle or torque, and a finger ring, all of bronze. A second tumulus was opened by Mr. Galles, its diameter was 20 feet, the height 4 feet; it had also a stone circle at its base; in its centre there was a block of dry masonry, composed of rough stones; it was 9 feet long and 4 feet 6 inches broad, and was continued down to 5 feet below the level of the soil. At its north-east end

a small crypt was found, which contained an upright copper urn, having handles to it, also a copper cover resembling an inverted and deep circular dish (the plates and the handles were well rivetted); it was standing on a bed of charcoal, being also covered with a thick layer of the same. It was full of incinerated human bones. Mr. Galles examined two other tumuli not far from these, but it became evident that they had already been opened. There are, altogether, seven low tumuli here, situated not far from each other; it is probable that they belong to the late bronze or to the early iron period. Nothing else of interest was found, but in digging in Mons. Le Bain's garden a quantity of bronze armillae was discovered, of precisely the same pattern as those found in the tumulus.

"Carriages for Carnac and Locmariaquer (or Locmariaquer) can be obtained at the Pavillon d'en-haut for from 8 to 10 francs per diem. There is no public vehicle whatever from Auray to Locmariaquer. A steamer starts from here for Belle Ile on Tuesday and Saturday. It leaves Belle Ile for Auray on Monday and Friday. Fare, 4 frs. This is a pleasant excursion in summer. The days are sometimes changed."

Excursions A.—From Auray to Locmariaquer by boat down the Auray River. To visit Gav'r Innis boats can be hired at Locmariaquer which will carry four persons conveniently, but as the tides are very rapid no boat should be accepted that has not two boatmen. The "*Maire*" of the place has fixed the fare at *ten francs*, but should it be desired to go on to Port Navalo to visit Petit Mont, Tumiac, and the other megalithic remains, the boatmen will expect a higher remuneration; in fact it will be more prudent to come to an understanding with them before starting, so as to avoid contention or extortion.

On the road from Auray to Locmariaquer, and after having passed the village of Craoh, there will be seen three dolmens to the left at Kergléverit; beyond these there are also three dolmens at Kerkhan also to the left; and at the bifurcation of the road to La Trinité (which is opposite) there is one at Kerango. Continuing, a ruined dolmen will be seen to the right at Kercarodet, and another to the left, at Coët-Courso, the latter more inland. Further on, nearly opposite to the Calvary of Kerv-

the large dolmen of *Men Drein*, which has faintly sculptured on one of its supports an ascia having a haft to it, which it is sometimes difficult to distinguish, as the stone is much weather worn. The under part of the capstone has worked on it a number of small circular cavities or "cup-markings." Between the village of Crach and the river there are four dolmens and several menhirs, but all upset or in ruins except the dolmen of *Kiduérit*. A little before entering the village of Locmariaker, on the right-hand side of the road, is the new Cemetery, which, strange to say, has been built within the Roman Amphitheatre, the walls of which surround the cemetery; they are between 2 and 3 feet high, are very perfect, and are composed of small cubic stones and bricks. On the south side of the cemetery, there were found in 1893, remains of a Roman Hippodrome; two urns, some broken pottery, and a coin were disinterred. The village of *Locmariaker*, or *Locmariaquer*, is poor and dirty, and has no hotel; but a decent meal and bed may be obtained at the *Inn* (Hotel Marchand) opposite the church porch. Inside the boundary wall of the latter are to be seen two tombstones of very ancient date, one having an inscription on it; the other bears on it the cross of the Knights Templars. The capitals of the pillars which support the choir of the church are of the twelfth century; the granite is carved to represent flowers, heads of animals, &c.; some of the designs are curious. There is no trace of the city of Darlorigum, which once stood here; but the great *Megalithic remains*, the menhirs and dolmens, will well repay a visit.

The principal *Menhir* lies on the ground broken in four pieces, either by lightning or the effects of an earthquake. The fractures are singularly clean. When upright it must have measured 60 feet in height, and between 9 and 10 feet in thickness. Its weight is estimated at 250 tons. There are many other menhirs in the neighbourhood at Kerpenhir and Locperez, but of inferior size. They are all overturned; they have all fallen in the same direction, and all show clean fractures, like the one above mentioned.

At the same time may be visited the fine dolmen known as the Table de César (or des Marchands), Men-er-Réthual, and Les Pierres

Plates. There are also many tumuli, particularly "Mâné or Manné Lud" (the Mount of Cinders), long supposed to be a pile of ashes, and Mâné-er-H'rouich, or Manné-er-Hroëc, the Fairy's Mount.

Mâné-er-Hroëc (Mount of the Fairy or witch), also called the "Butte de César," was opened in 1872, by the Société Polymathique. Its form is elliptical, and it has a diameter of 300 feet at its broadest part, and 80 feet at its narrowest; its height is 30 feet. On nearing it, two broken menhirs will be seen lying on the ground. This galgal (cairn) is composed entirely of rough stones heaped up, and coated over with clay on its upper part, above which is the vegetable earth of the thickness of about 18 inches, in which latter were found 10 bronze coins of Augustus, Tiberius, Claudius, Nero, Domitian, and Trajan; also a silver one of Domitian; a bronze finger ring, having a stone set in it, on which was engraved an X between parallel lines; the fragments of a second bronze ring; a broken fibula or agraffe of the same metal; quantities of Roman bricks, tiles, and pottery, and the fragment of a square white glass bottle. At a depth of 12 feet from the surface there were picked up among the stones two ribbed beads of baked clay; at 20 feet a glass bead, striped blue and black in horizontal waved lines, and four clay beads; at 24 feet three jasper beads; and at 30 feet, lying on the capstone of the dolmen, one of agate. The entrance to the chamber was protected by a wall of large stones, one of which had three cup-markings on it. There was also a horizontal piece of granite, 4 feet long and 18 inches wide, cracked in three pieces, having sculptured on it a series of characters which have hitherto baffled the erudition of the "Savants." It has now been placed inside the chamber; the latter is quadrangular, being 12 feet long, 9 feet broad, and 4 feet high. It much resembles that of Mont St. Michel, at Carnac, but is larger. At its entrance was found a calais* pendant, of the size of a hen's egg; in the centre of the upper chamber lay a large jadette ring, on which rested the point of a very long jadette celt; the surface of the flooring was covered with a fine unctuous dust, in which were discovered 101 celts,

* Calais, a green turquoise, from the Caucasus.

99 of which were of tremolite,* and eleven larger ones of jadelite; the latter being all cracked. On lifting the pavement slabs there was found, amid a fine reddish earthy powder, five calais pendants, 44 beads of calais, quartz, and agate; a prism of crystallised quartz; three flint knives, two small celts of tremolite, and the pieces of a third one, together with a quantity of charcoal and some pieces of pottery, all of which were lying on the granite rock. No traces of human bones were discovered, but on analysing the fine earthy powder it yielded a large proportion of phosphate of lime. To enter this remarkable tumulus, permission must be obtained at the Mairie, which is granted for 50 cents. for each person; if only one person, one franc, which goes to the benefit of the poor of the village; the door is always kept locked, and a light will be required.

Manné-Lud (Mount of Cinders), usually called the "Butte de Hellud," is evidently a large sepulchral mass, which probably contained the remains of a great number of individuals. When opened in 1864, by Mons. Galles, it was found to be composed principally of mud from the sea shore, acting as a coating against rain; it is 250 feet long by 150 broad, and has a mean height of 17 feet; at the western extremity is a very fine dolmen which was examined in 1843. The floor is composed of one enormous stone, across which is a raised sculpture resembling the handle of an axe. Seven of the stone supports of this dolmen and of the allée leading to it have a variety of very remarkable characters incised on them; the granite slab which forms the roof of the inner chamber is 29 feet long, 16 broad, and 2 thick; there are twelve upright supporting stones in the allée. In it were found some human bones and charcoal, and it was supposed to have been opened at a prior period, but on lifting up the flooring slabs a cavity was found, which contained a jasper bead, two flint knives, a whorl, some coarse pottery, and some charcoal; the dimensions of the upper chamber are 11 feet long, 9 feet broad, and 5 feet 6 inches high; the length of the allée is 28 feet.

* Tremolite, a silicate of magnesia and lime, with variable quantities of the oxide of iron; its colour is white, greyish, or a light green; it is easily mistaken for feldspar, and derives its name from the valley of Tremola, in Switzerland.—*Damur*.

At the east end of the tumulus was found a transversal gallery of upright menhirs, on the top of which had been placed several horses' skulls. In the centre part was found a very large "galgal" of heaped up stones covering a crypt containing a flint knife, a celt of tremolite, one whorl, sherds of pottery, and human bones; between the galgal and the gallery at the east end was a very large heap of charcoal; and under some large flat stones were discovered large heaps of animal bones and a great number of vases.

Table de César.—This dolmen will be found near the great fallen menhir; it is also called Dol-ar-Marchadourien, "Table des Marchands," and lies north and south, which is very unusual. As a general rule the dolmens are all placed east and west. Only one celt of diorite, and some fragments of pottery were found in this dolmen when it was opened in 1811, showing that it had evidently been previously opened and examined. The stone support at the north end is covered with a series of raised and carved sculptured figures of a uniform pattern; there are fifty-six of these altogether, besides a border. The shape of this stone is that of an ogive, or inverted escutcheon; the slab which forms the roof has incised on its lower, or inner, side the outline of a large hatchet, somewhat similar to that at Kercado; the two granite slabs which cover this chamber are 21 feet long, 14 broad, and 2½ thick; the height of the chamber is 8 feet.

Men-er-Réthual, also called Bé-er-Gouh. This very large dolmen is situated quite near the village, between the Table de César and the Chapel of St. Michel; it was examined in 1860, by Messrs. Bonstetten and Galles, but had evidently been previously opened, as only one flint arrow head and the heads of two small statuettes in white terra-cotta of Venus and Lucina, a bronze coin of Constantine, with bricks and tiles all evidently Roman, were found in it; the allée, or entrance, is 40 feet long. There are two chambers, an inner and an outer one, of which latter one of the supporting stones has figures incised on it, one somewhat resembling a large hatchet or plough. The great granite slab which covers these chambers has the enormous length of 34 feet; its breadth is 14 feet, and it is nearly 2 feet

It is cracked, and has sculpture on its lower surface. Not far from this dolmen, and lying alongside one of the houses on leaving the village is a fallen menhir (broken in two) 22 feet long, called *Men-brao-sao*, the Stone of the Brave.

Pierres Plates are immense flat stones close to the sea shore, to the westward of Kerpenhir; and are, in fact, a large *allée couverte*, approached by a long gallery of vertical stones covered by fourteen horizontal slabs; its whole length is 90 feet. It is bent, having an elbow at an angle of 45 degrees, and it has a side chamber. The extremity is covered by a considerable capstone; a stone partition forms an inner chamber, in which were found some human bones. There are 14 sculptured supports in this dolmen, three of which have cup markings. This tumulus was opened in 1813, and in the interior were found five stones, on which had been cut some peculiar ornaments, each contained within a species of oval framing; they are circular and semicircular, with a globule in the centre of each. One has sculptured on it in relief a large fern leaf, a plant to which the Druids attributed mysterious virtues. It has lately been restored, and is worth a visit. It is classified as an *Allée couverte*.

There are eleven other dolmens scattered about the commune of Locmariaker in various directions, but they are mostly all in ruins and hardly worth visiting, except *Léopéreh*, which has cup-markings on it. Near the chapel of St. Michel are traces of the foundations of a square tower; also some Roman walls, known by the name of "erhastel" (the castle), and believed to have belonged to Roman baths.

Carnac may be visited from Locmariaker. By crossing the ferry at La Trinité-sur-Mer (*Kerisper*), which conveys carriages and horses, the distance is about 7 miles, by a good road.—For Gav's Innis, see page 104.

Gav's Innis.—Before crossing over to this island it will first be necessary to ascertain the state of the tide which runs here at certain times with great velocity. It will be advisable to leave Locmariaker with the ebb rather before slack water; for if a boat were to start with a strong flood she would probably miss the island altogether and be drifted up the Morbihan amongst the islands.

Excursion B.—Auray to Quiberon, including Carnac.

Carnac.—There are two hotels here: *Hôtel des Voyageurs*, and *Hôtel des Menhirs*; conveyance to the railway 50c. As it is next to impossible to visit the whole of the Megalithic and Roman remains in the neighbourhood of Carnac in one day, visitors will do well to put up here for a night; they may be sure of clean beds. The quaint old Church has a porch surmounted with a curiously carved stone canopy, of sixty-four stones, cut out of a single dolmen; there is also a fountain, dedicated to S. Cornelius, and adorned with a statue of that saint; but the great attraction of the place is the grand *Megalithic Monument*, which lies within a mile of the village. It consists of a vast number of upright *Stones*, varying from 10 to 15 feet in height, ranged in parallel lines (see page 23). These stones are said to have been 11,000 in number (of which 3,890 only now remain), and the regularity of their position has doubtless suggested the popular legend, that they represent an army of pagans, who were pursuing S. Cornelius and his Christian converts, and were turned into stone by the prayers of the saint. Endless conjectures have been made as to the origin and purpose of this mysterious collection; but the truth is forced upon us, as *Louth* says, "that we have but a poor and limited glimmering of the religion and government of that hierarchy which ruled at some early period over the majority of the human race." Many of the stones have been used for building materials; but the fallen ones having been set up, the avenues are sufficiently distinct to mark out the plan of the whole, and the effect is not less imposing than that produced by a view of Stonehenge. These remains of antiquity are now placed under public protection as a national monument.

The whole country is commanded by a tumulus, called *Mont S. Michel*, on which is built a chapel dedicated to *S. Michael*, from which a magnificent view may be obtained, and especially of the megalithic remains, which extend across the country in parallel lines. The medium height of this tumulus is about 80 feet; its base is 350 feet long by 120 feet broad. It is of the kind called "galgal," and is composed of about 100,000 cubic feet of rough stones, which have been piled up. It was opened at a great expense in 1863, by the Société Polymathique. A sepulchral

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dolmen which was opened in 1848; it had two chambers, communicating by an oval entrance, nearly three feet high by 18 inches broad, which had been cut through the two granite slabs which formed the division between the two chambers. These have been removed, as also the greater part of the stone, which has been utilised for building. Each of these chambers was 30 feet long and 5 feet wide internally. The entrance to this dolmen was through an oval opening made between two of its supports on the south side, similar to the one which existed between the chambers. Should the visitor feel disposed to prolong his walk, he can return by striking off to the right towards the windmills on the hill, and he will be rewarded by seeing three dolmens on different rising mounds; two of these have side, or inner, chambers; he can afterwards return to Carnac by the salt pans, leaving the château of the Baron de Wolbok on his right, and afterwards passing by the *Bossemo*, where the Gallo-Roman Villa was not long ago disinterred.— See note, page 116.

Before arriving at the Villa, he will see the village of Beaumer on his left, where, on the village green, he will find the capstone of a dolmen, having on its upper surface numerous cup-markings.

In the vicinity of La Trinité, but to the north of it, there are several dolmens which were examined by the Société Polymathique, in 1866. First, Méné-er-Roh, near La Vigie; it contained a flint knife, a brown urn, having flint chips in it, a quantity of sherds of pottery, and some vases. Second, one near Kerdual, now in ruins. Third, one near the Château du Lats, also in a ruinous state. Fourth, Er-Roh, to the west of Kermarquer; it stands on rising ground, and has an allée and a side chamber. There were found, on its paved floor, a flint knife, an arrow head, a burnisher, and a portion of a wooden armlet; beneath the pavement was a quantity of water-rolled pebbles of white quartz, together with flint chips and sherds of pottery. Fifth, one near Kervillor, now in ruins; its capstone and the allée having disappeared, but the chamber, which is square, remains. Sixth, the north of Kermarquer, among the heath; the northern one has a chamber

7 feet square, and an allée 12 feet long by 30 inches wide; the capstone has fallen on its end into the chamber. The second one is smaller, its capstone also having fallen in. Only fragments of pottery were found in these dolmens. Seventh, the remains of a ruined dolmen at Pen-her. Eighth, two dolmens on a mound near the river Crach, and to the east of Kervillor, separated by only a few feet, which makes it probable that they were both originally enclosed in the same tumulus. The northern one has a chamber 8 feet long, an allée 12 feet long and 30 inches wide; it has 18 supports, but all its capstones are gone except one over the entrance to the chamber. The southern one has also lost all its capstones except one over its allée, which has also 18 supports; the latter is 14 feet long and 18 inches broad. These dolmens are peculiar, being similar in form to the one at Pen-Nihol, at the Ile aux Moines. Two celts of chlorite, 3 flint knives, 3 calais pendants and one of schist, also a quantity of pottery were found here. Ninth, two dolmens to the West of Keris-per, now in ruins, and almost entirely concealed by a boundary wall.

A visit should also be made to the Cemetery at Carnac. On entering the gate a very curious 'bénitier' will be seen; it is made so as to contain the holy water without the rain being able to get in and mix with it; there are four holes at the sides to introduce the hand. One of the peculiar customs of the Bretons will here be seen: after a body has been buried a certain number of years, the bones are taken up and placed in miniature coffins, having painted on them the initials of the deceased, as also the date; many of these are placed in the "reliquaire," but a large proportion is piled up upon the graves of their relatives who have subsequently been buried, the superstitious belief being that the spirits of the deceased are there present. To such an extent is this superstition carried that the inhabitants believe that at the midnight hour the church is at times illuminated, when thousands of skeletons kneeling in the churchyard reverently listen to Death, who, robed in decent priestly garments, preaches from the pulpit: many persons affirm that they have seen the "cierge's" pale light, and indistinctly heard the preacher's voice.

The culture of oysters is carried on most successfully near Carnac, in the river Crach, which is being laid in "bassins" and "parcs" for them in every direction. The principal proprietors are the Baron de Wolbok and Mons. Ezanno. The Baron has at a great outlay enclosed a part of the river with extensive works, where this bi-valve is bred by millions annually; it will well repay visitors to go to see them.

Proceed first to the Château de Latz (seventeenth century), now a farm, quite close to the works. On entering permission should be asked to visit them, which will be politely granted, and pains will be taken to explain the system, as also to show the "collecteurs," which are formed by alternate rows of curved tiles and boards tied together on a central stick by wires; on these the *spat* is deposited, and, as soon as the young oysters have grown to nearly the size of a shilling (one year old), they are packed in boxes and sent to various suitable places to be laid down in "parcs," where they grow to the proper size, which requires two years more. It has been found that by transferring the young oysters to other waters they grow much larger; the establishments in the river Crach may more properly be called breeding places, or nurseries for oysters.

A great Pardon, or Pilgrimage, is held here annually, the Saturday and Sunday next before the 16th September, or the festival of S. Cornélie, who takes the farm cattle under his protection. Pilgrims flock to it from all parts, and many bring with them a number of cattle. The religious services and the procession to the Fountain of S. Cornélie are imposing and "bizarre." The pilgrims wash their faces and hands in the water, and also drink some of it, in the belief that it will protect them from disease; and the offerings of money to the Saint are considerable. The "tronc," or money box, in the church is surmounted by a gilt bust of the Saint, having some relics under a glass set in his breast; it is quite *three feet* in depth. The pilgrims devoutly kiss the bust of the saint on both cheeks, but, as this operation would spoil the gilding, the saint is on these occasions protected by a glass case; so the pilgrims kiss two panes

of the glass instead, which possibly answers quite as well. At this festival cattle are offered as a present to the saint; after high mass they are led in procession, headed by the banner of S. Cornélie, to the fair field, where they are sold by auction for the benefit of the church. They usually realise high prices, and the fortunate purchasers return with them joyfully to their homes, believing that whilst they are in their stables, *no evil spirits* can enter there, and that their cattle will be protected from contagious diseases.

There is an "annexe" close to the church, which has an image of the Saint over the door. Here, at the time of the festival, are sold rope halters for the cattle, which have been blessed by the Saint, and sprinkled with holy water by the priests. They are eagerly bought up by the pilgrims, and as they have to be renewed *every year*, it is easy to conceive what a great revenue the Church derives from this source.

At other times, and usually about the hour of 11 p.m., women may be seen in the north porch of the Church kneeling, and holding by a halter either a sick cow or a pig. They pray earnestly to the Saint to look down upon them and to spare their cattle; and, as may be supposed, some very absurd scenes occur on these occasions. Truly it would seem as if Paganism still existed in Brittany, with a thin film of Christianity over it.

When the "foot and mouth" disease prevailed in Lower Brittany, in 1875, it was usual to see every evening in the autumn, between the hours of 8-30 and 10 p.m., processions of cattle arrive at Carnac from some distance; they were walked round the church and the sacred fountain *three times*; some of the water from the spring was poured over them to heal them; others came to implore the Saint that their cattle might be protected by him and so escape this disease; even horses and pigs sometimes joined in these processions.

Discovery of a Roman Villa at the Bossenno, Carnac. "In September, 1874 (a correspondent writes), I was at Carnac with some friends, amongst whom was Mr. James Miln, of Murie, a member of the Society of Antiquaries.* When

* Author of "Excavations at Carnac: a Record of Logical Researches in the Bossenno and the Mont-de-Carnac," published by J. Dougias, Edinb.
"Fouilles faites à Carnac" an elaborate work!

exploring the surrounding country, we found at the 'Boëno,' about a mile from the village, ten mounds in the fields, which were composed principally of stone, and overgrown with brambles. On enquiry, we heard of a tradition that there formerly had existed a Roman town on that spot. It was, of course, very vague. It was further stated that there was always a "revenant" about there; indeed, some people would not, on that account, pass the spot at night time. A French antiquary and painter, who was there, also pointed out to us the remains of two small Roman roads (one cut through the rock), which converged on that point; after which, all trace of them was lost. This seemed quite to confirm the general tradition. Thereupon, Mr. Miln decided, upon obtaining the permission of the owners, to open one of these mounds, which was accordingly done. Workmen were procured, and Roman bricks were soon disinterred.

"On the third day we came on the angle of a wall, and by following up the trace we laid open the complete foundations (in granite stone) of part of a *Roman Villa*, consisting of three rooms, the fireplace being separate, and at the back of the house. It was in a perfect state; the walls were 2 feet thick, and well built, the floors were covered with hydraulic concrete of lime and sea pebbles, and appeared to be in as good a state as when first made. In one of the rooms we found the marks of fire, a sort of hollow being made in the floor purposely for it, which was still black, and contained a piece of charcoal. The wall evidently extended further; of this we found traces, though it had been destroyed by the plough, as land round these mounds was under cultivation. In the *Villa* were found pieces of pottery, flints, flint instruments, glass, and animal bones; two iron nails, which were extracted *out of the walls*, one of which was well preserved; besides a bronze ring: but no coins or medals were found. Some of the bones found in the rooms fell into dust shortly after exposure to the atmosphere.

"A French savant and antiquary visited our work, and pronounced it as beyond a doubt that we had disinterred a Gallo-Roman *Villa* of the *second* century; he also classified it under the following heads: *First*, the Celtic period, or time of the dol-

mens. It was coarse, and of a greyish blue colour; the flints and knife were also of the same period, but the former were *black*, and must have been brought from the North of France, as none of that kind is ever found in Brittany. *Secondly*, pottery of the Roman period. *Thirdly*, pottery and glass of the Gallo-Roman period.

"About the fireplace, at the back of the house, were found some *iron* clinkers, which proved that some of that metal had been forged here. The head of a small statue, in white terra-cotta, was also discovered. A great quantity of Roman bricks and tiles were also found, some of them very perfect. The tiles were flat, with ridges at the sides, and dovetailed neatly into each other. A curious fact was elucidated, viz., it was remarked that two of the bricks and one of the tiles were marked with the impressions of several little dog's feet; but in neither of them was the position of the feet placed alike. It is therefore evident that the dog had run over them whilst in a *soft state*; and that they were afterwards baked, retaining the impressions of this little dog's perambulations; the foundations of the walls were about 3 feet deep in the earth.

"Mr. Miln, who entirely undertook the management and expense of this affair, and to whom the credit of the discovery is due, was most patient and indefatigable in his investigations. We were assisted by some intelligent French gentlemen and antiquaries, who most disinterestedly resolved any doubts which might otherwise have existed. These excavations were carried on by Mr. Miln during the spring and summer of 1875, and resulted in bringing to light *eight* complete buildings, as well as traces of the walls of a supposed town; in fact, a street or square was laid open to view, having buildings on each side of it.

One was a very large house having numerous apartments, the interiors of some of which were richly ornamented with coloured designs on the plaster, as also with pretty sea-shells; attached to it by a corridor was a very complete set of baths, in good preservation, consisting of apodyterium, frigidarium, tepidarium, caldarium, sudatorium, præfurnium, and hypocaust. The last was in a perfect state of preservation, the heated vapour being carried up to the sudatorium and tepidarium by a

series of well arranged earthen tubes; the discharge from the frigidarium was of good lead piping, which was so firmly fixed in the indurated (red) cement that it could not be removed without destroying the place. The apodyterium, or dressing room, had its walls richly ornamented with coloured design on plaster. A second long passage from this house conducted to another building, which was evidently a lararium for the family lares, in the centre of which was found a stone altar; the principal deity was missing, but there were found here *four* complete statuettes of Venus, and the heads of *four* other subordinate deities, in a good state of preservation; also *two* Latonas, each seated in an arm chair resembling wicker-work, and nursing children. These statuettes (believed to be votive offerings) were made of a species of white terracotta; a whistle was also found here made from the tusk of the boar, and several coins and medals. Another apartment had a complete system of heating by means of flues built under the floors. A blacksmith's shop was also brought to light; alongside of the fire-place there was found a bar of unwrought iron; the vessel for tempering iron was in good preservation. The walls of the buildings generally were very neatly built with small cubes of granite, dressed and cut to the same size, and also courses of red tiles; the floors of the rooms were either of hydraulic concrete of lime, or a sort of tessellated pavement of small pieces of white quartz. The entry of the vestibule was usually of red tiles. The medals found, and the masonry, fix the date of these buildings from the second to the fourth century, but on digging below the floors of the apartments to a depth of from 4 to 6 feet, evidences were found of former and older constructions, as also of pottery."

The following is an outline of what was found at the Bossenno in the year 1875:—

Coins.—Twenty five bronze coins and medals, the dates extending from the second to the fourth centuries, including Antoninus, Marcus Aurelius Gallienus, Victorinus, Tetricus, Constantinus, Lucilla (coins of Lucilla have been found in Kent), Gordianus, Constantine, and Maximian.

In Bronze.—A statuette of a bull, in a perfect

state of preservation, and well formed; several bronze rings, a dagger handle, and a finely perforated piece of that metal.

Jewellery.—A finger ring set with a blue stone, having engraved on it a species of quatre-foil design. Amber beads, an amulet, several buckles, and a triangular agrafe, the latter decidedly well and neatly designed.

In Iron.—A pair of compasses, two knives, a stout hook, the bar of a window, a great number of nails of various sizes and variety, also a quantity of molten iron, and some sword blades.

In Glass.—A considerable quantity, some of which was delicately thin, and having figured patterns on it; it was, unfortunately, all broken.

In Stone.—Two polished Celtic hatchets, several chisels and other polished implements, also a dozen rough ditto, a hammer, mill-stones, sharpening stones, and a painter's palette.

Pottery was found in very great quantities; Celtic, Gallo-Roman, as also a few good specimens of the red lustrous ware called Samian; some of the red ware had the maker's name impressed on it still quite legible. The vases were mostly of exquisite designs and shapes.

In Bone.—Large quantities of bones of animals, teeth of the wild boar; the jaw bones of the fox, with teeth complete; several pairs of stags' antlers, some of which were large; also several bone tools, highly polished and in a good state of preservation.

A French steamer of war brought a ship load of the French Association for the Advancement of Science to inspect these discoveries and scientific researches. Subsequently, the members of the Société Polymathique of the Morbihan also paid the place a visit; they so highly appreciated the labours of Mr. Miln that they afterwards unanimously conferred on him the honour of membership, which was conveyed to him in a very complimentary letter. Further Roman remains were brought to light at Carnac during a heavy gale in January, 1877; the violence of the waves washed away a portion of the cliff at Port-en-dro, exposing to view the basement of a house, having a bath attached to it; and a little beyond it a kiln for firing bricks and tiles. Several bronze coins were found here.

Mr. Miln most perseveringly prosecuted his researches during 1877 and 1878, and succeeded in bringing to light:—First, near the village of Nignol, under a low tumulus 4 feet high and 50 feet in diameter, two concentric rings, or stone enclosures, which had apparently been used as a place for cremation; he found on the exterior of the outer circle four urns, containing the remains of human incinerated bones and indurated ashes, also the fragments and the contents of several others; a flint knife, a stone mortar, and a muller for grinding grain. Between the circles there were seven urns, which also contained calcined bones, indurated ashes, and some small flint instruments. In a few cases there were some iron nails resting at the top of the bones and at the mouth of the urns, which latter had been covered over with slabs of slate; here were also found the fragments and contents of several urns, a flint knife, a portion of a bronze bracelet, and the pieces of a wooden armet; also a mortar. The inner circle contained ashes and fine particles of charcoal; but on digging down deeply pieces of a red patera and fragments of some black cinerary urns, together with half a mortar, were brought to light. The diameter of the outer circle is 25 feet; it is composed of eight courses of dry masonry. The inner circle consists of rough granite blocks coarsely put together; its diameter is 12 feet; the thickness of the masonry is 30 inches. A similar structure was afterwards found at Coet-a-tonx, and with precisely the same results. Beyond Nignol, and on the same side of the road, on the heather, there are three circular places for sepulture and cremation, within considerable stone enclosures; these structures are named Mâné-ty-yeh, and Mâné-Pochat-en-Ulen.

Secondly.—A Roman camp of considerable dimensions in the direction of Kermario, having great number of fire-places in good condition.

A Museum has lately been built at Carnac, which contains the collection of antiquities made by the late James Miln, F.S.A.Scot., during his eight years' diggings at Carnac and the neighbourhood; a charge of 50 centimes is made. The remaining copies of Mr. Miln's works (see page 115) have been sold out; it is probable they will never be re-printed.

Plouharnel (Stat.).—A correspondance meets the train and conveys passengers to Carnac (see page 112 for hotels) for 50c. "At about 300 yards beyond this village, and on the left-hand side on the road to Erdeven, will be found a group of three dolmens, named Rondosseec, each approached by a gallery; they were opened in 1850. The centre one contained only some broken celts, and a perforated stone axe of chloromelanite, having a cutting edge at each end, and the haft hole at the centre. On the second was found, in the centre of the chamber, an earthen vase, containing fragments of bones, cinders, and charcoal, and two gold collars. This dolmen had also an inner chamber, in which were found some bones and coarse pottery. The third chamber also contained some pieces of pottery, and a large spherical vase, which, on being removed, fell to pieces. The greater part of these were preserved at the Hotel du Commerce; on the closing of this they were sold and dispersed.

"At about half-way between Plouharnel and Erdeven, at a little distance from the road, on the right-hand side, is the village of **Courcouno**, which has in the midst of it the most colossal Dolmen in the department. Including the gallery (which no longer exists) it was 45 feet long; the chamber is 25 feet long by 15 broad, and 9 feet high in the interior; one of the covering flat stones is 27 by 16 feet, and 2 thick. So great is its size that it was used as a stable. At a short distance to the right and beyond the village, amid the heather, there is a quadrilateral cromlech of large stones in the form of a parallelogram, which is 136 feet long by 96 feet broad. It is an exceptional one, the usual forms being either circular or oval. Beyond it, and to the left, on a rising ground, will be seen the dolmen of Mâné-Groh, which has four sepulchral chambers, and an allée 22 feet long; some of its capstones have fallen in, and others are missing; it is in rather a ruinous state. Beyond it will be perceived the eastern end of the alignments of Erdeven, the menhirs of which are larger than those at the western extremity.

"In returning to Plouharnel across the country by the bye-roads, the dolmens of Mâné-Rémor and Le Cozker will be found. The first is on a rising ground, and may be seen from every direction;

from its summit there is a very extended view of the surrounding country; the latter is beyond the Chapel of St. Antoine, and is situated at the entrance of the village. Continuing on the road to Vieux Moulin, where there are four considerable menhirs, two of which have fallen, and six other menhirs aligned, a path will be found which debouches on the main road not far from Rondosse. On the opposite side of the road to Courconno, and towards the sea-side, is the village of *S. Barbe*, where there are three alignments of menhirs, similar to those of Erdeven."

It was at this spot that the whole of the neighbouring population assembled under the protection of the Chouan Chief, Georges Cadoudal, after having been defeated by General Hoche, in order to effect a junction with the "émigrés," who had disembarked at Quiberon; a few days after General Hoche took possession of S. Barbe, and all these unhappy people were driven to seek shelter under the guns of Fort Penthilèvre, which was then occupied by the troops of the expedition; Hoche established his head-quarters here, and so completely blockaded Quiberon that Fort Penthilèvre capitulated to him. A small cottage at Lennéz was the one occupied by that general.

Nearly opposite to the Hotel du Commerce at Plouharnel is a small cross road, in the right-hand wall of which is built, in a large hewn stone, one of the land marks of the Knights Templars. It has their crosses incised on its faces. It was subsequently surmounted by a stone cross, which is broken and has fallen. About 400 yards beyond Plouharnel, on the road to Carnac, is the dolmen of Kergavat; a part of its allée has fallen into the road; its capstone has some cup-markings on its surface.

Just before arriving at Plouharnel (from Carnac), on the right-hand side is a broad road leading to Auray, which, if followed for 2 kilomètres, will lead to the hamlet of Runusto (on the left), where there is a dolmen which has some cup-markings on it. Continuing on the road for another kilomètre, will be found, on the same side, three dolmens, named *Méné Kerion*, which were opened, in 1866, by Dr. Closmadenc, who found in them one celt of tremolite, two flint knives, numerous flint chips, eight whorls, two calais beads, the

fragments of nineteen urns and vases, two human bones, and a quantity of coarse pottery. Six of the stones of one of the dolmens have on them sculptured figures of great variety and of many forms, which are curious.

On the opposite side of the road, and quite near, will be seen, on the plain, the dolmen of Keriaval, which has three sepulchral chambers; it was opened, in 1866, by Dr. Closmadenc, and contained two calais beads, a flint knife, several flint chips, two whorls, and the fragments of seven urns and vases, and other pottery. Between Keriaval and the hamlet of Nauteriau, another dolmen was found to contain a flint knife, a sharpening stone, some flint chips, the fragments of five urns, and some potsherds. Following the main road, beyond *Méné Kerion* and on the same side, on slightly raised ground amid the heather, will be found the dolmen of Klud-er-rier, which has four sepulchral chambers to it, but all its capstones are missing. It was opened, in 1866, by the Société Polymathique, when there were found only a flint knife, a whorl, several flint chips, and sherds of pottery.

A very pleasant round may be taken with the aid of a guide, by continuing to the right across the heather, which will lead to various dolmens, one cromlech, and two barrows or tumuli, each being distinguished by a menhir standing on the top. One of these, *Moustoir*, was opened in 1864. It is very similar to Mont S. Michel, being a galgal (cairn) of stones heaped up; on the exterior and near the surface were found a large number of pieces of Roman bricks, from which it is supposed to have served as a point of observation to the Roman soldiers. At the further end a sepulchral chamber was discovered, 12 feet long, by 6 feet broad, and 5 feet high, covered over by four flat slabs. There was found in the chamber one celt of agamolite, one perforated calais disk, five flint knives, several flint chips, four urns, some human bones, and the half of a glass ring striped with yellow, vertically; all are now in the museum at Vannes. There are also two small cists in this tumulus. The other is named *Crucun*, and is opposite the Chapel of *Coet-a-touz*; it has never been properly opened, although attempts have been made, but abandoned.

Erdeven has no hotel, but a fair country Auberge, where a meal may be procured. "The megalithic monuments in this neighbourhood are numerous. Before entering the village there are the ten alignments of menhirs of *Kerserho*, somewhat similar to those at Carnac, but far more considerable, extending in the direction of Courconno, and having a length of 2,292 yards; there now remain only 1,047 menhirs, of which number 510 have fallen; great numbers having been removed in cultivating the adjacent fields; those of the largest dimensions will be found as usual at the extremities of the lines. To the north-east of these alignments, towards Erdeven, there is a detached spur of colossal menhirs; one of the fallen ones has on it three "bassins," or cavities, from which primitive querns have been taken. At about half the length of these alignments will be seen a hillock named *Mâné Bras*, on which there are four dolmens; the smaller one is in ruins, but the largest is well preserved, and has two sepulchral chambers. There are some erratic blocks of granite, running northwards to Erdeven, near to the road. One of them is a *Pierre à bassins*. There are also two dolmens near the village, and three alignments of menhirs at the village of *S. Barbe*.

Passing through Erdeven we arrive at the village of **St. Cado**, situated on the banks of the river *Etel*; it was connected with an island of the same name by a bridge, 300 feet long, originally Roman. The parish Church and a Calvary are on the island; the former contains four very curious and primitive paintings which illustrate the life and death of *St. Cado*. There is a narrative attached to each in early French. The Saint is there stated to be son of the Prince of Glamorgan; he crossed over in the fifth century, and established himself on this island, where he built a small chapel for himself, in which it is said he was murdered by pirates; his tomb is shewn in the little church. It is believed to possess miraculous qualities in curing deafness, the Saint having taken those afflicted with this malady under his protection. "Opted to have, "à force des prières,"

banished all snakes and venomous reptiles from this district. There are several megalithic monuments in the neighbourhood, but they are all in ruins. The principal one is a tumulus at *Crubelz*, which was opened, in 1864, by Dr. Cloismadec. This tumulus was 15 feet high; its diameter at the base was 100 feet; it was composed entirely of earth heaped up, and contained a stone chamber 10 feet long, 5 feet broad, and 10 feet high; it was without exception the highest known sepulchral chamber in Brittany. A little below its surface in the vegetable earth there was found a quantity of Roman bricks and tiles, also fragments of pottery; and within the chamber, one celt of diorite, one flint arrow head, some flint chips, and decayed wood.

Passing over the suspension bridge of Pont Lorc, and at about four miles beyond it, is the village of *Plouhinec*, where there are eight alignments of stones, but on a much smaller scale than those at Carnac, none being 5 feet high, and extending not quite 200 yards; they are to be found near the windmill of *Gueldro*. There are also some at *Kérésine*, besides several isolated menhirs in various directions, but many have either fallen or are much out of the perpendicular. In March, 1884, four of the dolmens here were explored. That of *Griguen* contained a large cinerary urn, and a lance-head of bronze; that of *Kerouaren*, an urn, a band of gold, and other ornaments; that of *Beg-en-Havre* consisted of two chambers—the first of which contained the remains of a skeleton, the skull of which had disappeared, and the second three skulls—and also furnished several objects of flint; that of *Mâné Bras* yielded flint arrow-heads, an urn, and fragments of ornamented pottery.

Loccal Mendon may be reached in a vehicle in about half-an-hour from *St. Cado*. There are seven dolmens in ruins scattered about this neighbourhood; also close to the shore (by the road side) is a very remarkable monument on which is incised the cross of the Knights Templars, which is believed to have been one of their landmarks. There is a similarly marked stone on the opposite boundary of the Commune. They formerly had a convent here of red monks (*Ménéh Rhu*). It is also a memorial of a battle fought in the ninth

century between the Bretons and the Normans, the former being commanded by a *Norman* Princess named Proston. On the side of this stone are incised in ancient characters the words 'Crux Proston,' which, although overgrown with lichens, are still legible; alongside it is a cross which has been broken; the two are within 10 feet of each other.

In returning from this place it will be as well to take the road near Pont Loroy, a suspension bridge, on to *Etel*, where there is a large sardine fishery, and where the process of curing this fish in oil and packing it in tins may be seen. A fair *Inn* (Commerce), 5*l.* a day. Correspondance to Plouharmel Station at 7 a.m.; 1*l.* 50 cents.

The approach to Quiberon is through the village of Plouharmel, and along a narrow strip, or isthmus of sand, 5 miles long, and which generally is not more than 200 feet broad. Some few years since the Princess Bacchloch had this isthmus planted with the "Pinus Maritima" at a very considerable expense, but unfortunately the plan did not succeed; a great part of the trees, which were planted by thousands, died; the ridges which were formed to plant them in now only remaining. Fort Penthievre, which defends the place, is built on a rock at the extremity of the peninsula; it has recently been re-armed, though as a military port it is but of little value.

The peninsula of Quiberon is exactly 10 miles long; its eastern side affords capital shelter for shipping during westerly gales, but its western side is rocky and very dangerous. Proceeding along the main road, visitors will arrive at the village of *S. Pierre*, which is frequented by the French for sea bathing in summer. Formerly, a great number of dolmens and megalithic monuments were strewn about Quiberon, but they have all disappeared excepting one dolmen at Kerindervelen, two at Port Blanc, one at Becker Noz (all ruined), and a considerable one in the village of Roc-en-Aud, near *S. Pierre* Station, some stone cists at Bec-er-Vil, and one cromlech, and four alignments of menhirs, near the windmill beyond the village of *S. Pierre*. These alignments run right down to the sea; the menhir at the extremity next to the

windmill has been named "*Le Moine qui pêche*," and when viewed from the proper position, it has all the appearance of a robed figure with a hood on, and its right arm partly raised. The ruined dolmen (*Méne-Meur*) is about 800 yards beyond the alignments, about half-way between them and Quiberon, on the right-hand side of the road, and in the village. There is a very fine menhir to the south west. There were found near here a series of stone cists of various sizes; the dimensions are such that it is clear the bodies must have been laid on their side, with their knees bent up to their head. They are visible in a gentleman's garden.

Quiberon Stat. (Quin-Beron, the projecting spit of land) lies far out upon the sandy peninsula, well known to our sailors as "Kibberoon," in the last century. *Inns*: De France; Penthievre; du Commerce. The village of Quiberon itself presents nothing worthy of notice. It has a church and a calvary, and several Megalithic monuments. At the extreme point of Bécouquel there existed formerly a priory of Templars. There is a good menhir towards the Point. There is a harbour for fishing vessels at Port Hallinguen, from which a small steamer sails daily at 8 a.m. and noon (one hour's passage) for Belle-Isle. The sardine fishery is carried on here, and there are establishments for curing this fish, as also for preserving it in oil for exportation.

The main interest of the place, however, is connected with the ill-fated expedition which set sail from England in 1795, for the purpose of landing the *émigrés* who had taken refuge in England, in order to reinstate them in their possessions in Brittany. They were sent over by the British Government in fifteen vessels, fully equipped and armed, and were commanded by D'Hervilly and Sombreuil. They landed on the beach at Quiberon and the division under Puisaye was disembarked at Carnac, on June 27th, and was joined by a large body of *Chouans*, or armed peasantry. High Mass was celebrated by the Bishop of Dol in the open air at Legendre, near the beach; a table which was used for the purpose is now in one of the cottages of the village. They took A--- and entrenched themselves in Fort P---

which stands on the narrow isthmus, and commands the peninsula of Quiberon. The "*Bleus*," however, attacked them in force at Auray, and gradually drove them back upon the peninsula behind Fort Penthievre. The fort was taken by the "*Bleus*" during a stormy night, and the *Emigrés* and *Chouans* found themselves completely hemmed in. All who remained alive, were taken prisoners by General Humbert, on the understanding that their lives should be spared; but the other generals, Hoche and Tallian, would not ratify the capitulation till they knew the pleasure of the convention in Paris. The government sent down a commission to try the prisoners, and the consequence was, that numbers of them were shot, or otherwise executed, at Auray, Vannes, and Quiberon. The majority were led out to execution, as we have described (see page 108), in the "*Champ des Martyrs*." Great blame attached to the English government for the miscarriage of the expedition. The bishop and the clergy of the diocese of Dol were also executed at Vannes.

From the Point of Bè Conquel at Quiberon there extends a reef of rocks and islands, the principal of which, Houat and Hoedic, are inhabited by fishermen; at each there is a boat harbour and a small fort. There are four menhirs on Houat; one is of quartz, and is named "Men Guen" or White Stone; it was to this island that General Puisaye and some of the Royalist troops escaped when the Republicans entered Quiberon in 1795, and from it they were rescued by the English squadron under Sir John Warren. Hoedic has a lighthouse, a telegraph station, and a tumulus at Beg Lagad, a menhir near the ruins of the old Lighthouse which is called "Le menhir de la Vierge" and four dolmens; numerous stone implements and coins of Vespasian and Cæsar have been found on these islands.

Excursion by road or rail to Baud. 1. By road through Pluvigner, and the forest of Camors; very pretty scenery. Baud is a small unpretending village, with a nice church, and a tolerable Inn—Chapeau Rouge. About a mile to the west, following the River Evel, is a farm occupying the site of the Chateau of Quimpilly where stands a statue of the *Venus of Quimpilly*

(vide illustration), which has so much puzzled the antiquarians. It is at present placed on an elevated pediment on arches, in a very picturesque situation, in the grounds of the chateau. At the base is a large granite cistern cut out of a single block. The statue is that of a nearly nude female figure. The hands are crossed over the breast, and down the middle hangs a kind of stola, said to be carved by modern hands. A band or fillet passes across the forehead, and confines the hair. The expression is mild, and much resembling that of Egyptian figures. Some have maintained that the statue was an Egyptian Isis, set up by the Roman garrison at Castanec; others consider it to be a Celtic deity. There is not much of the Venus about it. Tradition says that it stood in the Roman guard-house, and was called Hroec'h-ar-Gouard, the Old Woman (or, Witch) of the Guard-house.

This statue was originally placed on the hill of Castanec, where there was a Roman post, the site of which is now occupied by a farm, bearing the name of Couarde or "Quarde." It was regarded with superstitious veneration, and worshipped with indecent rites. This statue has been twice thrown into the Blavet; first, about the middle of the sixteenth century, at the instigation of the Bishop of Vannes, who induced the Count de Lannion to consent to it. This was followed by great floods, which inundated the land; and the inhabitants, attributing the misfortune to the sacrilege of the Count, fished up the statue from the river, replaced it on its former site, and re-commenced their idolatrous rites. The Bishop, with a view of putting an end to these scandalous practices, pressed the Count de Lannion to break the statue up in pieces, which he accordingly directed to be done; but the workmen, fearing the opposition of the country people, contented themselves by knocking off one of the breasts and an arm, after which it was again tumbled into the river.

Shortly after this the Count de Lannion fell from his horse, and was killed, which was looked upon as a judgment from heaven for his having consented to destroy the idol. In 1696, his son, Pierre de Lannion, recovered the statue, had it repaired, removing from it all that was objectionable, and

set it in its present place, to the great joy of the peasantry. The inscription on the pedestal calls it the "*Venus Armoriorum oraculum*;" and further states that, after the subjugation of Gaul by the Romans, it was dedicated to Venus Victrix. There is nothing immodest in the statue as it stands at present, whatever may have been its original form. The letters I.L.T., engraved on the fillet, which passes over the forehead of the figure, are as yet unexplained. It is, however, not improbable that some young Roman officer amused himself by carving his initials on the forehead of the "Hroec'h-ar-Gouard." There are other curiosities in the neighbourhood of *Baud*, and two menhirs, near Kernars.

North of Baud, distant 7 miles, is the village of *Plumitau*, where, in a pretty valley, is situated the Chapel of St. Nicodème, another name for St. Cornélie; in fact, the two are identical. On the first Saturday of the month of August a pardon is held here, similar in every respect to that detailed under the head of Carnac. North-west of Baud, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles, is the Chapel of *Saint Adrien*, built by the Knight Templars in the fifteenth century, in the choir of which is a coarse carving, in relief, of the Saviour and the Twelve Apostles, but dressed either as Templars, or as Knights of St. John, of Jerusalem; six having red cloaks and six having white ones. Each figure is about 3 feet high, and has an aureole round the head, on which is cut out the name of the Apostle. There are two springs, or fountains, in this chapel; one in the choir, the other in the south transept; there is a third one in the churchyard, having a Calvaire over it. The chapel has evidently been built over springs which were worshipped by the Druids. *Staurotides*, or "*Pierres de la Croix*," are found between Baud and Locminé.

Locminé, an hour's drive from Baud is a small and ill-paved town, but contains a fine church, dedicated to St. Colomban, whose relics are deposited here. This is one of the miracle-working shrines, and the altars are covered with waxen ears, legs, and arms, and other *ex-voto* offerings. St. Colomban is, however, specially the patron of "*imbéciles*." His Litany contains these words:—
"*Saint Colomban, la ressource des imbéciles, priez*

pour nous; Quand nous sommes insensés et fous, priez pour nous!" There are two vaults in this chapel where the idiots of different sexes were chained whilst undergoing a cure; but, in consequence of indecent irregularities, it became requisite to abandon this system of curing idioey. There is a church near Carnac, dedicated to the same St. Colomban, with a large stone slab, on which idiots are placed to be healed. Correspondance to Vannes twice daily, 50c. Hotel du Cheval Blanc.

The women's costume about Baud is very pretty and becoming. The cap has white lace lappets; and the body of the dress is cut square across the bosom, and laced like the Swiss bodice over a muslin kerchief.

Three miles from Locminé, on the road to St. Jean de Brevelay, is situated the village of Bignian. About a mile before arriving at the latter, on the south side of the road, distant about 400 yards, and on a hill named Lann-er-bon, there was opened in 1846 the tumulus of Kergonfals. Its form is spherical, its height 11 feet, and the diameter at the base 40 feet; it was constructed on the side of the hill instead of following the usual system of being placed on the summit. Another peculiarity is that not only is its allée curved, but that instead of being joined to the chamber at a right angle it is joined at an angle of 45 degrees, the entrance following the usual system of facing to the south east. This galgal (cairn) is built up of rough stone, over which has been laid a coating of clay nearly 2 feet in thickness, above which is the vegetable earth on which corn has been frequently grown. There had been built up two dry stone walls in the allée about 4 feet apart; between them was found a large earthenware (hand made) bowl which had been placed to stand on its side; there was also some charcoal. The chamber was closed by a large stone which had been placed across its entrance; the dimensions of the chamber are 8 feet long, 3 feet 6 inches broad, and 5 feet high. Its stone floor was covered by a fine unctuous dust, in which were lying three celts of quartzite coarsely fashioned, two flint knives, and a number of human bones, apparently those of a man of great stature. The signs whatever of incineration; the

been dug down to the rock, and the allée had been sloped downwards to meet it; there were no traces of sculptures, but there were found in the allée several flat stones having deep oval cup-markings on them. At a short distance south of this tumulus there is an "allée couverte" in ruins.

Hennebont. (Stat.).—*Hotel*: De France. A very picturesque old town, on the Blavet, may be reached by road from Baud, or by rail from Auray. The River Blavet runs close under the walls of the town, and is crossed by an arched bridge of granite, replacing a former suspension bridge; there is also a handsome viaduct across the valley.

It is one of the prettiest and most interesting towns in Brittany. The population is 6,972. *Froissart* calls it "one of the best fortified castles and the strongest town in all Brittany," and we can readily imagine, from the remains of the fortifications, what it was in olden times. The river used to run round the town in deep moats; and the town is built upon rocky terraces, which were scarped and walled up to a great height. There are few remains of the castle, with the exception of the grand old battered ivy-grown gateways, in one of the walls of which a cannon ball is still embedded.

Hennebont is chiefly interesting from the heroic defence made by the wife of De Montfort, when her husband was taken prisoner. We can fancy "the Clorinda of the middle ages" rallying her dispirited troops, and with her maidens around her, mounting the ramparts, and setting them an example of courage and energy; or riding out of the gates under the old portcullis, and over the lowered drawbridge, helmet on head and sword in hand, and sitting her horse like a heroine (or rather like a hero); and later in the siege, when hope of succour was almost gone, she sits at one of the castle windows, patiently watching, ever gazing out towards the sea; till just as the time allowed for capitulation is expiring, the fleet of Sir Walter Manny is seen coming in full sail up the Blavet; and all thoughts of surrender are dismissed, and the Countess salutes her deliverers, immediately put lance in rest, and ride down disappointed besiegers. The extraordinary

courage which she displayed, even to setting fire to the enemy's camp, earned for her the name of "Jeanne la Flamme;" her exploits are heroically described in *Villemarque's* *Barzas Breiz*, page 190.

Another English army landed near here, under Robert of Artois; but a few years after when Duguesclin and Clisson united their forces, Hennebont was vigorously assaulted, and the brave English defenders slain, and the fortifications destroyed.

The church, dedicated to Notre Dame du Paradis, is very elegant, but appears to have fallen short of the original design; it has never been finished. Architecture of the sixteenth century; it has been recently restored.

A diligence to Lorient every 2 hours, 50 cents.

There is good fishing at Hennebont, in the Blavet, for salmon, and in the neighbouring rivers for trout; fair shooting may also be had. Pont-scorff, however, is a better station for sport. The Scorff should be fished up to *Arsanno* (where there is a fine calvary), and indeed up to *Guémene*, for trout. There are also some fine lakes near *Pont-scorff*.

Lorient (Stat.) may be reached by rail or omnibus. *Hotels*: Hotel de France is a large pretentious place, but the military element predominates, and the smart waitresses, with their gold laced bodices, have little sympathy for the wants of civilians. Du Cygne (good); de Bretagne; de l'Europe. Buffet at the station. It is one of the principal dockyards and arsenals of France, but inferior in extent to Brest, Cherbourg, or Toulon. It is a large place, with 42,116 inhabitants, and quite a modern French town, though in Brittany. Though often written *L'Orient*, the Bretons insist that its name is a corruption of the Breton words *Loc-Roch-yan*, pronounced *Lo-ro-yan*, the estuary of the white rock. It is not unlikely, however, that the name is a corruption of *Aureliana*, like *Mangoer Lorian*, from *Magno Aureliano*. The ancient Roman city of Blabia is said to have been situated near the mouth of the Blavet.

The town was founded 1666, in Louis XIV.'s reign, by the French East India Company, which, under the auspices of Law, had a large establish-

ment here till dissolved in 1770. The Company's buildings are now converted into arsenals and store-houses, and give employment to a vast number of hands. Law's House is now the Préfecture. The Dockyards are worth a visit, but permission is rarely granted, and only on the intervention of the British Vice-Consul.

There is a granite column on the "Place" surmounted by a bronze statue of Bisson in the act of blowing up his brig when boarded by Greek pirates in 1827.

The visitor will see an immense amount of French official etiquette here. The military bands give a lively character to the place. The best feature of the dockyard is the "*Salle d'Armes*," a long room, fitted up as at Cherbourg, with some 100,000 stand of arms, arranged in various designs, and military and naval trophies of French victories. Some of the victories placarded on the walls are perhaps scarcely reconcilable with preconceived notions of history: "*mais, que voulez-vous?*"

The Gothic Church of Kérantrech, outside the ramparts, is very pretty. There is also a very high "*phare*," or look-out tower, about 200 feet, which tourists fond of "getting up stairs" should ascend, to enjoy the splendid panorama around.

A steamboat leaves Lorient daily at 5-30 a.m.; it returns from Groix the following morning at 9 a.m. Fare, 2fr.; 2½ hours transit.

Steamers run from Lorient to Nantes, touching at Belle-Isle.

Port Louis (so named after Louis XIV.), at the entrance of the harbour, is a strong fort, which was the prison of the late Emperor of the French, after his unsuccessful *coup* at Strasbourg. In 1858 he paid it a visit with the Empress. It was formerly called *Loc-Péran*. The Spanish fleet, which came to assist the Duke de Mercoeur, disembarked the forces here in 1589, after desperate fighting.

To the South of Port Louis is the Isthmus of Gavre, where the French artillery carry out their experiments against iron and steel plates; there are various batteries, and a range of more than 12,000 yards.

A second class *Inn* (Grand Hotel), 8fr. a day.

A small steamer to Lorient, 30 c. The megalithic alignments of Plouhinec can conveniently be visited from Port Louis.

Ile de Groix (Enez-er-Hroec'h), or the Witches' Island, which name has led to the belief that it was formerly inhabited by a college of Druidesses, similar to that on the island of Sein. This supposition is strongly supported by the fact that the surface of the island was formerly almost covered with innumerable Megalithic monuments; and although a large number of these have been broken up and converted into building materials, still the dolmens and menhirs which remain are numerous, though mostly in ruins.

This island is separated from the main by a channel called "Courreau de Groix," 9 miles broad, the great fishing ground for the sardine, where may be seen daily during the season several hundreds of boats thus occupied. Population, 4,000, most of whom are fishermen. The island is schistose, and the cliffs are very abrupt and steep; they are perfectly honeycombed by caves in every direction; most of them can only be entered at low water; the principal ones are "Trou de l'Enfer," the "Trou du Tonnerre," and the "Grotte aux Moutons." The "Trou de l'Enfer" is on the south side of the island; the cliffs are here very steep and the descent is almost perilous; this cavern penetrates into the land 200 yards. The "Trou du Tonnerre" is not less curious; when it blows hard the waves rush into it with great violence, and produce a very loud rumbling noise like thunder, from which it takes its name.

Inn: Hotel de la Marine.

The village Church is dedicated to S. Tudy, the tradition relative to which saint is curious; it is said that he came from England in the sixth century to escape from the persecution of the Picts and Scots, and that he established himself on this island, the inhabitants of which he converted to Christianity.

The Sardine fishery commences here on the 24th of June, on the day previous to which a solemn religious ceremony takes place, namely, "The Blessing of the Fishery." The male population

the island embark in their boats, accompanied by their clergy, with their processional crosses and banners; they proceed to the middle of the "Courreau," where they are met by the boats from the main land and belonging to the parishes of Ploëmeur, Biantec, Port Louis, and others, who are also accompanied by their clergy and in the same manner; when they meet, all the clergy pass over into one boat, where an altar is put up on the thwarts. The signal for the commencement of the service is given by crossing the processional crosses and banners, the rector of Ploëmeur standing up so as to be seen by all assembled, the fishermen commence by singing a hymn in unison, which ceases as soon as the rector holds up his right arm; prayers and intercessions are then made by the clergy, the deepest silence being observed. They next sprinkle the sea with holy water on the four cardinal points; whilst this is being done the fishermen pray devoutly to the Almighty to bless them with an abundant fishery, so that they may be enabled to support their families. As soon as the clergy have finished, the banners are recrossed as at the beginning of the service, to indicate the blessing with which the service concludes, after which the boats separate, the men singing hymns. Each returns to his own port to prepare the nets and boats for the fishery on the following day.

At Pont-scöff the department of Finistère is entered. The country around is very pretty in summer, from the abundance of wood and water.

Quimperlé (Stat.) lies 12 miles west from Lorient. Population, 8,049. *Hotels:* Des Voyageurs (comfortable); du Lion d'Or; de France et de l'Angleterre. It is a very pretty little town situated at the confluence of two bright looking rivers, the Ellée and Isolé. From its position, and being so well wooded, it has been named "l'Arcadie de la Basse Bretagne."

Part of the town lies high up, on a hill, round the Church and Convent of S. Michel. The nave and aisles of this church are of the fourteenth century; the choir is flamboyant, of the fifteenth century. The spire covered with lead, which was broken into bullets during the Revolution.

The south porch, notwithstanding the mutilations which it has undergone, is still worthy of admiration; the shaft between the two bays descends into the bénitier, and is afterwards continued to the ground; nearly opposite this porch there is a curious old house of the fifteenth century. The Church of S. Cross, in the lower town, is a very curious old building, one of the oldest churches in Brittany. The east end is circular, and built round with side chapels. Under the choir and high altar is a fine crypt, or chapel of the patron Saint Gurloës. The visitor is shown some iron cramps upon one of the round pillars of the aisle, on which it was said that S. Gurloës was suspended and martyred. Near the place of his martyrdom is his tomb, which it is believed has miraculous virtues; it has a hole into which on certain fête days, people thrust their arms, believing that they will thereby be cured from disease. There are many fine carvings and frescoes in the church, and the cloisters are very old and curious. The basilica was rebuilt on the old lines in 1867, in consequence of its central tower having fallen on the building and seriously damaged it, some parts of the old walls being included in the new building. S. Gurloës is said to have been a Welsh prince who crossed over in the sixth century, and erected a hermitage for himself on the spot where S. Cross has been built. Quimperlé is a very pretty town from the admixture of foliage and ecclesiastical buildings, but it is very primitive.

The Pardon des Olseaux is held annually on Whit Monday, in the Forest of Carnoët, in which is situated the Church of Lothéa (built by the Templars), to which endless pilgrims flock on that day; it is also called the "Pardon de Toulfoën." The peculiar element of this gathering is, that great quantities of young birds are brought for sale in wicker cages, and eagerly bought by the young Bretons for their wives and sweethearts. Some of the rarer summer visitants—the oriole, hoopoe, woodpecker, &c., may be picked up here. The day concludes with a general dance to the music of the *binioù* and *bombarde*, and other native music. The costumes seen on these occasions are of the most bizarre description. The dancing is under strict surveillance, and its somewhat solemn character is said to show its Druidical origin.

A tumulus was opened in 1843, in the northern part of the Forest of Carnoët, near the village of Lothéa; its height was 15 feet, and its diameter at the base 65 feet. It contained a chamber 7 feet long and 3 feet 6 inches broad, in which was found a gold chain, as also one of silver, the latter being much oxidised; three sword blades, a dagger and spear head, all of bronze; a stone hammer; a rectangular flat stone, having each of its angles pierced; several flint arrow heads, and a perforated amulet. This collection is now in the Musée de Cluny at Paris.

Quimperlé played its part in the great religious and political struggles of Brittany. Oliver Clisson took it by assault in 1373, and during the War of the League it was taken and pillaged by the troops of Henry IV. The Spanish Aliles of De Blois were severely beaten here by Sir Walter Manny.

Diligence from Quimperlé to Pont Aven and Concarneau at 1 p.m. Correspondance daily to Le Faouët, Gourin, and Carhaix at noon; 7fr. 20c. At Gourin it is met by another for Rostrenen. Tourists can therefore go on to Guingamp either through Callac, or by way of Rostrenen, passing through S. Nicholas du Pelem and Bourbriac. Carriages for Le Faouët, S. Fiacre, and S. Barbe may be hired at Quimperlé for 10 francs.

From Quimperlé the railway runs to **Quimper (Stat.)**—in Route X.—through the villages of Bannalec and Rosporden, where there is a large lake and good fishing. *Hotel* at Rosporden, "Grande Maison." There is a short line from Rosporden to Concarneau.

If time will permit, the tourist should take the coast road from Quimperlé to Quimper, through *Pont-aven*.

Concarneau (Stat.) Hotels: Grand Hotel; des Voyageurs. Pop., 5,991. This was anciently a strong fortified town, and was one of the places taken and held by the French, as a material guarantee during the minority of Anne of Brittany. John de Montfort sailed from here for England in 1373. It is now a fortress of the third-class, built on an island connected with the main land by a bridge, which also unites it to the town and port. There is a good harbour here and shelter for vessels. It is the head-quarters of the *sardine fishery*, and there are

few more picturesque sights than the sardine fleet (about 400 altogether), setting out every morning to the fishing grounds. When the shoal is discovered, nets are placed in long rows and squares, and the fish are gradually enticed into them, by dropping overboard, from a small boat, pellets of roe or stockfish. The curing of the sardines gives rather "an ancient and fish-like smell" to the place. The fishing begins in June and employs many thousand persons.

There is an Aquarium here on the sea shore; it has been almost literally hollowed out of the rocks by blasting, and consists of eight basins, four for fish, and four for crustacea; which, as they are caught, are brought and deposited here. The basins communicate with the sea, and the water is changed each tide by a simple arrangement. Large quantities of lobsters, fish, and oysters are daily sent by rail to the markets. There is also here a piscicultural establishment; the oyster "parcs" are in the Baie de la Forêt, to the eastward of the port of Concarneau.

Near the village of *Kerouet*, on a vast heath, will be found the rocking stone, called *Men-dogan*, (des maris trompés); it is well balanced, and is easily set in motion by a woman (it is said) if she has been true and faithful.

In the environs of the village of *Trégunc*, near Concarneau, are numerous blocks of granite dispersed about, without any order, over a Carnoillon or Celtic cemetery. Trégunc signifies "the valley of sighs or sorrows."

Pont Aven. A picturesque village, situated on the banks of a river of the same name, which flows between two wooded hills. Large rounded boulders of granite are strewn about, many in the river, dividing it into several small streams; the inhabitants use these to turn their flour mills, which are so numerous that it is called "La ville des meuniers." The scenery is pretty; fishing is good—trout and salmon. In the sands of the Aven is found a bivalve of the mussel species, which often contains pearls, sometimes of the size of a pea. The *Inn* (Hotel des Voyageurs) is good and clean, and has many paintings, presented by artists who frequent the district.

The Fête of Pont Aven is held on the Monday and Tuesday after the 3rd Sunday in Septe-

when there are wrestling matches, races, a duck hunt on the river, and dancing on the "Place" to the music of the binioù, all the people being dressed in their national costume. Pont Aven is a favourite resort of artists.

Excursions to the château of *Hénan*, distant 4 kilom., its architecture is of the 15th century. In following the road to Concarneau, a road will be found which branches off to the right to *Nizon*, where are some megaliths and ruined dolmens. Continuing on the western road there are two menhirs and the ruined château of *Rustephan* (16th century), and beyond this, by the road-side, near to *Trégunc*, there is a very fine rocking-stone, to the south-east of which are some menhirs, also a Rock Altar, 30 feet long, called in the locality *An-aoter*, and a dolmen at *Kernadoue*.

From Port Aven to *Châteaulin* and *Brest*, as in Route X.

ROUTE XIV.

QUIMPER to RENNES, by PONTIVY.

The return journey from Quimper should be made by road, which will give the tourist an opportunity of visiting many interesting places inland.

If fishing is one of the objects of the tour, the Odet should be followed up to the Mills of S. Barbe and S. Denis, and the Valley of Stangala (*Stan*, valley; *gala*, reeds); thence to *Scaer*, also a good fishing locality, but very poor accommodation, where "Staurotides, or Pierres de la Croix" are found. Thence to *Le Faouët*, a very pretty village, on a high hill, is very picturesque and a good angling locality; situate between the Rivers *Staer-Laërin* to the west and the *Ellée* to the east. There is a fair country hotel (*Lion d'Or*) on the Place. At rather more than a mile from the village, situated on a steep hill 550 feet high, and which overlooks the valley of the *Ellée*, is the *Chapel of S. Barbe*, built in 1489, on the edge of the rock, and perched in the most extraordinary position imaginable; it is, in fact, built on a ledge of the hill side, where it is most abrupt, and at a perpendicular height of 400 feet above the valley of the *Ellée*.

From this chapel, descend a handsome staircase which leads to the porch; it is

built on a ledge so narrow that it could not be built east and west. The porch is on the south-west side, and immediately facing it, on entering, is the altar; the architecture is of the fifteenth century, and similar to that of S. Fiacre. It was erected in consequence of a vow: the "Sieur de Tolbodou" was one day shooting in the valley of the *Ellée*, when a most violent thunderstorm broke over him, the thunderbolt falling on the rocks of the hill side near to him and splitting them to pieces. Suddenly he perceived a large detached rock rolling down the hill, which would inevitably have killed him. He addressed a short prayer to S. Barbe to save him, promising also to build her a chapel; it is said that the rock was immediately arrested, and that it remained immovable half-way down the hill side, where it is also said still to remain.

The porch of this chapel is similar to that of S. Michael's at Quimperlé; the greater part of the images were destroyed at the same time as those of S. Fiacre; some of the old stained glass windows remain; on one of them S. Barbe is depicted in the midst of the lightning, the rays of which shoot out in every direction. Before arriving at the staircase which descends to the chapel, and at the top of the hill, there is a sort of open belfry, under which is suspended a bell, which each pilgrim has to ring on the day of the Pardon before he descends to the chapel. At the top of the staircase there is another small chapel, which is dedicated to S. Michel. Like the other, it is perched over the steepest part of the ravine. It has iron rings fastened into the masonry around its walls; the devout pilgrims go round this chapel by holding on to the rings, their feet resting on a narrow ledge of the rock; if they should become giddy, or accidentally lose their hold of the rings, they would fall into the valley below, and death would be the inevitable result. There are Correspondances, daily, to Quimperlé, Gourin, Carhaix, and Pontivy; the last passing through Kernasclédon and Guéméné.

S. Fiacre.—At about 2 miles, on the Quimperlé road, before arriving at *Le Faouët*, and at the confluence of the *Ellée* with the *Staer-Laërin* (where there is first-rate fishing), is situated

Megalithic Grotto

Sea of Morbihan



Chateau of the Prince de Leon Josselin





the chapel of *S. Fiacre*, an edifice of the fifteenth century, Flamboyant architecture of the best period. The south porch has elegant niches, which formerly contained images of the Twelve Apostles, but these and all others (excepting one colossal one of *S. Christophe*) were destroyed, and the pieces scattered about. There are still eight windows remaining of old painted glass, but most of them are in a bad state of preservation. The exquisite rood screen, and the gallery above it, have recently been completely restored by artists from Paris; but the freshly-coloured figures are in questionable taste. On one of the escutcheons of the rood screen is the following inscription:—"Lan mil III^{me} III^{xx} (1440) fust faist cest oeuvre par Le Longan ouvrier." *S. Fiacre* was an Irish missionary, who crossed over in the sixth century. He is the patron saint of the French cabmen, and it is from an hotel, *St. Fiacre*, near which they were first stationed, that their vehicles are called "*Fiacres*."

From *Le Faouët* the road should be taken to Guéméné through *Kernascleden* (*vide illustration*)—from *Ker*, village; *Nasclé*, inclosure; *Den*, deer; signifying the village of the deer inclosure—o see the beautiful *Church* in that secluded village. The elegance and variety of ornamentation—the lacework borderings—the geometric windows, and lofty pierced spire, will excite admiration. It is generally attributed to English architects, but the founder was Alain, of Porhoët, one of the Rohan family, in the fifteenth century. Its retired position saved it from the Calvinists, but it was unfortunately damaged by lightning in 1876, which struck the bell tower, carrying it through the roof. It has been restored. *Guéméné* is a long straggling county town, where the Breton farmers and peasants will be seen, in full costume, on market days. The farm-houses on the roadside, in this part, should be looked into as quaint specimens of Breton country life. *Guéméné* was the birthplace of Hippolyte Bisson, a famous French naval hero, to whose honour there is a column. (See *Lorient*) *Hotel*: *De la Croix Verte*.

[An excursion may be made from here, about 8 miles to the south-east, for the purpose of inspecting the following:—In the reliquaire of the churchyard of the village of *Bubry*, which is

at a short distance from the rail to Pontivy, there is a solid wall of human bones; 21 feet long, 9 feet high, and over 4 feet thick. It is said to contain about six thousand skulls and other bones, laid in regular tiers. They have been there from time immemorial. It is not known from whence they came, and they are never disturbed. The shape of the skulls shows them to be a different race of men from the present. They are supposed to be relics of some great battle.]

Three miles north of Bubry is the village of *Melrand*, where, at the confluence of the rivers *Sarre* and *Blavet*, there is a grotto in the solid rock of about 12 feet in depth; it is said to have been the hermitage of *S. Rivalain*, an early missionary, who arrived in France in the sixth century. In times of drought the people repair to this grotto in pilgrimage, in the hopes of obtaining rain through the intercession of this saint.

The road from *Guéméné* to Pontivy lies through an undulating well-wooded country. The entrance into it, through the village of *Stival*, is very pretty. The roadside chapel and fountain should be visited.

Pontivy (Stat.)—population, 9,175; *Hotel*: *Grosset* (clean and comfortable)—formerly *Napoléonville*, a curious mixture of the old and new styles. The old town lies up under the rocky elevation on which stood the old castle, which fell into ruins in the fourteenth century. There is a good specimen of a feudal castle, but of a later date (1485), on the site of it. It was an appanage of the Rohans, and fell with their fortunes. The extinguisher roofs and crumbling curtain-walls, gay with flowers, are still remarkable. It was, however, later devoted to the peaceful occupation of a nunnery. The new town, planned by Napoleon I., and occasionally called after his name, rejoices in the large open squares and lofty stone houses which distinguish modern French towns. Pontivy has a fine old church, of a somewhat mixed order of architecture. On the *Place d'Armes* is a bronze statue of General Lournel, aide-de-camp to Napoleon III., who died from the effects of wounds received at *Inkerman*; there is also a marble slab to indicate the house in which he was born. A garrison here so

enlivens the dull old town. Correspondance daily from Pontivy to Le Faouët, passing through Guéméné and Kernascleden, 5 francs; also one to Rohan, Josselin, and Ploërmel. Rail to St. Brieuc.

The Blavet (here canalised) is a fine river, and fair fishing may be obtained in the neighbourhood. A good road leads past the now obscure village of Rohan, near which is the Trappist Monastery at Tymadeuc, Bréhan Loudéac, to

Josselin (Pop. 2,650. *Hotels*: Grande Maison; Croix d'Or), another good specimen of an old feudal town and castle. Few places have undergone so many changes and fierce assaults as the *Castle of Josselin*. Standing on an elevated rock above the River Oust, its situation is admirably adapted for a stronghold (*vide illustration*). The first castle was built in the eleventh century by one of Conan's sons; but it was taken and retaken in the quarrels which ensued upon the expulsion of Eudes, and the intervention of Henry II. of England.

It was a stronghold of the Rohans during the Wars of the Succession, and Oliver de Clisson held it when Constable, and strongly fortified it. The towers over the river are very ancient and imposing, as represented in our illustration; but the inner court is also very handsome, and richly ornamented, though of later date. The chief tower was thrown down in 1629, by order of Louis XIII. During the "*cent jours*" the royalists stripped off the lead from the roofs to cast bullets. The motto of the Rohans, "*A plus*," occurs on the escutcheons. Another of their mottoes was "*Duc je ne daigne, roi je ne puis, Rohan je suis*."

The Prince de Léhon at present resides at the château, which is rich in paintings; it has also a statue of Henri IV. when a boy, and two handsome ancient chimney-pieces.

The Church of Josselin, called Notre Dame des Ronciers, from an image of the Virgin said to have been miraculously found in the *ronces*, or brambles, A.D. 808, is a curious old church with a pyramidal tower, and some fine painted glass. The sepulchral chapel of the Clissons contained the tomb of marble effigies of Oliver Clisson and his wife, Margaret de Rohan; they were destroyed by the royalists in 1793, but were restored in 1858.

The other Chapel contains grotesque carvings of the "dance of death." There are many old houses and relics of the past in Josselin, which well deserve exploring. There is a correspondance to Ploërmel.

Excursions should be made from Josselin to the "*Trou Doré*" and the "*Trou aux Fées*," for pretty scenery; and to *Guéhenno*, to visit the finest Calvary in the Morbihan.

Half-way on the road to Ploërmel will be seen a grove of firs, among which is a monument set up by the French Government in 1819, to commemorate the famous "Battle of the Thirties," which took place here about the year 1350. Much discredit has been thrown upon the truth of this somewhat romantic affair, especially as the chronicles of *Froissart* were not supposed to allude to it; but according to Mr. Lowth, a copy of *Froissart* recently discovered in the library of the Prince de Soubise, contains a chapter which tells the story almost in the same words as the *Actes de Bretagne*, published by *De Fréminville*, and the ballad on which reliance was placed for the particulars of the fight. In *Villemarqué's* collection there is a ballad entitled the "*Stoum an Trégent*" (*Barzas Breiz*, p. 195), which corroborates the accounts of other writers.

The plain history of the affair seems to be this—During the War of the Succession, a personal quarrel arose between Robert de Beaumanoir, who was holding Josselin for De Blois, and Richard Bemburgh (most probably Pembroke), who held Ploërmel for De Montfort. The origin of this quarrel is variously stated to have been either an accusation of "*mauvaise guerre*" made by Beaumanoir against Bemburgh for oppression of the peasants who tilled the land, or a tourney "*à l'outrance*" between these rival leaders. *Daru* inclines to the chivalrous idea, and says the question to be decided was, "*qui peut se vanter d'avoir la plus belle amie*." That it was a deciding conflict between the two parties, Breton and English, to be fought out by thirty champions on each side, cannot be admitted; as in all the accounts the leaders express a fear that the combat is illegal, and that they would incur the anger of their respective chiefs. At any rate the combat was agreed upon, and the place of meeting appointed half way between Josselin and Ploërmel. The

terms of the combat seem to have been that it should be fought on foot, and accordingly we find that each party dismounted, and a few of each side were left to guard the horses.

The names of the whole of the combatants are given, from which it appears that there were, on the side of Beaumanoir, himself and nine other chevaliers and twenty-one squires; and on the side of Bemburgh, himself and six other chevaliers and twenty-four squires: of the English side, twenty only were English, four Brabançons, and six Flemish. Some of the names given are evidently English, as Knollys, Billyfort, Walton, Hugh Calverley, and Robin Adey; while others, as Plesanton, Hutcheton, Jannequin, Hereward, &c., are travesties of English names. They were variously armed with battleaxes, maces, bills, &c.

The combat was at first much in favour of the English. At the first onset five Bretons fell, and Yves Charruel, their best fighter, was taken prisoner. After partaking of refreshments they again rushed on each other; but, while Beaumanoir and Bemburgh were engaged hand to hand, two other Breton knights attacked Bemburgh; Kerenrals struck him in the face with his pike, and overthrew him, and Geoffrey du Bols chopped off his head. The English thus lost their leader, but they still maintained the combat with advantage. Beaumanoir cried out for something to assuage his thirst, but Croquet exclaimed, "*Beaumanoir bois ton sang,*" and Beaumanoir renewed the fight with savage energy. At this period of the combat the Bretons were getting the worst of it, when one of them, slipping out of the *mele*, ran to where the horses were left, mounted one of them, and, returning, rode down upon the English knights, upsetting one after another, trampling them under his horse's feet, and spearing them with his lance. The English knights were discomfited by this attack and the Bretons gained the victory. Eight of the English were killed, and the remainder taken to the Castle of Josselin, and detained as prisoners till ransomed. There was, therefore, little credit attached to this victory of the Breton party, and still less reason why the French should set up a monument to commemorate it in 1819, bearing the inscription, "*Vive le Roi long temps, les Bourbons toujours!*"

There was, doubtless, much bad blood between the Bretons and English in those days, as Shakespear expresses the prevailing sentiment of the English:—

"A sort of vagabond rascals and runaways,
A scum of Breagnes and base lackey peasants ;
 whom our fathers
Have for their own laud, beaten, bobbed, and thumped."

Ploërmel (Stat.), or Plou Armel, the parish of S. Armel, the Breton St. George, is a town of 5,913 inhabitants. *Hotels*: Lion d'Or; du Commerce; de France; none of which are first-rate; the "Messagerie" is alongside the Lion d'Or. It was in olden times a strongly fortified place, but it has now nothing remarkable except the church, in which are monuments of two of the Dukes of Brittany—John II. and III. Their figures lie upon the same mausoleum. These figures came from a Carmelite convent close by, which was burnt in the Wars of the League. There are also some fine figures in Kersanton stone. The church dates from the twelfth century, but it was reconstructed in the sixteenth; the architecture is Flamboyant and Tudor. The sculptures of the north porch merit attention; many of the subjects are from the New Testament, but there are also others which are very grotesque; such as a sow playing on the bagpipes, a cobbler sewing up his wife's mouth, and a woman throwing her hat at her husband. The painted windows, which date from 1533 to 1602, have recently been repaired and well cleaned; they represent the history of S. Armel, an English missionary, who came to Brittany in the sixth century; the Tree of Jesse; the Passion of Our Saviour; the Death of the Virgin; the Assumption; and the Lord's Supper.

To the north of Ploërmel is the lake called "L'Etang au Duc;" the river Doiff flows through it; its waters are very clear, and there are plenty of trout in it; near the windmills is a waterfall about 24 feet high, and some pretty scenery in the environs. This lake is preserved, but there is good trout fishing in the river. About three miles from Ploërmel is the "Roche aux Fées," a dolmen, which merits a visit. At Malestroit is a ruined chapel with a beautiful painted window.

There is a diligence daily to Josselin at 2 p.m., 50 cents; and one to Redon at 10-30 a.m., 4fr. 50c. The railway from here joins the main line "

Brohinière near Montauban, from which, to reach Dinan, proceed on to Caulnes, where there is a correspondance.

About seven miles north-west of Ploërmel is *Néant*, near Tréhorentec, on the edge of the ancient and enchanted forest of Brocéliande, celebrated for the feats of King Arthur of the Round Table. Here also was the enchanted *Fountain of Barenton*; what remains of this forest is now known by the name of Forêt de Paimpont. It is $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Néant Station. At a short distance there are four tumuli; one has a small menhir on it, and is called "la Butte des Tombes." A great number of megalithic stones are found lying about in this district, arranged in patches resembling large borders, for which reason the place is called "Le jardin des Tombes."

The next station to Néant is *Mauron*, a pretty village with a church of the 13th century, which has a beautiful east window.

Six miles to the north-east of Ploërmel is the

village of *St. Malo des Trois Fontaines*, near which is the small and very poor village of *Penfra*, where King James II. took refuge in 1690. A small cottage is shown where this unfortunate monarch took shelter.

On the road to Rennes, about 6 miles from Ploërmel, near Campéneac, is a very fine specimen of feudal architecture, called the *Château of Trécesson*. It stands surrounded by a broad sheet of water, and is in very fine preservation.

In the *Church of Beignon*, a few miles further, are some beautiful painted windows, on which are traced the history of S. Peter and the genealogy of the patriarchs.

Following the road through Plélan and Montfort-sur-Meu (*Hotel: Du Cheval Blanc*), the traveller will take the rail for **Rennes** (see Route L), having, we trust, performed an agreeable journey through an inviting country, leaving no object of interest unvisited.

HEIGHT OF THE GREAT MENHIRS IN BRITTANY.

COPIED FROM MR. SALMON'S WORKS,

		Metres.		} Total.....	Metres. 20-40
		1st piece	9-40		
		2nd „	5-0		
		3rd „	3-10		
		4th „	2-90		
				Metres.	
		Metres.			
Locmariaquer.....	20-40				
Plessidy, Côtes du Nord	11-12	Nizon, Finistère	7-0		
Kerloaz, Plouarzel, Finistère.....	10-05	Pen-march, Finistère.....	7-0		
Largoët, Côtes du Nord	10-30	Plouescat, Finistère	7-0		
Kérien, Côtes du Nord.....	9-63	Monstoirac, Morbihan	6-60		
Dol, Ile et Villaine.....	9-30	La Boulaie, Morbihan	6-55		
Plouarzel, Finistère	8-77	Cuguen, Finistère	6-50		
Pédermec, Côtes du Nord.....	8-50	St. Guyomard, Morbihan.....	6-50		
Trégou, Côtes du Nord	8-50	Bourbriac, Côtes du Nord	6-40		
Scaër, Finistère	8-33	Bazougères, Mayenne	6-0		
Ploucadeuc, Morbihan	8-0	Cargat, Lot	6-0		
Tréguen, Finistère	8-0	Groix, Morbihan.....	6-0		
Bégard, Côtes du Nord.....	7-50	Meneac, Morbihan	6-0		
Cambue, Côtes du Nord	7-30	Penmarch, Finistère	6-0		
Avrilé, Vendée.....	7-0	Plaudren, Morbihan.....	6-0		
.....-sur-Marne	7-0	Treffigat, Finistère	6-0		
.....es du Nord.....	7-0				

N.B.—This list is not quite complete.

**LIST OF DILIGENCES AND OTHER PUBLIC VEHICLES,
WHICH RUN FROM THE RAILWAY STATIONS IN BRITTANY; WITH
FARES, DISTANCES, AND TIMES OF DEPARTURE.**

The letter (*f*) after a name signifies that there is *Fishing* in the neighbourhood.

FARES.			Places to which Conveyances run from the Railway.	Distance. Kilos.	Railway Stations to which Conveyances run.	Departure from Railway Station.		Departure from Places to the Railway.		Remarks.
Coupe.	In- terieur.	Ban- quette.				a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
fr. ct.	fr. ct.	fr. ct.								
...	2 00	2 00	Antrain	22	Combôourg	6 30	1 40	6 0	3 35	
...	0 50	0 50	Auray	2	Auray	Meet	all	Trains.		
...	0 60	...	Avranches	2	Avranches	Do.	Do.			At night, 80c.
...	0 50	0 50	Bain	9	Bain Lohéac ...	5 45	4 50	4 30	5 25	
...	0 50	0 50	Baud (<i>f</i>)	5	Baud	6 45	8 45	...	
...	1 50	1 50	Bazouges-la- Perouse	18	Combôourg	Meet	all	Trains		
...	0 50	0 50	Bégard	5	Belle-Ile-Bégard	9 49	3 25	8 50	1 35	
...	1 75	1 75	Binic	12	S. Briec	6 42	2 45	9 10	3 25	
...	1 25	1 25	Bourbriac (<i>f</i>)	12	Guingamp	8 0	5 55	...	
...	0 50	0 50	Brest	Brest	Meet	all	Trains		
...	0 50	0 50	Broons	Broons	7 25	1 37	6 15	4 30	
4 00	4 00	...	Callac (<i>f</i>)	32	Guingamp	5 30	11 30	...	
...	1 00	1 00	Cancale	9	{ La Gouesnière Cancale	8 45	5 53	4 15	3 50	
5 00	5 00	...	Carhaix (<i>f</i>)	32	Guingamp	7 10	...	11 50	...	
...	0 50	0 50	Châteaubriant	2	Châteaubriant	Meet	all	Trains		
...	0 60	...	Château Gonthier	2	Château Gonthier	Do.	Do.			{ Without luggage 40c. At night, 70c.
...	0 50	0 50	Châteaulin (<i>f</i>)	2	Châteaulin	Do.	Do.			
Day...	0 65	...	Cherbourg	Cherbourg	Do.	Do.			At night, 75c.
...	0 50	...	Combôourg	Combôourg	Do.	Do.			
...	2 00	...	Corlay	17	Quintin	9 10	1 10	
Day...	0 50	0 50	Coutances	Coutances	Meet	all	Trains		
4 0	3 50	3 50	Coutances	31	S. Lô	6 30	12 10	4 30	2 30	
Day...	0 50	...	Craon	Craon	Meet	all	Trains		At night, 60c.
Day...	0 50	0 50	Dinan	Dinan	Do.	Do.			
...	2 50	2 50	Dinan	22	Dinard	8 15	3 15	7 45	1 15	
...	* 0 50	...	Dinard	St. Malo	
...	0 50	...	Dol	Dol	Meet	all	Trains		
...	0 50	...	Elven	6	Elven	7 50	3 10	6 50	2 50	
Day...	0 95	...	Equerdeville	5	Cherbourg	10 5	7 30	9 0	6 20	At night, 1f. 25c.
...	2 50	...	Erquy	27	Lamballe	7 45	2 50	
...	2 50	2 50	Etables	25	S. Briec	6 42	2 15	8 45	3 5	
...	2 00	1 50	Evran	12	Dinan	9 30	1 30	
...	1 50	1 50	Gondelin	12	Guingamp	3 20	9 0	...	
...	1 50	...	Gouray	18	Lamballe	6 0	3 50	
...	2 50	...	Guémené-sur- Scorff	21	Pontivy	1 0	8 0	...	
...	0 60	...	Guingamp (<i>f</i>)	Guingamp	Meet	all	Trains		At night, 70c.
...	0 75	0 75	Hédé	11	Montreuil-sur-Ile	...	7 0	4 30	...	
...	1 50	1 50	Henan Bihan	14	Lamballe	6 57	3 45	
...	0 50	...	Hennebont (<i>f</i>)	Hennebont	Meet	all	Trains		
...	2 25	...	Herrignac	29	Pont Château	8 0	12 15	
2 50	2 00	...	Ile de Groix	24	Lorient	5 30	...	9 0	...	A stea

* This includes conveyance to the rail, and steamer fare.

Fares.			Places to which Conveyances run from the Railway.	Distance. Kilos.	Railway Stations to which Conveyances run.	Departure from Railway Station.		Departure from Places to the Railway.		Remarks.
Coupié.	In-térieur.	Banquette.				a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
fr. ct.	fr. ct.	fr. ct.								
...	0 75	...	Jugon	6	Plénée-Jugon.....	...	5 25	11 30	...	
...	3 25	...	Kerfaut	29	Guingamp	3 20	7 10	...	
...	2 50	...	Kerien (f.)	24	Guingamp	8 0	4 30	...	
...	0 50	...	Lamballe	1	Lamballe	Meets all		Trains.		
...	0 50	...	Landerneau	1	Landerneau	Do.	Do.		
...	0 50	...	Landevisiau	Landevisiau	8 0	3 30	6 25	2 45	
...	2 5	2 25	Lannebert	20	Guingamp	3 20	8 10	...	
...	0 50	...	Lannion (f.)	Lannion	Meets all		Trains.		
...	1 50	...	Lanvollon	12	Châtaudren	9 0	3 25	7 15	1 50	
...	2 00	...	Lanvollon	16	Guingamp	3 20	8 30	...	
...	2 25	...	La Roche Bernard	22	Pont Château	8 0	1 35	
...	2 00	...	Lesneven	16	Landerneau	9 30	4 5	
...	0 75	...	Lohéac	8	Messac	6 0	5 0	5 0	3 55	
...	0 50	...	Lorient	Lorient	8 0	6 20	6 40	5 10	
Day...	0 50	...	Lorient	Lorient	Meets all		Trains.		
1 75	1 50	1 50	Loudéac	Loudéac	Do.	Do.		
...	2 00	...	Marigny	13	S. Ló	6 0	noon	6 40	4 30	
...	2 00	...	Matignon	27	Lamballe	6 57	2 40	
...	2 00	...	Mauron	28	Montauban	5 33	3 0	
...	1 15	...	Missilliac	8	Pont Château	8 0	2 5	
...	1 75	...	Moncontour	16	Lamballe	7 55	5 50	5 0	5 25	
...	1 25	...	Mont St. Michel	9	Pontorson	Meets all		Trains.		
...	0 50	...	Morlaix (f.)	Morlaix	Do.	Do.		
1 50	1 50	...	Monstériu	12	Guingamp	7 10	3 55	
1 75	1 50	1 50	Muzillac	18	Questembert	10 0	1 0	
...	0 50	...	Nantes	Nantes	Meets all		Trains.		
...	3 50	...	Palmpol	33	Guingamp	3 20	6 55	...	
Day...	0 50	...	Paramé	S. Malo	7 0	6 15	6 15	4 35	At night, 75c.
...	2 00	...	Plancoët	22	Plénée-Jugon	6 35	11 0	8 50	
...	2 60	...	Pléhel	24	Guingamp	6 45	3 30	
...	2 00	...	Pleneuf	17	Lamballe	7 45	3 50	
...	1 25	1 00	Pleslin	9	Dinan	8 15	3 15	9 15	2 35	
...	2 00	...	Pliertuit	16	Dinan	8 15	3 15	8 25	1 55	
...	2 75	...	Ploëzal (f.)	23	Guingamp	3 20	8 0	...	
...	1 00	...	Ploudaniel	11	Landerneau	9 30	4 35	
...	1 25	1 00	Plouer	11	Dinan	8 15	3 0	
...	4 00	...	Plouvenez Quintin	32	Quintin	9 0	...	12 20	...	
...	3 00	...	Pommerit Jardy	27	Guingamp	2 20	7 35	...	
...	2 75	...	Pont Gamp	28	Lamballe	6 40	...	3 25	...	
...	0 50	0 50	Pontivy	Pontivy	Meets all		Trains.		
...	2 20	...	Pontrieux (f.)	9	Guingamp	3 20	8 30	...	
...	1 25	...	Pordic	8	S. Briec	6 42	2 15	9 45	3 55	
...	0 50	...	Pontorson	Pontorson	Meets all		Trains.		
...	3 00	...	Portrieux	18	S. Briec	6 42	2 15	3 20	2 45	
...	0 50	...	Quintin	Quintin	9 11	3 25	8 41	2 35	At night, 75c.
...	0 50	...	Quimper	Quimper	11 12	7 40	10 35	7 5	
...	0 50	...	Quimperlé	Quimperlé	Meets all		Trains.		
...	0 60	...	Récouvance	Brest	Do.	Do.		At night, 80c.
...	0 50	...	Rédon	Rédon	Do.	Do.		
...	0 70	...	Rennes	Rennes	Do.	Do.		At night, 80c.
...	3 00	3 00	Roche Derrien	30	Guingamp	3 20	7 15	...	
...	Rochfort-en-Terre	5	Malansac	3 45	...	2 55	
...	Rohan	16	Pontivy	9 25	6 40	7 30	5 45	
...	3 0	...	2 30	1 30	

Fares.			Places to which Conveyances run from the Railway.	Distance Miles.	Railway Stations to which Conveyances run	Departure from Railway Station		Arrival from Railway		Remarks
Coupé.	Intérieur.	Banquette.				am	pm	am	pm	
fr. ct.	fr. ct.	fr. ct.								
...	5 00	...	Rostrenen	41	Quintin	9 10	...	10 20	...	
...	4 50	...	Rostrenen	50	Guingamp	1 5	6	1 20	...	
...	0 50	...	Sablé	Sablé	Meets all	...	Trains.	...	
...	1 25	...	S. Alban	10	Lamballe	7 45	...	4 20	...	
...	0 50	...	S. Anne d'Auray	S. Anne d'Auray	Meets all	...	Trains.	...	
...	0 50	...	S. Briec	S. Briec	Do.	...	Do.	...	
...	2 50	...	S. Cast	27	Lamballe	6 57	...	2 0	...	From the 1st of September, 1880, (at night, 75c.)
...	1 00	...	S. Glen	14	Lamballe	6 0	...	4 40	...	
...	0 50	...	S. Lô	S. Lô	Meets all	...	Trains.	...	At night, 75c.
...	0 50	...	S. Malo	S. Malo	10 10	6 15	6 20	4 40	At night, 75c.
...	0 50	...	S. Meen	S. Meen	Meets all	...	Trains.	...	
...	0 50	...	S. Mellor	3	{LuGuesnière Cancale ...}	6 45	5 55	6 10	4 45	
...	3 00	...	{S. Nicholas du Pelem ...}	25	Quintin	9 10	...	12 20	...	
...	3 50	...	{S. Nicholas du Pelem ...}	35	Guingamp	8 0	3 15	
...	00	...	S. Pair	Granville	6 35	4 31	7 40	5 35	From 15th July to 15th Sept.
...	3 00	...	S. Quay	20	S. Briec	6 42	2 14	8 0	2 30	
...	0 75	...	S. Servan	S. Malo	7 0	2 20	5 5	...	At night, 15c.
...	1 25	1 25	Sarzeau	24	Vannes	10 10	6 15	6 20	4 40	Without luggage, 50c.
...	7 25	...	Sartilly	53	Dol	4 0	6 40	...	
...	0 50	...	Ségré	Ségré	Meets all	...	Trains.	...	Without luggage, 50c.
...	1 50	...	Torigny	13	S. Lô	4 45	7 30	...	
Day...	0 60	...	Uzel	3	Uzel	9 40	2 32	9 5	1 52	At night, 70c.
...	0 50	...	Valognes	Valognes	10 37	4 7	10 0	3 25	
Day...	0 50	...	Vannes	Vannes	8 30	...	7 45	
...	0 60	...	Villedieu	Villedieu	Meets all	...	Trains.	...	
...	0 60	...	Vire	Vire	Do.	Do.	Do.	Do.	At night, 75c.
...	3 00	3 00	Yvias	26	Guingamp	8 20	7 35	...	At night, 75c.

Note.—Baggage, if it exceeds 60lbs., is usually charged for. To convert kilometres into English leagues, divide by 5, which gives a good approximation; but, to be quite accurate, multiply the kilometres by 5, and divide the result by 8—the answer will be English miles. In hiring carriages, the usual fares are—"the course" (day of 8 hours), 10 fr.; the "démie course" (half a day of 4 hours), 6 fr. In summer, they will endeavour to get much higher prices. A "pour boire" of about 1fr. is usual, provided that the driver be civil and diligent.

For the special benefit of Travellers, this list of "Correspondances," or means of inland communication between place and place, has been revised and corrected with much trouble, and only after going over the whole ground. As a rule, certain interested parties endeavour to withhold this information as much as they can, in order to procure the letting of their own carriages and horses to the Traveller. He should remember that many of the "Correspondances" are postal carriages, which are allowed to carry a few passengers. Sometimes, if he asks about a "Correspondance," he may be told there is none; and if he replies, "How, then, are letters carried?" he is answered, "Yes, it is a postal carriage, if you call that a Correspondance; but we do not call it one." By reference here given, the Traveller may often save himself from being misled or defrauded.

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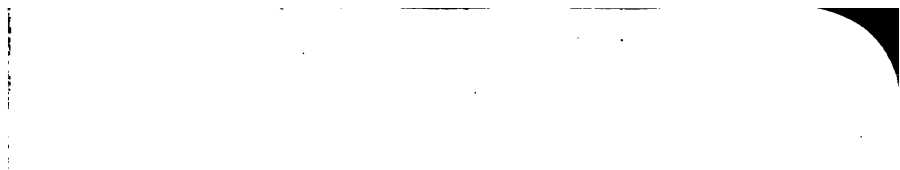
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FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

ORIGINAL AND



ONLY GENUINE

CHLORODYNE

members of the Special Service Corps, in the recent Ashanti Expedition. I bought a small bottle just before leaving London for West Africa, and having used it myself with beneficial result, treated some of my comrades with it. I should be glad to recommend it to any one about to travel in a treacherous climate, where they are so much exposed to this dangerous maledy.

G. S. SMITH,

To J. T. DAVENPORT.
"BARRA," R.F.F.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE rapidly cuts

short all attacks of

EPILEPSY, SPASMS,
COLIC, PALPITATION,
HYSTERIA.

IMPORTANT CAUTION—
The IMMENSE SALE of this
REMEDY has given rise to many
UNSCRUPULOUS IMITATIONS.
Be careful to observe Trade Mark.
Of all Chemists, Is. 1ld., 2s. 9d.,
and 4s. 6d.

SOLE MANUFACTURER,

J. T. DAVENPORT,
33, GREAT RUSSELL STREET, W.C.

THE
GREAT
SPECIFIC
FOR CHOLERA,
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY.

GENERAL BOARD of HEALTH,
LONDON, REPORT that it ACTS as
a CHARM, one dose generally suffi-
cient.

Dr. GIBBON, Army Medical
Staff, Calcutta, states: "2 DOSES
COMPLETELY CURED ME of
DIARRHŒA."

The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS
of Sept. 28, 1896, says:

"If I were asked which single
medicine I should prefer to take
abroad with me, as likely to be most
generally useful, to other remedies,
I should say CHLORODYNE.
I never travel without it, and its
general applicability to the relief of a
large number of simple ailments forms
its best recommendation."

Royal Irish Fusiliers, Cork.

DEAR SIR.—I wish to give public
testimony to the infinite value which
your remedy for Dysentery and
Diarrhœa DR. BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE proved to several

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE
(late Army Medical Staff)
DISCOVERED A REMEDY, to
denote which he coined the word
CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the
SOLE MANUFACTURER of this
SOLUTION FOR, and, as the only
remedy of Chlorodyne, it should
be discovered by Analysis (organic sub-
stances defying elimination), and since
the formula has never been published,
it is evident that any statement to the
effect that a compound is identical with
Dr. Browne's Chlorodyne must be false.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chan-
cellor SIR W. PAGE WOOD stated
evidence in Court, that DR. J. COLLIS
BROWNE, of LONDON, was the
INVENTOR OF CHLORODYNE, that
the whole story of the defendant Free-
man was deliberately untrue, and he
regretted to say it had been sworn to.
—See Times, July 18th, 1894.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE is the
TRUE PALLIATIVE in
NEURALGIA GOUT,
RHEUMATISM,
CANCER, TOOTHACHE.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS, &c.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

HOTEL DU DRAGON D'OR.

CARL RÖHNER, Proprietor.

THIS large and well-known Establishment, close to the Kursaal, and opposite the principal Bath Houses, has an excellent reputation for its general comfort, cleanliness, superior accommodation, and very moderate charges. The Proprietor lived several years in England. Table d'Hôte at 1 and 5 o'clock. Carriages at the Hotel. Arrangements in the Winter season from the 1st October.

AIX-LES-BAINS.

GRAND HOTEL BRITANNIQUE.

Elevated Situation, near the Baths. **LIFT.**

GRAND HOTEL THERMAL IN CONNECTION WITH THE BATHS.

100 ROOMS AND SALOONS. COMPLETELY REBUILT. **LIFT.**

RICHARD and GARCIN, Proprietors of Hotel Britannique, Cannes.

AJACCIO (Island of Corsica).

CORSICA, The Winter Switzerland.

AJACCIO.

The Mediterranean Cowes of the future. Quiet, Retired, Historic.

THE CYRNOS PALACE HOTEL.

ENGLISH comforts and sanitation; newly built and luxuriously furnished
Choice Cellar and excellent Kitchen. Magnificent Orange Garden.

LOGGIES FOR LUNCHEONS AND DINNERS.

Special Feature:—The Vanity Fair, Billiard and Smoking Lounge.

EMIL EXNER, Proprietor.

Also Hotel Royal et de Saussure, Chamounix.

ALAGNA (Sesia) Italy.

ALAGNA (Sesia). GRAND HOTEL.

1,200 METRES ALTITUDE.

"the foot of the Mount Rosa. Splendid Panorama. Opposite the great Waterfall of Otro. Magnificent Promenades in the Pine Forests. Centre of excursions to Gressoney, Macugnaga, St. Fobello, etc. Railway: Novaro-Varallo. Irreproachable house in every respect.
Corresponding House: Grand Hotel de l'Europe, at Turin.

ALGIERS.

HOTEL KIRSCH

(MUSTAPHA SUPERIOR).

LARGE FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL. Full South. Splendid situation overlooking Town and Bay of Algiers. Every modern comfort. English Billiard Table. Moderate Terms.
Omnibus to Trains and Steamers. **T. KIRSCH, Proprietor.**

AMIENS.

GRAND HOTEL DU RHIN.

PLACE ST. DENIS.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, highly recommended, situated near to the Railway Station and Cathedral, affords every accommodation. Beautiful Apartments and Airy Bedrooms. Private and Public Saloons. Warm Baths. Large Garden. Omnibuses to and from each Train. English Interpreter.
JAMES MENTHA, Proprietor.

AMSTERDAM.

AMSTEL HOTEL

**THE LARGEST HOTEL
IN TOWN.**

Patronized by the highest class of English Travellers.

STRONGLY RECOMMENDED TO FAMILIES.
Every Modern Comfort combined
with Moderate Prices.



HOTEL de l'EUROPE.

OLD RONDEEL-HOUSE.-1638.

THIS old-reputed First-class Hotel has been re-built. Entirely fire-proof. Most of the apartments have Balconies looking on the Kalverstraat, Place Sophia, and the river Amstel. Best situation in Town, close to all principal sights. **Splendid Restaurant**, with terrace above the river. Ladies' Drawing Room. Reading and Smoking Rooms. Baths on each floor. Sanitary arrangements perfect. Lift. Electric Light. Central Heating and every modern comfort. No charge for light and attendance.

Omnibus at the Central Station

AMSTERDAM—Continued.

BRACK'S DOELEN HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, honoured by Royal Families. Situated in the centre of the Town: Open view from the River Amstel. Lift. Electric Light. Omnibus at the Central Station. **H. F. HAHN, Proprietor.**

ANTWERP.

GRAND HOTEL.

THIS magnificent newly built Hotel is the finest and largest in town, with a central situation between the Cathedral, Picture Gallery, and Boulevards. **TWO HUNDRED ROOMS & SALOONS.** Sitting, Smoking, and Billiard Rooms. Fitted Dark Room for Amateur Photographers. **BATHS ON EVERY FLOOR. HYDRAULIC LIFT.** Electric Light. Omnibus of the Hotel meets every Train and Boat. **J. LAUWENS, the same Proprietor as Hotel de l'Europe.**

ARCACHON.

GRAND HOTEL.

THIS important establishment has been entirely restored by the new Proprietor. Every desirable comfort will now be found in the house. Excellent Cuisine, well furnished rooms and apartments. Large Music and Conversation Saloons. Table d'Hôte. Restaurant à la Carte. Winter Garden (250 metres). Calorifers heating the Hotel all through. Hot and Cold Baths. Perfect hydrotherapy. Steamers and Boats for excursions, belonging to the house. Lawn Tennis. Twice a week Concerts or Balls organised by the direction in the saloons of the Hotel. Postal and Telegraphic Address: **FERRAS—ARCACHON.** **B. FERRAS, Dr., Proprietor.**

BADEN-BADEN.

FIRST-CLASS ESTABLISHMENT,

NEAREST TO THE
CONVERSATION HOUSE

AND
NEW VAPOUR BATHS

(FREDERICSBATHS).

ELECTRIC LIGHT THROUGHOUT.

Now surrounded by
its own
beautiful
Park.

HOLLAND HOTEL
With Dependence "BEAU-SEJOUE."

Open all
the year.

**CHARGES STRICTLY
MODERATE.**

Special arrangements for a prolonged stay.
PENSION.

TABLE D'HOTE AT 1 AND 6 O'CLOCK.
HYDRAULIC LIFT IN BOTH HOUSES.

A. ROSSLER, Proprietor.

Branch Hotel: **HOTEL EDEN, PALLANZA (LAGO MAGGIORE).**

BADENWEILER.

BADENWEILER IN BADEN.
HOTEL SOMMER

(AND HOTEL KARLSRUHE).

First-class House. Beautifully situated, with Mineral Water Springs (Einzelbader).

LAWN TENNIS. LARGE PARK.

Omnibus meets principal Trains at the Mulheim Station.

FREIBURG IN BREISGAU, BADEN.
HOTEL SOMMER ZUM ZOEHRINGER HOF

First-class Hotel, near the Railway Station, situated in the centre of a beautiful garden, commanding magnificent view.

Both establishments have large Dining, Reading, & Billiard Rooms.
 Excellent Cooking. Fine Wines. Moderate Prices.

SOMMER BROTHERS, Proprietors.

BARCELONA.

GRAND HOTEL
RAMBLA. Formerly "Des Quatre Nations." RAMBLA.
THE LARGEST AND MOST COMFORTABLE.
 The Hotel is the Sleeping Car Agency.

BASLE.

BASLE.—HOTEL SCHWEIZERHOF—BASLE.

THIS Beautiful First-Class Establishment is the most important and best situated, opposite the Central Station. It has been entirely refurnished with the most recent improvements. Vast Terrace Restaurant. Lift.
 by the New Proprietor. **E. J. GOETZ**

BELLAGIO, ON THE LAKE OF COMO (ITALY).

HOTEL GRANDE BRETAGNE.

HYDRAULIC LIFT and ELECTRIC LIGHT.

ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST MANAGED HOTELS to be found on the Italian Lakes. The Proprietor spares no effort to give satisfaction to his visitors. It is magnificently situated on the heights in the midst of extensive gardens overlooking the two Lakes. English Divine Service is held in a Chapel belonging to the Hotel Grande Bretagne.

A. MEYER, Proprietor.

BERLIN.

GRAND HOTEL DE ROME,

Unter den Linden, 39, opposite the Royal Palace.

THIS old, reputed, first-class Hotel, has the best situation in the Town, close to all the principal sights and Royal Theatres. Lately re-furnished throughout. Splendid Restaurant, looking out over the "Linden." "Cafe." Drawing Room for Ladies. Baths. Lift. Table d'Hôte. Electric Light. Newspapers in all Languages. Omnibus at Stations. Moderate Charges.

Proprietor: ADOLPH MUEHLING, Purveyor to the Imperial Court.

BERNE.

BERNERHOF HOTEL.

THIS beautiful First-Class Establishment is the most important and the best situated in the town, at two minutes' walk from the Station, and close to the House of Parliament. It is surrounded by a beautiful garden, with a large terrace, and commands a full view of the Alps. Its superior interior arrangement, the comfort of its Private Apartments, Public Parlours, Reading Saloon, &c., make it the most desirable residence for English Families and Single Travellers. Reduced prices for protracted stays and in Winter season. Lift. Electric Light.

BIARRITZ.

HOTEL DU PALAIS,

FORMERLY the Residence of the EMPRESS EUGENIE, is now open as a First-class Hotel. It stands in its own grounds, with a Terrace on the border of the Sea. The finest position in Biarritz. Perfect English Sanitary Arrangements. Lift. Lawn Tennis. Golf Club adjacent to the Hotel. Proprietor: C. DIETTE, from the Berkeley Hotel, London, W.

BISKRA (Algeria).

ROYAL HOTEL, BISKRA.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

The best situation of Biskra. Full South view over the Desert.

St Sanitary arrangements. Pension from 10 francs a day.

BLOIS (FRANCE).

GRAND HOTEL DE BLOIS.

Very comfortable Table d'Hôte and private Dinners.

A PARTMENTS for Families. Close to the Castle of Blois. Comfortable Carriage for visiting Chambord and the environs. Omnibus at the Station. English spoken.

BONN.

GRAND HOTEL ROYAL.

LIFT.

ON THE BANKS OF THE RHINE.

LIFT.

European Reputation.

200 Rooms and Saloons.

SITUATION without equal, facing the Rhine, Seven Mountains, the Park, Landing Pier, and Railway Station. Extensive English Gardens. Reading, Smoking, and Billiard Rooms. Ladies Saloon. American, French, and English Newspapers. Warm and Cold Baths in the Hotel. Special Omnibuses belonging to the Establishment to and from all Trains and Steamers. Moderate charges. Advantageous arrangements for a prolonged sojourn. Pension. Highly recommended. Table d'Hôte at 1 15 and 6 o'clock. **O. BIERINGER-VOGELER, Manager.**

BORDEAUX.

GRAND HOTEL et HOTEL DE FRANCE.

Only First-Class Hotel, full south, patronised by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

LIFT. ELECTRIC LIGHT.

TELEPHONE, latest system, communicating with PARIS.

CALORIFERE HEATING DAY AND NIGHT.

TABLE D'HOTE. RESTAURANT.

LADIES' ROOM. READING and SMOKING ROOMS.

BATH ROOM ON EACH FLOOR.

Situated opposite the Grand Theatre, the Prefecture, the Exchange, the Bank of France, and the Port. Saloons and 90 Rooms from 3 francs upwards; in Pension £3 2s. a week.

Mr. PETER'S magnificent Cellars under the Hotel, containing 80,000 bottles, can be visited at any time in the day; he is also Proprietor of the **Doms^t-Phenix**, and Purveyor of Wine and Liqueurs to H.M. the Queen of He sells this article in small and large quantities, in bottles or in wc confidence.

Vve. LOUIS I

BORDEAUX—Continued.**HOTEL DES PRINCES ET DE LA PAIX.****FIRST-CLASS HOTEL WITH EVERY MODERN IMPROVEMENT.**

ADMIRABLY situated in the centre of the Town, Highly recommended. Rooms with Electric Light from 2 shillings upwards. Restaurant: Breakfast, 4 frs.; Dinner, 5 frs., wine included. In Pension from £2 16s. a week.

GRAND HOTEL RICHELIEU.**Very Comfortable Establishment. Most Central Situation.****LIFT. ELECTRIC LIGHT.**

TABLE D'HOTE: Breakfast, 3 frs.; Dinner, 3 frs. 50c., wine included. Restaurant at fixed prices, 4 frs. and 5 frs., wine included. Rooms from 2 shillings upwards.

QUEUILLE and DARIC, Proprietors.**BORDIGHERA (Italy).****HOTEL ROYAL.****THIS NEW HOTEL WILL BE OPENED ON THE 15TH DECEMBER, 1898.**

SITUATED about the centre of the Strada Romana on elevated ground, commanding the finest view on the whole coast. It is provided throughout with all modern improvements, being lighted by Electricity, and heated by Hot-water Pipes. There are Bath Rooms for Hydrotherapeutical Cures. Rooms and Corridors excellently ventilated. **LIFT.**

For Pension Terms and other information apply to the Proprietors and Managers,

J. KUNZLER and PALOMBI.**BOULOGNE-SUR-MER.****GRAND HOTEL CHRISTOL AND BRISTOL.****FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.**

Situating near the RAILWAY STATION and STEAMERS.

MME. VVE. SAGNIER CHRISTOL, Proprietress.**LA BOURBOULE-LES-BAINS (France).****VILLA MEDICIS.****A. SENNEGY, Proprietor and Manager.**

FIRST-Class House, near the Baths. Apartments for Families. **Best** Sanitary arrangements. Rooms from 5 fr. to 11 fr. Renowned Cuisine. *Service à la Carte.* from 7 fr. to 9 fr. Arrangements for special regimen, according to medical advice.

Electric Light. Telephone. English spoken.

BRIGA MARITTIMA.

THE Climatic Station of the Valley of the Roya, in one of the most charming situations, not far from the Tende Pass; for its wonderfully pure air, and its exceptionally salubrious climate, it is peculiarly recommended by medical authorities as an intermediate station between the Mediterranean and the mountain climate. Centre of numerous and splendid promenades and excursions. The serene beauty of this whole country makes it the finest sojourn.

BRIGA MARITTIMA, NEAR CUNEO, ITALY. ALTITUDE 800 METRES.

HOTEL de la SOURCE. **First-Class.**

Five hours drive from Vintimiglia or Cuneo, one hour and a half by rail to Simone; Piemonte and Simone to Briga, three hours drive through the great tunnel of the Tende Pass.

MODESTO BEGHELLI, Proprietor.

In Winter: EDEN HOTEL, San Remo.

BRUGES.

HOTEL DE FLANDRE, BRUGES.—This unrivalled old First-class Establishment, the largest of Bruges, has been recently considerably enlarged and embellished by the Present Proprietor, **Mr. E. H. BENSEL.** Beautiful Garden. Reading and Smoking Rooms, Cold and Warm Baths in the Hotel. **Not to be confounded with Count de Flandre, opposite the Station.**

BRUSSELS.

HOTEL DE BELLE VUE.

PLACE ROYALE.

THIS unrivalled Establishment, overlooking the Park, the Place Royale, and the Rue Royale, has been considerably enlarged and embellished by the present Proprietor, **Mr. E. DREMEL.** Public Saloons, Reading, Smoking, and Bath Rooms. Spacious Terrace Garden overlooking the whole park. Electric Light in all the Rooms. Ticket and Booking Office for Luggage in the Hotel. Rooms from 4 frs. 50 c., including Electric Light. Otis Electric Lift.

HOTEL DE FLANDRE.

PLACE ROYALE.

LODGING, inclusive of attendance and electric light, from 7 frs. per day. First Breakfast, 1 fr. 50 c.; Luncheon, 4 frs.; Table d'Hôte, 5 frs.; Pension: Bedroom, attendance, light, and three meals daily, from 15 frs. 50 c. per day. Public Saloons, Billiards, and Bath Room. Electric Light. Lift. Ticket and Booking Office for Luggage.

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE, **PLACE ROYAL, BRUSSELS.**

ENTIRELY RENOVATED.

THIS old established Hotel has always been much appreciated by English and American visitors. Most of the rooms overlook the Place Royale and the Park. Ladies' Drawing Room. Reading and Smoking Rooms. Families or Gentlemen can pre-engage rooms by letter or telegram. Hot and cold Baths. Proprietor and Servants speak English. Otis Lift to every floor. Arrangements for a stay.

Table d'Hôte at 6 o'clock, ELECTRIC LIGHT.

ENTIRELY ENGLISH MANAGEMENT.

Pension during October to May.

La. MESSIAEN, Prop.

BRUSSELS Continued.**GRAND HOTEL BRITANNIQUE.****3, Place du Trone, 8.**

BEAUTIFULLY situated on a pretty square, close to the King's Palace, the Boulevards, and the Park. The Hotel has been entirely restored, and affords every modern comfort. New fine Dining Room for 160 cov.rs. Reading Saloon and Smoking Room. Baths. Much frequented by English and American families. Excellent Cooking. Several languages spoken. Electric Light in all Rooms.

E. BLONDIAU, Proprietor.**GRAND HOTEL GERNAY.**

BOULEVARD BOTANIQUE. Close to the Station for Germany, Holland, France, Spa, Ostend, Antwerp, Ghent, and Bruges. The Waterloo Coach passes before the Hotel every morning. Charges moderate. Baths in the Hotel. Telephone.

Dark Room for Photographs.**CAIRO.****NEW GRAND HOTEL—Cairo.**

SPLENDID first-class Hot-l, situated opposite the Esbekieh Garden, the Opera Theatre, the English Telegraph and Egyptian Post Offices, Conversation Room, Ladies' Room, Arabic Saloon, Smoking Room, Oriental Bar, Lawn Tennis, Magnificent Gardens surrounding the Hotel. The New Hotel is the only one in Egypt that, by its splendid situation, its salubrious air, its luxurious and tasteful installation, its excellent French Cooking, is able to afford to travellers every comfort they are accustomed to meet with in the first Hotels of Europe. Trains:—15 to 20 francs per day, Pension, Board, and Service, according to the Rooms. Special arrangements for Families. Omnibus to all Trains.

Interpreter. Ascenseur—Lift. Electric Light.**P. MAYER, Manager.****CALAIS.****TERMINUS HOTEL (Gare Maritime)**

Opposite the Steam Packet Pier. Baths. Post and Telegraph Offices.

CENTRAL HOTEL (Gare Ville).

Situated in the centre of the Town. First-Class Hotel. Post and Telegraph Office.
Electric Light. Moderate Charges.

CANNES.**GRAND HOTEL du PAVILLON****CANNES. WEST END, near CHRIST CHURCH.**

THIS RENOWNED FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, entirely renewed and refurnished, now with Lift. Electric Light throughout. Baths. Caloriferes, acc. Best and Sons' regular declaration. Full South, splendid view of Sea and Esterel Mountains. Beautiful Garden. Best Home for Winter. Terms and Pension most reasonable. Tariff on application.

Kept and Directed by F. BORGO, formerly of the Europe, Turin.**CARLSBAD.****ROSCHER'S HOTEL.****Goldener Schild und zwei deutsche Monarchen.**

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, finest position in Town. 300 Rooms and Saloons. Concert Garden. Large Promenade Garden. Splendid Dining Room with extensive glass Verandah. Café with 300 in every language. Weekly, two concerts by the Concert Orchestra. Baths. Electric Lift. Telephone. Carriages. Omnibus.

F. ROSCHER, Proprietor.

CHAMOUNIX.

HOTEL ROYAL ^{ET} _{DE} SAUSSURE

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, highly recommended by all visitors. During the Summer 3 Tables d'Hôte daily. "Restaurant" at any time. Rooms from 2fr. 50c. per person, including Electric Light and attendance. Near the Hotel is the starting place of Diligences. Electric Light throughout the house. English and French Newspapers. Best Sanitary arrangements. **PAUL ELWERT, Manager.**

COBLENCE.

HOTEL DU GEANT.—Messrs. EISENMANN, Proprietors. This well known and favourite first-class Hotel is delightfully situated opposite the Castle of Ehrenbreitstein; it is nearest to the landing-place of Steamers, and commands a most beautiful view of the Rhine and surrounding country. This highly recommended establishment combines superior accommodation with moderate prices. Cold and Warm Baths. Purveyor of Wine to His Majesty the Emperor of Germany.

COLOGNE.

**THE GENUINE
EAU-DE-COLOGNE**

Is the No. 4, distilled strictly according to the original prescription of the inventor, my ancestor, by the most ancient distiller

JOHANN MARIA FARINA, Jülichs-Platz, No. 4.

CORFU.

GRAND HOTEL ST. GEORGE'S.

(Pension at very moderate prices).

THIS FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

Situated on the best side of the Esplanade.

FITTED UP AFTER THE ENGLISH STYLE.

Well known and highly recommended for its comfort and good attendance.

IS UNDER THE PERSONAL MANAGEMENT OF THE SOLE PROPRIETOR,

ALEXANDER S. MAZZUCHY.

DARMSTADT.

HOTEL DARMSTÄDTER HOF.

First-rate Hotel, with every comfort, in the English style.

AT MODERATE CHARGES. ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Proprietor: G. S. WEID

DINARD (near St. Malo), France.

DINARD—NEAR ST. MALO.

14 hours from London, via Southampton.

THE most fashionable Sea-bathing place in the West of France. English Church—Club—Tennis—Golf. Every facility for education, etc., etc. For further particulars, free, about Dinard, Dinan, St. Enogat, St. Briac, St. Lunaire, Paramé, apply to

JOHN LE COOQ, Banker and House Agent, Dinard and Dinan.

DRESDEN.

HOTEL BRISTOL.

FIRST-CLASS.

SITUATED ON THE BISMARCK SQUARE.

THE HEALTHIEST AND FINEST PART OF DRESDEN.

Highly Recommended by English and American Families.

REAL ENGLISH HOME COMFORT.

LIFT. ELECTRIC LIGHT. MODERATE TERMS. PENSION.



VILLA GORI—

HOTEL DE FAMILLE ET PENSION.

MOST Central. Corner of Lüttichaustrasse, 31, and Sidonienstrasse, 22, few steps north of Station. More private and homelike than Hotels generally, with the same advantages. Rooms very comfortably furnished, excellent beds, very liberal table. First-class Cuisine. Baths. Perfect Sanitary arrangements. Terms very moderate. Also To Let, on Bismarkplatz, entire floors comfortably furnished for housekeeping.

ENGELBERG.

KURHAUS.

HOTEL AND PENSION SONNENBERG.

3,400 feet above the level of the Sea. Season 15th May—30th September.

MAGNIFICENT First-class Establishment, one of the best managed in Switzerland, and in the finest elevated situation. Specially patronised by English Families. 200 Rooms. Excellent Table d'Hôte at 6 o'clock. Family Home. Pension: from £2 6s. a week, upwards. Cold, Warm, and Shower Baths. **HENRY HUG, Proprietor.**

KURHAUS HOTEL & PENSION TITLIS.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, best situated in the Valley, in the middle of an extensive garden. 10 Beds. lofty Dining Room. Large Conversation Saloon with Veranda. Reading, and Smoking Rooms. Music Saloon. Lift. Electric Light in all the rooms. Warm Shower Baths. English Chapel in the garden. Good attendance. Moderate charges.

ED. CATTANI, Proprietor.

FLORENCE.

GRAND HOTEL D'ITALIE, LUNG ARNO NUOVO. Full South. Lift.
ELECTRIC LIGHT IN ALL THE ROOMS.

GRAND HOTEL (Late Continental Royal de la Paix). Unrivalled
Position, full South. Lift. Electric Light. Steam Heating in all the Rooms. Finest Winter
Garden. **G KRAFT, Proprietor.**

FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAIN.

Frankfort on Main.

HOTEL de RUSSIE.

Electric Light. Lift. Caloriferes. Opposite the Central Railway Station.
First-class Hotel. Every Modern Comfort.

CHARLES FRANK, Proprietor.

Frankfort-on-the-Main.

HOTEL CONTINENTAL.

OPPPOSITE the principal Way Out of the Central Station. **FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.**
Moderate Tariff in every Room. Electric Light in all the Rooms. Central Heating. Lift.
Fire-Proof. **R. GERSTENBRAND, Proprietor.**

GENEVA.

LIFT. HOTEL DE LA POSTE. LIFT.

THIS HOTEL, with the best sanitary arrangements, is situated in the finest part of the Town, close to
the General Post Office, the principal Bankers, and the New Opera House. Fine view. Well recom-
mended to Families and Single Gentlemen for its great comfort and very moderate charges. Table
d'hôte at 12-15 o'clock, 3 frs. 50 c., at 5-30 o'clock, 4 frs; Supper at 7 o'clock 3 frs., wine included. Baths.
Reading and Smoking Rooms. 100 well furnished Bedrooms, from 2½ to 4 frs., Electric Light
included. Central Steam-heating. Pension from 7 to 10 frs. a day. Telephone.

CH. SADLER, Proprietor.

GENEVA. HOTEL BRISTOL.

10, Rue du Mont Blanc, near English Church.

MOST comfortable family Hotel. Every modern convenience. New sanitary
arrangements. Electric Light in every room. Lift. Baths. Reading and Smoking Rooms.
No extra charge for light and attendance. Arrangements for Pension.

J. CUETET-HUGON, Proprietor.

GENOA.

SAVOY HOTEL.

THE most fashionable First-Class House in the place, expressly built
for an Hotel in 1898, and newly furnished with every modern comfort. View of the Sea.
Electric Light and Calorifers throughout the House. English Sanitary arrangements. Tr-
for visitors and Luggage. Baths and Shower Bath. Reading, Smoking Room. Winter
Restaurant Français. Omnibus at the Station. Moderate Charges.

LIPPERT and FIORONI, Propri

GLION.**GRAND HOTEL DURICHI VAUDOIS GLION.**

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, enlarged and entirely renewed, with the best comfort.
150 Rooms. One of the finest situations in Switzerland. Central Heating.
Moderate Charges. Open all the year.

F. RIECHELMANN, Proprietor.

GOSCHENEN (Switzerland).

1750 Metres
above Sea.

GÖSCHENEN-ALPS.

1750 Metres
above Sea.

Hotel DAMMAGLETSCHER Pension.

3 hours from Goschenen—Gothard Line Station—3 hours from Goschenen.

At the foot of most **Splendid Glaciers and Gigantic Mountains**. Mountains and Glaciers of surpassing interest. Tours to Furka, Grimsel, Grimpse! Hospice, Sustenhorn, Bernese Oberland, etc. Societies and Clubmen are highly esteemed.

ALB. JÜTZ, Son, Proprietor.

THE HAGUE.**PAULEZ' HOTEL (LIMITED). THE HAGUE.**

THIS FIRST-RATE HOTEL, situated in the quietest quarter of the City, in the vicinity of the Opera, Museums, and Royal Park: cannot be too highly recommended for its accommodation, the excellence of its Table d'Hôte and Wines, added to the attention and civility shown to travellers. "Restaurant à la Carte" at any hour. Splendid Reading and Dining Rooms. The only Hotel with Lift (ascensor). Electric Light all through the Hotel. Bath. Carriages. Moderate Charges. Arrangements made during the Winter Season.

HOMBOURG-LES-BAINS.**HOTEL DE RUSSIE.**

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

ONE OF THE BEST IN THE TOWN, WITH DEPENDENCE "VILLA AUGUSTA" SITUATED IN THE EXTENSIVE GARDEN OF THE HOTEL.

Best position near the Kurhaus, the Springs, the Bathing Establishments, and Lawn Tennis Courts. Perfect Sanitary Arrangements. Splendid Dining Room with covered Verandahs.

HYDRAULIC LIFT. ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Large Shady Garden, 4,500 square yards, attached to the Hotel.

ENGLISH & FRENCH COOKING. FINEST OPEN AIR RESTAURANT.
dry and late part of the Season (May, June, September, and October) arrangements are made at very moderate prices.

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Purveyor to H.R.H. the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Strelitz.

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HARRER'S PRIVATE HOTEL

AND PENSION VILLA BEAU-SEJOUR,

ANLAGE (LEOPOLDSTRASSE) 32.

HIGH-CLASS Family Pension in a most beautiful position (view of the Castle), provided with every comfort. Recommended for a long or short stay, also to Tourists. Well known for excellent Cuisine and careful attendance.

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GRAND HOTEL DE L'EUROPE

One of the Largest and most Elegant Family Hotels of the Town,

OPPOSITE THE STATION.

More than a Hundred Rooms and Saloons, furnished with every luxurious comfort, and

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

LIFT TO EACH FLOOR.

LARGE DINING ROOM CONSTRUCTED IN EMPIRE STYLE,

(A Curiosity of the Town),

FURTHERMORE LADIES' SALOONS.

READING, SMOKING, & RESTAURATION ROOMS.

RENOWNED GOOD COOKING.

EXCELLENT COUNTRY AND FOREIGN WINES.

Moderate charges from 15th OCTOBER to 1st MAY.

INNSBRUCK is especially recommended by Prof. Dr. Jaccoud, of Paris, for beneficial effects of its climate on weak constitutions both in Summer and Winter. It has a renowned University and offers great educational advantages. Splendid Skating in Winter. Turkish, Vapour, and Salt Swimming Baths. Very frequented Winter Station at low altitude.

HOTEL TIROL.

FIRST-CLASS Establishment near the Station. Over 150 elegantly furnished Rooms. Reading, Smoking, Retiring Rooms. Baths. Fine Garden. Electric Light. Lift. Special arrangements for protracted stay, and extremely moderate Pension. Winter terms. Illustrated Pamphlet free on application. **CARL LANDSEE, Proprietor.**

INTERLAKEN.

HOTEL BEAU SITE—PENSION

SPLENDID situation, in immediate vicinity of the Central Railway Station. Full view of Yungfrau, Mönch, and Eiger. Large Garden. Baths. English Sanitation. Terms moderate. Omnibus.

J. WÜRTH, Proprietor

Branch House: -HOTEL TURIN ET BEAU SEJOUR, MEN.

KREUZNACH (or, CREUZNACH):

ROYAL HOTEL AND ENGLISCHER HOF.

THE largest and finest Hotel, with every modern comfort at very moderate charges. Large Garden. New Marble Baths. Lift. Perfect Sanitary arrangement. Post and Telegraph Office in the Hotel. Omnibus at both Stations—Kreuznach Town and Kreuznach Bath.

Manager: OTTO AESCHLIMANN,

*Formerly at the Kursaal Maloja (Engadine)
and Grand Hotel Mont Fleury, Cannes.*

LAUSANNE.

GRAND HOTEL RICHE-MONT.

HIGHLY reputed and fashionable First-Class Hotel. The finest and largest Hotel of Lausanne, surrounded by large Gardens and shaded Terraces. Beautiful view of the Lake and Mountains. Near the Post Office, Monuments, Public Walks, and Parks. Reduced pension prices during the Winter Season. Lift. Baths. Every comfort. Restaurant at fixed prices, or "à la carte" Restaurant.

S. RITTER-WOLBOLD, Proprietor

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HOTEL VICTORIA.

MODERN-BUILT HOTEL, on the new Boulevard Pilatus. Most quiet and central position. Electric light and warm water heating throughout. Lift. Baths. Fine Restaurant, with open terrace. Open all the year. Pension arrangements.

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BEST HOTEL IN FINEST SITUATION.

LYONS. THE GRAND HOTEL.

The most popular and fashionable.

MACOLIN (Lake of Bienné), Switzerland.

THE GRAND or KURHAUS.

RELY fireproof. Lighted by gas. 30 Bedrooms—40 with balconies. Perfect sanitary arrangements. Superior cooking. Late dinner. Every comfort. Post, Telegraph, Telephone. English Chaplain and Resident Physician. Cook's Coupons taken. Tennis Court. Telegrams—Kurhaus Macolin (Switz). Reduced terms till July 15th and from 1st.

Proprietor, and Manager, A. WARELY.

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FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, the most frequented by Families and Tourists, situated opposite the Station. The only one wanting no Omnibus. Porters at every train. English comfort. Large choice of fine and ordinary wines of Macon and Burgundy. English spoken.

DUPANLOUP, Proprietor.

MADEIRA—(Funchal).

REID'S HOTELS

ESTABLISHED 1850.

By appointment to H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh.

REID'S NEW HOTEL & ANNEXES.—Situated on the Cliffs to the West of Funchal, on the New Road overlooking the Sea, grand view of the Mountains. Sea Bathing and Boating.

SANTA CLARA HOTEL.—“Admirably situated, overlooking Funchal, fine view of the Mountains and Sea.” *Vide Rendell's Guide to Madeira.*

MILES'S CARMO HOTEL.—In sheltered central position.

These **FIRST-CLASS HOTELS** afford every comfort for families and travellers. Excellent Cuisine and Choice Wines. Tennis Courts, large Gardens, Baths, Reading and Smoking Rooms. English and German Newspapers. Billiards. The **SANITARY** arrangements have been carried out by the Banner Sanitation Co., of London. All Steamers met.



Telegrams: “**REID, FUNCHAL.**”

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FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. THE ONLY FRENCH HOTEL IN MADRID.
ELECTRIC LIGHT, BATH, COURIERS, CARRIAGES, ELECTRIC LIFT.

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B—Continental, 98.

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Ex-Grand Hotel de Marseille. On the Cannobière Prolongée and Rue Noailles, 25 and 26. **THIS well-known charming First-class Hotel, the nearest to the Station, is delightfully situated in the most central part of the Town. Specially patronized for its unrivalled magnificent position by the highest class of society, and honoured by the stay of H.M. the late Emperor of Russia, Alexander II., H.M. George I., King of Greece, H.M. Dom Pedro II., Emperor of Brazil, H.M. King and Queen of Portugal, H.M. Don Alfonso XII., King of Spain, etc., etc.**

Telegraphic Address:
GRAND HOTEL-MARSEILLES.

KARL DOTEN & Co.,
Managers and Proprietors.

MAYENCE-ON-THE-RHINE.**GRAND HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE—ENGLISCHERHOF.**

NEWEST and most perfect First-Class Hotel. In the best and most delightful situation of Mayence, directly opposite the Landing-place of the Rhine Steamers. Extensive and picturesque view of the Mountains. Very moderate charges. Every comfort. Lift. Fireproof, etc. Omnibus and Porters meet all Trains and Steamboats. Patronised by the best English and American families. All Hotel Tickets accepted.

LOUIS HAUFF, Proprietor and Manager.

MENTONE (Alpes Maritimes).**HOTEL BEAU-RIVAGE**

(NEAR TO THE CARAVAN STATION).

THIS elegantly constructed and beautifully furnished Hotel enjoys a high reputation for its great comfort. **Smoking Room and Baths. Arrangements for Families.**

Known for its excellent Cuisine. Charges moderate.

The Hotel is under the personal superintendence of the Proprietor,

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MILAN.**GRAND HOTEL de MILAN.**

SITUATED on the "Via Alessandro Manzoni." With all modern improvement. Railway and Sleeping Car Office. Luggage registered through. Central heating and Electric Light. Price List in every Room.

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MILAN. HOTEL de l'EUROPE.

CORSO VICTOR EMMANUEL, 9, 11, full south, near to the Cathedral, the Scala Grand Theatre, Victor Emmanuel Passage, Post and Telegraph Office. Quiet Rooms facing the Garden. "Table d'Hôte" and "Restaurant." Reading Saloons, Smoking Room, and foreign Newspapers. Hydraulic Lift to each floor. Central Steam-heating apparatus, and Electric Light in all the Rooms. Omnibus at the Station. Moderate charges. Pension. Cook's Coupons accepted.

E. MARCIONNI, Proprietor.

BELLINI'S HOTEL TERMINUS.

In the immediate vicinity of the Railway Station.

With all modern improvements. Highly recommended, being scrupulously clean, carefully 'ed, and with moderate charges. Electric Light and Central Heating in every Room. Arrangements perfect. Pleasant Garden. Porter meets all Trains. Hotel Coupons
EXAMINATION OF LUGGAGE FOR VISITORS TO THIS HOTEL.

J. BELLINI, Proprietor.

MONT-DORE-LES-BAINS (France).

HOTEL SARCIRON-RAINALDY.

FORMERLY CHABAURY, AÎNÉ.

The best situated, the most comfortable and frequented of the Town. Sanitary arrangements perfect. Lift. Lava Tennis. Cottage. Villas.

Apply to **MR. SARCIRON-RAINALDY.**

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**HOTEL
AND
CHATEAU BELMONT.**

A FINE FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL (only Hotel on an elevated situation), with large splendid Villa, especially frequented by English families, with every modern comfort, latest sanitary and heating arrangements, in the healthiest, sunniest, most quiet, and charming part of the district, stands

**WELL UP FROM THE LAKE,
OVERLOOKING THE LAKE**

And Country, surrounded by Vineyards, shady Terraces, and Park. Splendid panoramic views; easy access from town, five minutes from Montreux Station and the Tramways. Dark Room.

Charming residences for change and rest all the year round. Lift. Bath Rooms, Balconies, Tennis. Electric Light. Omnibus (use of Omnibus for Churches and Kursaal).

CHARGES MODERATE.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR PROLONGED STAY.

MANAGED BY THE PROPRIETOR:

THOS. UNGER DONALDSON,
also of Grand Hotel Victoria, St. Beatenberg.

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MUNICH.

GRAND HOTEL CONTINENTAL.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. Unsurpassed, finest, and most quiet situation on Maximiliansplatz, in the middle of the Town, and most central for visiting Theatres and all places of interest. All modern comforts. Lift. Electric Light. Moderate charges. Favourite Winter Residence at low prices.

M. DIENER, Proprietor.
F. WEHMEYER, Manager. formerly Schweizerhof, Lucerne, and Shepherd's, Cairo.

MURREN.

GRAND HOTEL des ALPES.

OPEN from the 1st of May till 30th October. Combines every comfort. All rooms and Saloons lighted by Electric Light. Good accommodation.

GRAND RESTAURANT, separate from the Hotel.

CORRESPONDENCE BY TELEPHONE WITH THE HOTEL STEINBOCK, LAUTEREN!

GURTNER BROTHERS, Proj

NEUHAUSEN-SCHAFFHAUSEN (Switzerland)

FALLS OF THE RHINE HOTEL SCHWEIZERHOF.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL .200 ROOMS. HYDRAULIC LIFT.



VIEW FROM THE HOTEL SCHWEIZERHOF.

Splendid Views of the celebrated

FALLS OF THE RHINE & THE CHAIN OF ALPS, AS FAR AS MONT BLANC.

Covering an extent of over 100 miles.

A CHARMING SUMMER RESORT,

NOTED FOR ITS

Healthful position, bracing air, and most beautiful landscape.

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR A PROTRACTED STAY.

By means of Electricity and Bengal Lights the Falls of the Rhine are brilliantly illuminated every night during the Summer Season.

ENGLISH DIVINE SERVICE in the new Church, located in the Grounds of the Schweizerhof.

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THE CONTINENTAL HOTEL

OPEN FROM JUNE 1st TILL NOVEMBER.



The largest first-class Hotel, facing the Sea and Baths, close to the New Kursaal.

READING & MUSIC ROOMS. BATHS.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT,

HYDRAULIC LIFT.

Lighted throughout
by Electricity.

OSTEND Continued.

GREAT OCEAN HOTEL,

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

**UNRIVALLED FOR ITS SPLENDID SITUATION,
FACING THE SEA AND THE BATHS.**

Close to the New Kursaal and the Residence of the Royal Family.

**ELECTRIC LIGHT.
LIFT! LIFT!**

LEON THOMA, Proprietor.

THE SPLENDID.

The most fashionable Hotel and Restaurant in the place. Finest situation, facing the Sea and the Baths, and next to the Palace of the Royal Family.

**"ELEVATOR." ALL MODERN COMFORT. "ELEVATOR."
200 BEDS AND SALOONS.**

OMNIBUS MEETS STEAMERS AND TRAINS.

Address for Letters and Cablegrams:—"SPLENDID, OSTEND."

Lighted throughout by Electricity.

Branch House during the Winter: **THE SHIP HOTEL**, opposite the Landing Stage of the Royal Belgium Mail Steamers and close to the Railway Stations. Newly furnished. Perfect Sanitary arrangements.

Gd. HOTEL LEOPOLD II et de FLANDRE.

RECOMMENDED First-class English Family Hotel and Pension. Splendid situation. Nearest to the Baths, Kursaal, and Casino; close to and with view of the Sea. Every modern comfort. Lighted throughout by Electricity. Sitting and Smoking Rooms. English Servants. Good Bedrooms, light, and attendances from 3 frs. a day. Board (bedroom, three meals, light, and attendances) from 9 frs. a day. Very advantageous arrangements for Families and long stay. All enquiries receive prompt attention. Bus at Trains and Steamers. Good Cuisine and Cellar. Civility.

E. DAVID VANOUYK, Proprietor and Manager, resided many years in England.
Concessionary of the Restaurant and Café-Kursaal.

HOTEL IMPERIAL et du KURHAUS

FIRST-CLASS SITUATION. Nearest the Kursaal. Opposite the Place. All rooms on the front. First-rate Restaurant, open to non-residents. Moderate Terms. Arrangements for a stay. Omnibus meets all Trains and Boat patronised by English families.

J. FRIEDRICH, Pro

PARAME (Near St. Malo) FRANCE.

Sea Bathing at Paramé—near St. Malo (France).—The finest Bath Place on the Coast of Brittany, surrounded by charming pastures, picturesque cliffs, and splendid views. * Superb and very magnificent climate.

GRAND HOTEL DE PARAME.

SITUATED on the very Shore, near the Casino and Bathing Establishment. First-Class Hotel, much frequented by the best English Families. Beautiful Dining Room. Restaurant. Saloon. Lawn Tennis. Hot Baths and Telegraph in the House. Very large garden. Great comfort and moderate charges. Very advantageous conditions in July and September. Consigne of the Hotel to all Trains and Steamers.

SIGUELLE and GRAYON, Proprietors.

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MIRABEAU

HOTEL ET RESTAURANT.

8, RUE DE LA PAIX, 8,

(Place Vendôme. Place de l'Opera.)

PEACE. COMFORT. EASE.

Engadine.

PONTRESINA.

Switzerland.

Engadine—PONTRESINA—Switzerland. Altitude 1803 Metres.

HOTEL KRONENHOF & BELLAVISTA

First-Class.

250 Bedrooms.

RECENTLY enlarged and embellished. The new Bedrooms are in a quiet and sunny position, with sea view on the Engadine Glacier and the Snow Mountains. Large Hall with open fire-places. Lift and staircase. Baths on each floor. Beautiful public Rooms. Electric Light in all the Rooms. by Steam. Drainage perfect, executed by English Engineers. Good Cuisine and excellent reduced prices in Spring and Autumn. The Hotel is largely frequented by English and in visitors.

EASON FROM MAY TO OCTOBER.

L. GREDIG, Proprietor.

PRAGUE.

PRAGUE.

HOTEL GOLDEN ANGEL.

First-Class. Best situated. Newly and elegantly furnished.
FERDINAND STICKEL, Proprietor.

(Lake of Lucerne.)

RIGI.

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1,400 M.
 ALTITUDE

RIGI-KALTBAD

1,400 M.
 ALTITUDE

On the Shore of the Lake des IV. Cantons.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND PENSION. 400 Beds. Mountain air cure. Hydrotherapy. The most sheltered position with splendid Panorama. Physician. Orchestra. Railway Station. Post and Telegraph. Large asphalted Terrace and Verandahs. Romantic Pine Wood. Lawn Tennis. Spring Water. Latest English Sanitary arrangements. Arrangements for protracted stay, from 9 francs per day. In June and September reduced terms.

For Prospectus and Terms apply to the Manager, **C. SUTTER.**

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CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS. 300 ROOMS.

All Modern Comforts. Open all Year Round.

P. LUGANI, Proprietor.

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LEYGRAAFF'S HOTEL.

OPPPOSITE the Park. Established since 1826. Partially heated by Calorifers. Times, Daily News, Daily Telegraph, Standard, and Scotsman mailed daily. Omnibuses meet Trains and Boats on application.

Telephone No. 323.

Telegrams: **LEYGRAAFF, ROTTERDAM.**

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GRAND HOTEL de PARIS.

Very first-class and best situated Hotel.

Opposite the landing place of the Steamers.

VIEW on the Seine, Bon Secours, Pont Cornille, and the Louvre. Near a Post and Telegraph Office, the Theatre, and the principal Monuments. Large and small Apartments. Choral. Renowned Wines. English spoken. Bicycles may be deposited. Shelters for Motor Room for Photographers. Telephone No. 556. Hotel Correspondent of the Touring Club.

Kept by Mrs. Vve. **BATAILLARD**, formerly proprietress of the Hotel de l'Europe

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The GRAND HOTEL.

THIS First-class Hotel, occupying the best position in Royat, is situated in its own extensive grounds at an altitude of 1,300 feet, at the entrance of the Valley leading up to the Puy-de-Dôme, near the Bath Establishment and Park. Large Garden extending down to the Railway Station, with terraced walks, commands beautiful extensive views on the Puy-de-Dôme and on the Limagne. Perfect sanitary arrangements. Electric light. Lift. Three large Lawn Tennis Courts. Open from the 1st of May till October the 15th.

ST. BEATENBERG.

ST. BEATENBERG 4,000 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.
LAKE OF THOUNE, NEAR INTERLAKEN.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL ALPINE HEALTH RESORT.

THE

GRAND HOTEL VICTORIA.

ESPECIALLY frequented by English Families, is the only First-Class Hotel with every modern comfort, built in stone, with latest sanitary and heating arrangements. Central situation, the best position of St. Beatenberg. Bath Rooms, Shady Terraces, Pine Woods, nice Tennis Ground, etc. With exquisite Lake, Forest, and Mountain Scenery, magnificent panoramic views on the Lake of Thoun, Bernese Oberland, etc.

A CHARMING RESIDENCE FOR CHANGE AND REST.

Purest Air.

The Hotel has its own Spring, furnishing excellent water. Numerous mountain ascents, walks, and excursions for climbers and non-climbers. A mountain railway runs from Beatenbucht, the landing stage for Steamers on the Lake of Thoun. Good carriage route from Interlaken (two hours drive). Post. Telegraph. Protestant (English) and Catholic Churches.

RESIDENT PHYSICIANS. EXCELLENT COOKING.

MODERATE CHARGES AND ARRANGEMENTS FOR PROLONGED STAY.

Managed by the Proprietor:

THOS. UNGER DONALDSON, also of the Hotel Belmont, Montreux.

Telegraphic Address: "VICTORIA, BEATENBERG."

ST. MORITZ DORF (Engadine), Switzerland.

HOTEL BAVIER DU BELVEDERE—ST. MORITZ VILLAGE.

4,000 feet above the Sea. Connected by Electric Tram with St. Moritz-Bad. GLASS HOTEL, in exceptionally fine situation, open from 1st of March. Fire-proof Staircases. English Sanitary Arrangements. Heating by gas (not air or steam). Lift. Orchestra. Library. Lawn Tennis. Ice Rink.

R. BAVIER, Proprietor.

ITALY.

SAN REMO.

RIVIERA.

HOTEL EUROPE et PAIX

(RENEWED).

LIFT. BATHS. Electric Light in every Room. Restaurant for Non-Residents also.
Handsome Hotel on the Promenade, OPPOSITE STATION and Public Gardens. Fine view. South.
Open all the year round. **L. BERTOLINI.**

AGENCE CONGREVE,

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16, Via Vittorio Emanuele.

HOUSE, ESTATE, WINE, & GENERAL AGENCY.

Full particulars of Houses to be let or sold supplied gratis on application.

British Vice-Consulate same offices as above.

SCHINZNACH (on-the-Aar) Switzerland.

SCHINZNACH.

On **THE AAR** (Switzerland).

RAILWAY STATION.

BATHS & HEALTH RESORT.

Strongest Sulphurous Waters.

Rich in Sulphur and Carbonic Acid.

Indication: Scrofula, Rachitis, Chronic Catarrh of the Respiratory Organs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Neurosis, Skin Diseases, and Dyscrasy.

Inhalations and Pulverizations; Thermal Sulphur Baths, connected with the Salt Baths. Large Wooded Park. Excellent Residence for Ladies and Children. Catholic and Protestant Divine Service in Private Chapel. Kurmusik.

Physician to the K rhaus, Dr. G. AMSLER.

Prospectus from the Direction.

S P A .

SPA—Oldest, finest, and most efficacious Mineral ferruginous Waters—**SPA**

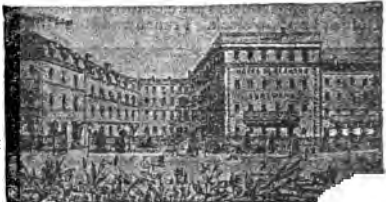
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SURY, Senior, Proprietor.

THE LARGEST FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

IN THE CENTRE AND

MOST SALUBRIOUS PART OF THE TOWN.



Beautiful Park with furnished Villas and Cottages in the private grounds
Hotel. Covered Gymnasium. **BATHS.**

SPA Continued.

GRAND HOTEL DE L'EUROPE.

HENRIARD RICHARD, Proprietor.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, greatly improved and beautifully situated, in close proximity to all the principal Establishments. 140 Beds. Vast Saloons and Richly Furnished Apartments. Reading Saloon supplied with papers of all countries. Large Smoking Room. **EXTENSIVE ACCOMMODATION FOR FAMILIES.** Great comfort.

SPIEZ (Switzerland).**SPIEZ. HOTEL SCHONEGG. LAKE OF THOUNE.**

Only **FIRST-CLASS HOTEL** near the Station (Railway) and Post Office. Beautiful situation. Carriages for Mandersteg (Gommi), Adelboden. Railway to Erlenbach (Gimmethal).

Proprietor: MÜTZENBERG-HANFEL.

STRASSBURG.**HOTEL DE LA VILLE DE PARIS.**

UNIVERSALLY reputed. New management. Hydraulic Lift. Electric light throughout. The largest and most comfortable Hotel in Strassburg. Situated in the finest part of the Town near the Cathedral. Baths and Shower Baths. Table d'hôte and Restaurant.

C. MATHER.

STUTT GART.**HOTEL MARQUARDT**

IS situated in the finest part of the town, in the beautiful Place Royal, adjoining the Railway Station and the Post Office, near to the Theatre and the Royal Gardens, opposite the Palace, and facing the new Odeon. This Hotel will be found most comfortable in every respect: the apartments are elegantly furnished and suitable for families or single gentlemen. Table d'Hôte at 1 and 5 o'clock. French and English Newspapers. H. and O. MARQUARDT, Proprietors.

TAMARIS-SUR-MER (Near Toulon) Var—France.**TAMARIS.**

NEW Winter Station on the Mediterranean, picturesque and well-wooded, leading entrance to Toulon roadstead. Open all the year round. Modern comfort and excellent Cuisine. Frequent communication with Toulon by Land and Sea in 20 minutes. From: M. JUST, Proprietor, **GRAND HOTEL, TAMARIS-SUR-MER (VAR).** **ANCES SENT TO MEET TRAIN AT TOULON. TERMS MODERATE.**

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THUN—near Berne. On LAKE of Thun.

THE Grand Hotel (Thunerhof). Electric Light throughout. Quiet, finest position. Baths. Lift. 200 Rooms. Tennis Court. Entirely Renovated. Open-air Restaurant, on Sheltered Terrace with marvellous view.

Near the New KURSAAL.

(Black Forest). **TRIBERG.** (715 metres above Sea).

HOTEL BELLE VUE.

A VERY comfortable First-Class Family Hotel, close to the Waterfalls and Forest. Very high and charming position, overlooking the Village and Valley. Large and Airy Dining Room; newly decorated Drawing Room and Restaurant. Balconies all round the House. Fine Garden. Baths. Electric Light. English Comfort. Pension. Moderate Charges. Omnibuses meet all Trains.

ALBERT ROTZINGER, Proprietor.

TURIN.

GRAND HOTEL
HOTEL D'EUROPE.
HYDRAULIC LIFT.

THIS SPLENDID HOTEL, situated on the Piazza Castello, and five minutes' walk from the Station, Post, Telegraph, etc., is furnished to afford Residents every possible convenience and comfort.

Lighted by Electricity. Heated by Hot-air Stoves.

BATH. SANITARY ARRANGEMENTS PERFECT.

Single and Double Bedrooms, and splendid Suite of Apartments at moderate charges.

A. BORGIO, Proprietor

Corresponding House: ALAGNA (Scia)—GRAND HOTEL.

VARALLO (Sesia), Three hours from Milan.

HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT AND GRAND HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, splendidly situated facing the Sacro Monte. Lift. Electric Light throughout. Beautiful Garden and Park. Lawn Tennis. The most modern Hydropathic Installation. Sanitary arrangements perfect. Pension from 9 francs.

Spring and Autumn being the best Seasons to visit the Valsesia, the Establishment and Hotel will be open from 1st May to 15th October.

VENICE.

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE.

THIS OLD ESTABLISHED FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, situated on the best position of the Grand Canal, has just been repaired and greatly improved. New rich Dining Room on the ground floor overlooking the Grand Canal. Hydraulic Lift. Electric Light in every Room.

NEW READING AND SMOKING ROOMS. BATHS. FULL SOUTH ASPECT.
MARSEILLE BROTHERS, Proprietors.

WIESBADEN, BATHS OF.

HOTEL ROSE AND BATHS.

THIS First-class Hotel, with every modern comfort, is newly enlarged by a splendid building, and situated in the finest and healthiest part of Wiesbaden, opposite the Promenade, close to the Curhouse and Royal Theatre. Lift. Electric Light. Steam Heating. Arrangements made for a prolonged stay. Shooting Grounds and Trout Fishing free for the guests of the Hotel. Table d'Hôte at 1 and 7-30 o'clock.

H. HAEFFNER, Proprietor.

WILDBAD.

HOTEL KLUMPP

THIS First-class Hotel, containing 45 Saloons and 215 Bedrooms, with a separate Breakfast, New Ladies' Music, Reading, and Conversation Rooms, as well as a Smoking Saloon, a very extensive and elegant Dining Room, and an Artificial Garden over the river, is beautifully situated in connection with the Old and New Bath buildings and Conversation House, and in the immediate vicinity of the Promenade and Trinkhalle. It is celebrated for its elegant and comfortable Apartments, good Cuisine and Cellar, and deserves its wide-spread reputation as an excellent Hotel. Table d'Hôte. Breakfasts and Suppers à la Carte. Exchange Office. Agent of the principal Banking Houses of London for the payment of Circular Notes and of Credit. Omnibuses of the Hotel to and from each Train. Fine Private Carriages. Cold Baths in the Hotel. Lift to every floor. Excellent accommodation.

Reduced prices for Rooms during the months of May and September.

WILDBAD Continued.

HOTEL BELLE VUE,

F. STOKINGER.

THIS First-class Hotel is beautifully situated on a terrace facing the new Trinkhalle, at the entrance of the Promenade, and within five minutes' walk from the English Church. It is well known for its cleanliness, good attendance, and moderate charges. The Cuisine department and Wines will afford satisfaction to the most fastidious taste. A great part of the Hotel has been newly furnished, and the drainage entirely reconstructed. Excellent Sitting and Bed Rooms, furnished with English comfort. Conversation, Reading, and Smoking Rooms. Ladies' Music Room. The *Times* and other Papers taken in. Warm and Cold Baths in a separate building. The Hotel Omnibus meets every Train during the season. Covered communication between the Hotel and new Bath House.

LIFT.

ZURICH.

GRAND HOTEL VICTORIA.

FACING THE STATION.

FIRST-Class Family Hotel. OPEN all the year round. Central steam heating. Lighted throughout by Electricity. Lift. Hot, Cold, and Shower-Baths. Splendid dining room and restaurant. Richly decorated Ladies Drawing-Room: Reading, Smoking, and Music Saloons. Perfect sanitary arrangements. Moderate charges. Special arrangements for a longer stay.

J. BOLLER & SONS, Proprietors.

GUERNSEY.

OLD GOVERNMENT HOUSE HOTEL,

GUERNSEY.

FORMERLY THE OFFICIAL RESIDENCE OF THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF THE ISLAND.

THIS long-established and first class Hotel, for Families and Gentlemen, is famed for its excellent *Cuisine*, its choice Wines, and the thorough comfort of all its arrangements, combined with the most moderate charges.

Standing in its own grounds, and situated in the higher and best part of the town of St. Peter-Port, it commands from its windows and lawn unrivalled views of the entire Channel Group—including Alderney on the north; Jersey on the south; Sark, Herm, and Jethou immediately opposite; with the distant and historic coasts of Normandy beyond.

An extensive new wing has been added, comprising about forty additional apartments—including spacious and lofty Bedrooms, with southern aspect and magnificent sea views. Hot and Cold Baths. Smoking Rooms, and all the modern improvements. Tariff on application. Special arrangements during the Winter months.

THE FINEST DINING SALOON IN THE CHANNEL ISLANDS,

Capable of Accommodating Two Hundred Guests.

TABLE D'HOTE. Separate Tables.

SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD ROOM WITH TWO TABLES,

BY BURROUGHS & WATTS.

Private Carriages. Ici on parle Français. Hier man spricht Deutsch.

Five minutes' walk from the Landing Stages. A Porter from the Hotel attends the arriving Steamer. Rooms may be secured by letter or telegram.

Registered Telegraphic Address—"GOV. GUERNSEY."

JOHN GARDNER, Propr.

GUERNSEY Continued.

BEL-AIR HOTEL

SARK, CHANNEL ISLANDS,
A FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY HOTEL.

On the most bracing spot in the Islands.

The largest and only Hotel on the Island
with a Sea View.

Possesses excellent sleeping accommodation.

Large Public Drawing, Smoking, and Dining
Rooms (separate tables).

Good Fishing and Bathing.

D. ROBIN, Proprietor.

THE TWO PRINCIPAL BOARDING HOUSES IN GUERNSEY ARE THE
RICHMOND, CAMBRIDGE PARK,
AND
GRANGE HOUSE, GRANGE ROAD.

JERSEY.**JERSEY.**

BEST SITUATION IN ST. HELIER.

FIRST CLASS.

ROYAL HOTEL (BREES),
LATE STOPFORD HOTEL.

20 degrees cooler than
Sea Front.

OMNIBUSES TO MEET ALL BOATS.

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GRAND HOTEL.

Stands in an unrivalled position facing the Sea.

IS THE LARGEST, THE BEST APPOINTED, AND THE

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THE OLDEST FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
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THE FINEST POSITION FACING THE SEA AND HARBOURS.

Re-Built and Re-Furnished. Over 120 Rooms.

BUSSES MEET ALL BOATS.

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JNO. H. FRENCH, Propr.,

Agent to the Royal Southampton Yacht Club.

STAR HOTEL,

COMMERCIAL AND FAMILY.

SIXTY BEDROOMS. BEST KNOWN HOTEL IN THE CHANNEL ISLANDS.

Terms. 6/6 per diem, Omnibus meets all Boats.

F. H. MIDDLETON, Proprietor.

THE BRITISH HOTEL,

ST. HELIER'S, JERSEY.

FIRST-CLASS Family and Commercial Hotel. Centrally situated, within
Three Minutes' Walk of Pier, Markets, and Post Office. Omnibus meets all Boats
Room. Hot and Cold Baths. Terms moderate. Table d'hôte at 6 p.m. The Prov
Drag starts from the Hotel daily.

J. H. VENN, P.

JERSEY Continued.

HALKETT HOTEL,
FACING ROYAL SQUARE.

In close proximity to Harbour, Piers, Eastern Railway, Beach, and Bathing.

FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL.

HOTEL 'BUS AND PORTERS MEET BOATS ON ARRIVAL.

Inclusive Tariff, 7s. 6d. per day.

G. E. WILLS, Proprietor.

UNITED SERVICE HOTEL,
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SITUATED IN THE BEST PART OF ST. HELIERS.

LADIES' DRAWING ROOM, LARGE DINING AND READING ROOMS

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F. W. M. SIMON, Proprietor.

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Charmingly Situated on Sea Shore.

The only Hotel in Channel Islands affording facilities for Sea Bathing.

Recently enlarged. Tariff on application.

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WESTON-SUPER-MARE.**WESTON-SUPER-MARE.**"The healthiest and most bracing water-place in the World."—*Vide Report—Lancet.***THE GRAND ATLANTIC
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